Unsettled today, probably with occasional rain. Brisk southwest wind, shifting to southeast and increasing.
Sun rises: 6:28 a. m.; sets, 5:28 p. m.
Moon sets: 12:37 a. m.
High tides 4 a. m., 4:30 p. m.
Temperatures: Boston 34, New York 32, Chicago 38, Philadelphia 32, New Orleans 56, Denver 28, Washington 30, San Francisco 52.

Boston American

Largest Circulation — THE TWENTIETH CENTURY NEWSPAPER — in New England

CITY EDITION
This Edition Consists of the Following Sections
1—Main Sheet, Part I (Latest News).
2—Main Sheet, Part II (General News and Sports).
3—Main Sheet, Part III (News and Wants).
4—Feature Magazine Section.
5—Colored Comic Section.
6—Editorial, City Life and Dramatic.
7—Society and Foreign News.
JOKE BOOK IN GREATER BOSTON ONLY.

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HOUSE VOTES MONEY TRUST INVESTIGATION

Passes Amended Pujo Resolution Calling for General Financial Inquiry.

VOTE IS: YES, 270; NO, 8

Committee Will Begin Its Probe of Wall Street Methods This Week.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 24.—The amended Pujo resolution, authorizing the Banking and Currency Committee to probe the "Money Trust," passed the House by a vote of 270 to 8 late this afternoon.

The passage of the resolution was preceded by bitter denunciation by Lindbergh, Lenroo and other Republican members of the language of the resolution, the minority speakers contending that the Pujo resolution, even in amended form, was a "milk and water affair," and left the committee without jurisdiction to enter the portals of any firm supposed to be a part of the octopus.

Nevertheless, practically all of the Republicans voted for the resolution on final passage, although they voted against the previous question which shut off opportunity for amendment. The vote on the latter question was on party lines.

The eight Republicans who voted against any probe of the money trust were Representatives Austin, of Tennessee; Cannon, of Illinois; Dalzell, of Pennsylvania; Gillette, of Massachusetts; Henry of Connecticut; Higgins, of Connecticut; Whitlewood, of Ohio, and Tilson, of Connecticut.

The Banking and Currency committee will meet early next week to begin its probe of Wall street methods. The resolution adopted by the House today instructs the committee to investigate the money trust and to take cognizance of the Henry resolution, insofar as it has jurisdiction over the subject matter. This resolution was the one defeated in the Democratic caucus because the conservative Democrats considered its language too radical.

Representative Henry's resolution called for a special committee empowered to make a sweeping investigation of all the financial institutions of the country, including the stock exchanges and clearing houses.

The amendment to the Pujo resolution consists of a clause to make a full investigation of all matters touched upon in the Henry resolution which may fall within the jurisdiction of the banking and currency committee. The amended resolution reads:

"Resolved, that in order to obtain full and complete information of the banking and currency conditions of the United States, for the purpose of determining what legislation is needed, the Committee on Banking and Currency is authorized and directed to make a full investigation thereof, and including all matters touched upon in House resolution No. 605 (the Henry resolution) within the jurisdiction of said committee, and said committee is authorized as a whole or by sub-committee to sit during sessions of the House and the recess of Congress, to compel the attendance of witnesses, to send for persons and papers, to administer oaths to witnesses, and to employ expert counsel, accountants and clerical and other assistants."

Thomas W. Lawson will appear before the committee the latter part of next week to talk on the money trust. He expressed a desire to tell the committee what he knows about combinations of capital.

LOOKING FOR A FURNISHED ROOM?

Read the list of "Furnished Rooms" in today's AMERICAN. You will find just the room you want at just the price you want to pay.

For the last 6 days the AMERICAN printed more "Furnished Room" Ads. than any other Boston Paper (having a Sunday Edition).

REASON? More people read your "Want Ad." in the AMERICAN than in any other paper.

Quick, Sure, Profitable Results

Circulation Over 400,000 DAILY AND SUNDAY

Dan Finnerty Goes T. R. a Few Better

Nahant Democrat Throws a Number of Things Into the Ring; May Throw Cabot Out.

Dan Finnerty, Democratic leader of the town of Nahant, and as such the opponent of Library Trustee Henry Cabot Lodge, who is also something or other out there to Washington—went around to Town Hall yesterday afternoon and, filing nomination papers for the Board of Selectmen, threw stuff enough into the ring to make the Colonel's hat look like a bad penny in the collection box.

When the boys got together in their clubroom last night and reviewed the daring deed of the day, in which Daniel set himself up against the Republican boss of Massachusetts, they figured it out as equivalent to throwing not only his hat in the ring but:

2 shoes.
2 socks.
1 pair of them things.
1 shirt.
1 collar.
1 plug of tobacco.

Mr. Lodge will be home this week to file papers for the library board. There will be no opposition to his re-election, the town being properly proud of his unselfish devotion to the library.

Finnerty issued a statement last night indicating that he has nothing against the Senator personally, but.

"BOBBY" BERESFORD BACK.

Likes American Girls, But He Says "There's Nothing Doin'."

NEW YORK, Feb. 24.—The Hon. "Bobby" Beresford, who made himself popular with all sorts of New Yorkers when he was here as the best man at the wedding of Marjorie Gould and Lord Decies, came back today on the Lusitania. With him were the Hon. Bernard Howard and Lord Lothes. The three are going to California to hunt in a fruit land investment.

"Any danger," the Hon. "Bobby" was asked, "of your carrying off an American girl?"

"Ah, no, old chap," he exclaimed. "No such luck. Nicest girls in the world. None better grown. But as you would say over here, there's 'nothing doing', positively not. Rein' a bachelor is rather a fixed vice with me, you know. Never hope to reform. No, no."

ENDS HER LIFE BY SHOT.

Wollaston Widow Had Brooded Over Death of Husband.

Acute melancholia, caused by brooding over the death of her husband a year and a half ago, is thought responsible for the suicide of Mrs. Mae Hicks, forty years old, of No. 109 Lincoln avenue, Wollaston, yesterday afternoon. Mrs. Hicks entered her room shortly after 1 o'clock, and a few minutes afterward her mother, Mrs. A. A. Lincoln, hearing a shot, rushed in and found her daughter unconscious on the floor, bleeding from a bullet wound in the temple. Dr. E. R. Johnson was called, but the woman died in an hour without regaining consciousness. Mrs. Hicks had been prominent in Wollaston society and particularly active in church work.

ALARMED OVER ALFONSO.

Frequent Operations on King of Spain Cause Anxiety

MADRID, Feb. 24.—Although every effort is being made to keep the fact a secret, it has become known that the condition of King Alfonso is giving the Spanish royal family much anxiety. The King is suffering from a nose and throat affection which makes frequent operations necessary. Late King had been advised to spend as much time as possible out doors, to avoid all so far as possible the duties of State and to give up cigarette smoking.

UNDERWOOD CANDIDATE.

Alabaman Announces Himself for Democratic Nomination.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 24.—Oscar Underwood of Alabama, majority leader of the House, today formally announced himself a candidate for the Democratic nomination for the Presidency through Senator Bankhead, who will be his campaign manager. Senator Bankhead announced that Underwood's headquarters had been opened and issued a statement.

CANARIES AS RESCUERS.

Will Die in Mine Gas and Warn Men of Their Peril.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 24.—Canary birds as rescue workers in mine disasters is a new feature of the life saving department of the Bureau of Mines. The pretty songsters are used in this connection because they succumb to poisonous gas six or seven minutes before the men do. The Bureau of Mines claims that if mine rescuers carry canaries with them in cages they will determine the safety zone quicker.

EAST BOSTON WON'T LOOK AT A ROBIN

It's Spring on Noddle Island When Squire Fitzgerald Takes His Annual Big Walk.

SO SPRING BEGINS TODAY

Coleman and Fahey Will Be With Him; Dressmakers Busy Tomorrow for Easter.

When Lawyer Michael H. Fitzgerald leaves his house at No. 231 Maverick street, after dinner today, strikes directly across the way to the house of Matt Coleman the plumber, and then takes a bee line for Tom Fahey's house in Falcon street—Coleman going along—all the pretty girls on Noddle Island will begin saying: "Dear me! I wonder what I'll wear for Easter!"

Because, if you don't know it already, they pay about as much attention in East Boston to what the almanacs have to say, as you do to this discussion of the highbrows about whether the canals on Mars have been robbed by the trusts or are municipal ownerships.

Spring begins in East Boston when Mike Fitzgerald sets out with Coleman the plumber and Fahey the raconteur for their long walk of the year. And they'll be setting out this afternoon, headed for Lynn and bound to get there.

"Archibald," you'll hear the ladies of Falcon street saying, sometime along between last mass and mid-afternoon vespers, "I think you had better get the rugs together this evening dear. I'll be starting on the Spring cleaning in the morning. Maria says she just saw Fitzgerald and Coleman and that Fahey fellow headed off towards Winthrop."

An unauthorized report, believed to have been put forward by the East Boston Dressmakers' Trust, found its way around town last Monday to the effect that the first Big Walk for 1912 was pulled off last Sunday. This report was a canard. The f. h. w. takes place today, reports to the contrary notwithstanding.

It is a fact that the Three Highwaymen took a stroll—the merest sort of stroll—last Sunday, as far as Revere Beach. Such a walk, for the Fitzgeraldines of East Boston, was a try-out, a practice heat, a scoring for the word.

Trial Heat to Winthrop.

Lawyer Fitzgerald had a Winthrop case before Judge Dimmick on Monday and he sauntered into Winthrop with his friends for the lap of a lookabout. He was after local color.

The Sunday AMERICAN'S authority for this statement is Patrolman Douglas who accosted the Hon. O'Learys in Maggee square at Winthrop, and who said to Squire Fitzgerald with some pardonable heat that he couldn't put this over, and that he for one (Douglas) wouldn't take his Winter dunners off last Sunday for Edward Payson Weston himself.

And what did Squire Fitzgerald say?

He said, according to Policeman Douglas, as fine and upstanding a man as there is in the whole Winthrop department, he said:

"Shucks! this isn't THE walk; that'll come next Sunday; I'm down on business, Matt and Tom just came along with me."

"O," said Douglas, like that, and trudged along. (Tom Fahey will recall the incident because it was at this point that he saw his rubbers disappear in the Winthrop mud).

Law But No Politics.

This appears to be practically all there is of truth in the report that the Big Walk was pulled off on the 18th, and the Dressmakers' Trust press agent can deny it and deny it until he's black in the face.

Mr. Fitzgerald hibernates during the Winter in a busy law office at No. 52 Meridian street with Ed and Tom Mansfield for office associates.

Tom Mansfield is secretary of the Ward Club in Ward 1 and Fitz is secretary of the same for Ward 2, but politics is never discussed in the law office.

A reporter who sought to find out in the Mansfield-Fitzgerald-Mansfield office whether John Sullivan can ever come back as the Lord Nobs in East Boston Democracy, or whether Pat Kennedy can't went away as such, wouldn't make enough at a million dollars a column to buy a cup of coffee.

Trouble Threatened.

In 1907, and again in 1909, Mr. Fitzgerald represented the Second Suffolk District in the House of Representatives. Before that he had been a member of the Common Council, old style.

He has no ambition to become a professional politician, although the truth is that in the Far West, in the South and in Worcester, Hingham, Kansas City and Chillicothe, Ohio, Boston Democracy is known as "the Michael Henry Fitzgerald of America."

Arrested at his home in Maverick street last night by a newspaper person, Squire Fitzgerald said that the slogan for today will be "Eight or Bust!"

Mr. Fitzgerald declined to say how he knows just when to pull off the annual Big Walk. He says he just feels it coming on, and that Matt Coleman and Tom Fahey feel it the same way, and that they know the very day and the hour to expect him, the same as you know when to have the rent ready.

And so that's why they don't have any robin redbreasts in East Boston.

"Embezzlement?" Says Shaw, "Absurd!"

Shoe Man Calls His Company Solvent

"An Insane Impulse" Drove Him to Flight

FIRST REAL PHOTOGRAPH PUBLISHED OF MRS. GEORGIA MAYO STUART

MRS GEORGIA M. STUART

This photograph, taken recently in Boston, shows the woman arrested in the Shaw case as she looks today.

Defaulter Tells of His Flight Says He Is Anxious to Return to Boston, and Promises a Surprise.

LOS ANGELES, Feb. 24.—Declaring that he had done no wrong, that an insane impulse had impelled him to run away and that if he were in Boston he would not be in jail five minutes, Arthur Willis Shaw, the Maine defaulter, today told a reporter of the Boston Sunday AMERICAN a remarkable story of the events that led him to cross the continent only to run into the hands of the law.

There is a tinge of pathos in the short-lived romance of Shaw, the clever New England shoe man. For he apparently does not realize that it is charged that his defalcations may total up $50,000, and speaks of having taken his own money.

PROMISES A SURPRISE ON RETURN.

It looks to the police here as though Shaw has been a clever man in a business way, but that he would be particularly susceptible to a woman who might have designs upon him. He likes to talk of his business ability and how he built up a great shoe business in the face of fierce competition.

It is said that Shaw was one of the best salesmen that ever tried to sell a shoe. He has the credit of being somewhat of a braggart, but possessed of unusual Down East shrewdness. Taking this all into consideration, it is hard to realize that he has made such a dismal failure as a Romeo that danced across the continent and then attempted to woo his Juliet by mail, a distance of over 3,000 miles.

DESERTED WIFE AND CHILDREN.

Deserting his wife and children in Maine, Shaw came from Boston to this city, was enraptured with the beauty of the climate and enthused with the low cost of living. He planned to go into business here and wrote a glowing account of it to Mrs. Stuart with whom he said he had left all his money.

But now a change has come o'er the spirit of his dream. He wants to return to Boston and declares that he would go at once if he were permitted to do so. He will not discuss Mrs. Stuart other than as a dear friend and he hints that he has a surprise up his sleeve.

"If I were in Boston," said Shaw, "I would not have to stay in jail five min-

Continued on Page 2, Column 3.

MR. OLSEN GIVES A PARTY; SUCH DOINGS!

Police Come, Firemen Come, and All Who Don't Reach the Hospital Are Pinched.

John Olsen, forty years old, who has a cozy little three-room suite at No. 8 Harvard place, in the thickly settled section of Cambridgeport, entertained last night, in honor of one thing and another, and had the boys in. Those present included Isaac Okland, Oscar Anderson, Jesse Lane, and an Unknown.

At 1 o'clock this morning everybody was accounted for except Jesse Lane. The police are looking for Jess.

Olsen is in the Cambridge Relief Hospital with knife wounds in his shoulder and some facial bruises which came from a saw.

Okland is on a nearby cot with wounds on the head, inflicted with a knife.

Oscar Anderson and the Unknown are locked up at the Central square station, charged with disturbing the peace.

When the party was at its height, somebody kicked over the stove. This was received as well by one and all that the table lamp was upset and the furnishings of the flat set on fire. An alarm from Box 243 brought the firemen, the fight brought the police, and all in all it was a Big Night in Harvard Place.

Mr. Olsen doesn't entertain often.

FIRE ON PARK BOAT.

The overturning of a kerosene lantern carried aboard the Park Department boat Beatrice III. at City Point landing by an employee of the department, caused fire resulting in a damage of $300.

ROOSEVELT IN BOSTON WITH THE PAPERS IN INSIDE POCKET

Reply to Question, "Will You Run?" to Be Made Public Here Tomorrow, and Colonel Brought Statement With Him

Former President Opens His Five Days Visit With Real Roosevelt Speed, and Is Whirled All Over the City

Feels "Bully," as Usual, and Shakes Hands Vigorously, Meets His Harvard Friends, and Dines With Brandegees

COLONEL THEODORE ROOSEVELT is in Boston today with something in his pocket that about 90,000,000 people in this country would like to read. Tomorrow he will make a statement to the public defining his attitude as a third term presidential candidate. The former President will then translate that supposedly obsolete sporting term, "My hat is in the ring."

The Colonel reached Boston on the Bay State Limited yesterday at 2:55 p. m., went to the Brookline home of Edward D. Brandegee, dined with a few nonpolitical friends and later in the evening shook hands with Harvard boys at the Porcellian Club.

All that the reporters who followed the Colonel from New York and tracked him during the evening got was a determined shake of the head in the negative. At the Brandegee home Mr. Brandegee made this statement:

"Here's what the Colonel told me to tell you: 'Just say that I'm on a private visit here—just a social call. Nothing more than that, and I don't want to be annoyed.'"

Not a Word From the Colonel.

Later in the evening, just before the Colonel entered the Porcellian, the reporters caught up with him again and, realizing that the Sunday paper went to press early, made a desperate effort to induce him to break his sphinx-like silence.

"Colonel," one of the reporters said, "can't you give us a word—tell us something about your plans?"

The Colonel tugged at the front of his hat, succeeded in pulling it down a little and shot into the club. His friend Brandegee, acting as spokesman for the visitor for the second time, said:

"The Colonel told me to tell you that there would be nothing doing of a political nature. He told me to tell you that there would be absolutely nothing of a political nature done by him during his trip to Boston."

Son and His Wife Here, Too.

Mr. Brandegee, speaking for himself, said:

"Colonel Roosevelt came here to visit me. He is an old friend of mine. I knew he was coming here to attend the meeting of the Harvard Overseers and I wrote to him to come here. So he came. That's all there is to that."

"What's his program for tomorrow," asked one of the reporters. "Will he attend church?"

"Probably not," replied Mr. Brandegee. "Has he said anything on political questions?"

"No, but we have talked about everything else. But I don't think that the colonel is going to talk much about politics."

"Has he said anything about having thrown his hat in the ring?"

"No. I don't believe he ever said anything like that."

On the trip to Boston Colonel Roosevelt was accompanied by his son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Roosevelt, Jr., and Robert Perkins, the owner of the big carpet mills in which Theodore, Jr., is employed.

Met Belmont on Train.

It was reported that Colonel Roosevelt's son-in-law, Congressman Nicholas Longworth, was also on the train.

On the trip from New York to Boston Colonel Roosevelt spent a good deal of time with August Belmont, the New York banker, who came to this city. They talked together in the buffet.

When the train rolled into the Back Bay station there was a small crowd who had apparently anticipated the coming of the former President. The police had not expected any crush, however, and there was no special detail. When the Colonel swung

ROOSEVELT IN BOSTON, NATION AWAITS REPLY

of the car came on in the throng on the platform caught sight of him and cried eagerly:

"There's Teddy!"

There was some cheering. Mr. Brandegee was waiting for his guests, and he and the Colonel were soon shaking hands. The Colonel smiled, and once or twice he was heard saying "Bully." This was believed to refer to the condition of his health.

Mr. Brandegee took young Mrs. Roosevelt in charge, and the Colonel started toward the steps that lead up to the street. Among those waiting for Colonel Roosevelt was James H. Connolly, an elderly man, who had written a song which he desired to present to the Colonel.

No Songs Accepted.

The song was in an envelope which bore this inscription: "Colonel Theodore Roosevelt, our next President."

"Here, Colonel," urged Connolly, "take this."

Connolly tried to press the song into Colonel Roosevelt's right hand. The hand of the former President shot up into the air.

"I don't want it. Hand it to Mr—r—" He did not finish the sentence. Maybe he had heard Champ Clark's "Honk Dog Song" and meant to consign Mr. Connolly's production to him.

The Colonel started up the stairs and Connolly chased him, importuning him to accept the song but the Colonel didn't want it and he wouldn't take it.

When the Colonel and his party reached the top of the stairs some one in the street called for three cheers and they were given. The Colonel smiled and bowed. Just about this time there was a commotion in the crowd when a man exclaimed:

"I've lost my watch!"

Two Arrested as Pickpockets.

Two men were arrested as pickpockets. A committee from the Republican Militant Progressive League greeted the Colonel. One of them whispered something to him. It was understood that they arranged for a conference.

The Boston friends of the Colonel allowed that he was looking pretty fit. His face was fresh and his eyes bright. But there was missing the old-time effervescence of speech. He said but little, and then as though he were weighing every word. Some of those who came over at the train with him remarked this characteristic.

The Colonel was dressed in a dark mixed suit. He wore a low collar and a dark flowing tie. His coat was of the cutaway style. On his head was a black stiff hat somewhat the worse for wear.

"It looks as though he had thrown it into the ring," remarked a bystander.

The Colonel, his wife and daughter-in-law and Mr. Perkins got into the Brandegee limousine and they were followed by Dartmouth street, followed by reporters in five autos. They took a pleasant route to the Brandegee home, going the long way around by the Arnold Arboretum. The Colonel appeared to enjoy the ride. The strange procession attracted attention, and many persons recognized Roosevelt.

Meets Bishop Brant.

When the party reached the Brandegee home, a palatial mansion on the crest of a hill, they went inside at once. The President met an old friend in Bishop Charles H. Brant, formerly rector of St. Stephen's Church, Boston, who has recently returned from the Philippines. They were soon engaged in talking over the Philippine situation.

Dinner was served at the Brandegee home at 9 o'clock. There were a few friends present who met the Colonel, but political talk was recorded the soft pedal.

The Colonel, his son, Mr. Perkins, C. J. Finck of New York, and Mr. Brandegee left the house at 6:40 for the Porcellin Club at Harvard, reaching the clubhouse in five minutes after 7. The club was ablaze with lights and about all of the solid people of the big educational institution die their slumbers before the evening passed into early morning.

The Colonel will spend the day quietly today with the Brandegees in Brookline. There will be a dinner party tonight by his hosts in the Colonel's honor, and then Colonel Roosevelt will come down town to Bay State road to spend the night with his old friend, Judge Robert Grant of the Probate Court.

Things will begin to really hum tomorrow, the friends of the Colonel say, and there will be conferences with New England Progressives and the big announcement. Colonel Roosevelt will spend the night with Grafton D. Cushing, Speaker of the House of Representatives.

On Tuesday there will be more political doings, and on Wednesday the Colonel will attend the meeting of the Harvard Overseers, of which he is a member. Wednesday afternoon Colonel Roosevelt and his son and daughter-in-law will return to New York.

Colonel Roosevelt will make no public utterances.

G. O. P. COMMITTEE ANXIOUSLY AWAITS COLONEL'S STATEMENT

Forty gentlemen, comprising the Republican State Committee of Massachusetts, are just a little more than anxious to-day. They think that on Colonel Theodore Roosevelt will announce on things political to the citizens of these United States tomorrow.

Some of the forty would be especially pleased to know the mind of the former President.

Led by Representative John A. Curtis of Brookline, a former secretary of the committee and a progressive of the first water, a quiet little boom has been fostered in the State Committee for Colonel Roosevelt and decidedly against the further Presidential aspirations of one William Howard Taft.

Congressman Cassie" Gardner, son-in-law of Senator Lodge, sent on word from Washington last night that he was with President Taft first, last and all the time. His illustrious father-in-law has not been so frank.

Lodge is Embarrassed.

In the Republican State Committee the illustrious father-in-law is credited with a strong leaning toward his "good friend Theodore." However, Senator Lodge, it is an open secret, takes anything but kindly to the utterances of Colonel Roosevelt at Columbus. The initiative and referendum and the recall of judges are things at which the statesman from Nahant has always balked. He balks just the same now that these principles are enunciated by his friend Roosevelt.

The probable announcement of a Roosevelt candidacy puts the Senator from Nahant in a situation decidedly awkward.

Four years ago this time Senator Lodge, with Sam Powers as chief lieutenant, led the Taft forces in Massachusetts. Senator Murray Crane was "agin" Taft and led the forces for Governor Eugene.

Crane Adviser to Taft.

Crane has become not only the close adviser of President Taft, but is first, last and for all time for Taft, and he doesn't care who knows it.

Chairman Charles E. Hatfield of the State Committee is back through the cool at Center Harbor on Lake Winnepesaukee. He won't be here regularly to-morrow. He'll come Colonel T. R. to Massachusetts. Other members of the Republican State Committee, most all of them, were missing yesterday from their accustomed haunts in Boston and elsewhere. The State headquarters were deserted.

Silence was ominous and significant. They'll talk when Colonel Theodore proclaims. Next Saturday—possibly yesterday—the State Committee meets, and then if Theodore the First and Second and possibly Third talks, then, wow, wow, wow for a great battle in the committee of the G. O. P. between the Progressives and the Old Guard.

GIRLS WHO WORK IN SHAW FACTORY

Standing, left to right, are: Flora Winslow, Elsie Kincaide, Belle Dragdon and Jennie Winslow. Sitting, left to right, are: Elsie Bann and Bessie Davis. They invested their savings with Shaw.

SHAW ASSERTS HE WAS MENTALLY DERANGED

Continued from First Page.

utes. My friends there would immediately come to my assistance.

"I am not saying who my friends are, but I have them and they will help me when I return.

"I have fought a fight in the shoe business that few men have been able to do and win. When other houses went to the wall, ours stood firm. It was only when every resource that I could bring to bear on the situation failed that I had to capitulate.

Says Charge Is Absurd.

"But this charge of embezzlement against me is an absurdity. On its very face it won't hold. I am charged with misappropriating my own money. I owned a majority of the stock in the shoe manufacturing company, and therefore controlled it.

"It is impossible for me to believe that my partner, J. W. Amick, has made an accusation against me. He understood fully that my speculations were not carried on with the funds of the company, but that all my investments were from my private means.

"And the charge that I squandered any money on Mrs. George M. Stuart is simply false. She is my good friend. I have known her for a number of years, and have rented rooms at her house. She is a friend of my wife, who visited her in Boston, and my daughter often engaged a room there when she was in Boston."

"How do you explain the affectionate letter you wrote to Mrs. Stuart?" he was asked.

"I don't try to explain it," he said. "There is nothing to be explained. She is a good friend of mine. More than that I do not care to say."

"But your sudden and unheralded leave-taking—what caused that?"

"I was insane when I ran away from home," said the big man. "I didn't know what I was doing. I'll tell you how that came about. I was on my way to New York with a small satchel containing bonds which I intended to pledge to secure a loan and lost the satchel.

"An Insane Impulse."

"It was then I realized there was no salvation for the business and the situation utterly crushed me. I was beside myself. For weeks I was not able to sleep. My judgment was gone.

"I could think of nothing but the wreck of the business to which I had given twenty-six years of my life and the insane impulse to get away, to lose myself, became overmastering.

"Shaw is considerably more at ease now than on the day he was arrested following his discovery here at No. 1503 South Figueroa street. He is a big, good-looking man with a face denoting unusual intelligence. His manner, which was at first confused and uncertain, is brightening, and he says he believes that his release will be won immediately after his return.

"I was on the eve of going East when I was arrested," he said. "I had no idea that a complaint had been preferred against me and am at a loss still to know who my accuser is.

Predicts a Revelation.

"While the charges against me seem to imply that I took everything there was in sight, the property of the A. W. Shaw Corporation is sufficient, at a conservative rating, to pay one hundred cents on the dollar.

"There is one feature of the matter that I have withheld. I considered for quite a while whether I should reveal this or not, but a police officer with whom I had a long talk advised me against it. I would rather not do so at present, but will return to Boston and perhaps not then." Shaw would give no intimation of what this phase of the situation may be, but described it as "very important."

GEORGIA STUART'S ROMANTIC STORY

Belle of Maine Town, She Married Farmer Who Died, Then Came to Boston.

The career of Mrs. Georgia M. Stuart of the Albermarle Chambers, now known as "the woman in the Shaw case," really began with a financial panic, which sent her out from the little Maine town to seek employment elsewhere and brought her under the eye of A. W. Shaw.

She early became noted to attention. She knew how to control men. She left only pleasant impressions. In her old home in Maine she was fully spoken admiringly of Georgia Mayo, of her wit beauty and charm. They are sort to hear that the former village belle is now in the toils.

Her father was employed in a Norway tannery. Her brother William, now living in Marlboro, was working in the same tannery. Georgia couldn't labor in a tannery, of course. She went into a Norway shoe shop, where she became a vamper in the stitching room. She was by all odds the prettiest, smartest girl in a room full of French- Canadian and Yankee maids.

Lost Her Position.

In 1893 came the financial panic. The Norway shoe shop closed. Some of the girls returned to their homes. Others, confident in their ability, started out to look for work in other towns in the State.

Georgia Mayo was then twenty-two years old, in the very flower of young womanhood. She said good-bye to her Norway friends and, with Minnie Bennett and some other girls, traveled about, seeking work.

Georgia and Minnie Bennett made a trip by themselves to Freeport, which was a prosperous village. It was noted for the A. W. Shaw Shoe Company, also for the philanthropy of one of its citizens, E. B. Mallett, Jr.

She was two years in Freeport. Early in that period she met Arthur Willis Shaw, in whose life she was destined to play so large a part. Shaw was one of the big men of the town. He had been married to his second wife for eight or nine years and had a family of four children.

Returning prosperity enabled the shoe factory in Norway to resume work in 1895. When Georgia Mayo heard this she returned home. Prudently she had formed no strong ties in Freeport.

Married a Farm Lad.

There were four years of this return period of home life in Norway.

It was expected that the village belle would make a big marriage, or at least be of the town offered. So she did nothing of the kind. She married "Al" Stuart, a farm lad. She married "Al" Stuart.

Albert Osmond Stuart was the father of imposing name of a farm-bred youth who was Georgia Mayo's husband. He was a large, a few miles out of Norway village. Stuart was called a simple farmer by the village gossips. His relations to Georgia Mayo were considered amusing by the usual gallants.

But the farm lad from Yazger won the village belle. He took her to the locations that now surround Georgia Mayo Stuart, in Minot, to the end of her days a faithful and affectionate wife.

They were married in Norway on May 18, 1895. Stuart lived six years. His wife stimulated him to rise in his work. When Al Stuart died he left a competence.

Stuart and his bride left Norway six years after their marriage. They went to Exeter, N. H., where the big Gale shoe factory was running. Thence to Mass., where the bride's brother, William Mayo, was living.

The bride was ambitious and anxious to save. She worked at vamper in the shops where her husband was cutter. In Maynard Stuart rose to become foreman of the cutting room.

But Stuart could not stand the pace. He suffered from cancer of the stomach. He contracted tuberculosis. He worked till he was too weak, then left home and slowly wasted away. Mrs. Stuart nursed him tenderly.

MORTIMER L. SCHIFF MAY BE INDICTED

Believed Both He and Lawyer Will Face Prosecution for Brandt Conspiracy.

NEW YORK, Feb. 24.—Police Commissioner Waldo took a hand in the case of Poultz E. Brandt, former valet of Mortimer L. Schiff, today, by pronouncing charges against Detective Lieutenants Joseph D. Wooldridge and John Taylor, who brought forth the false criminal record used to send Brandt to prison for thirty years. They will be arraigned next Thursday and Schiff will probably appear as a witness in their behalf.

Brandt is practically a free man. every person in any way connected with the imposing of his sentence of thirty years is now either facing punishment provided by law or smarting under censure from a high source. Schiff and his former attorney, Howard S. Gans, will be indicted, it is declared, by the Grand Jury conducting an investigation to determine if Brandt was sentenced through a conspiracy.

Judge Seabury, who imposed the sentence, has been flayed by Attorney General Carmody and officially belabored for the miscarriage of justice in allowing Brandt to plead guilty to a charge which the evidence did not support. The police officers who framed up the valet's "criminal" record are tried, and Governor Dix himself has been openly criticised by the Attorney-General and humiliated by the Supreme Court.

The formal order sustaining Brandt's writ of habeas corpus will be signed on Monday by Justice Gerard, who will then admit the prisoner to bail. The activity of these interests which have gained Brandt's freedom will not cease with the achievement of their primary aim, however.

"The fight is to uphold the law," said Mirabeau L. Lewis, Brandt's attorney, today, and it will not stop when it has only been begun. Brandt has gained his liberty but Brandt in this fight is insignificant."

Pending the formal appeal from the habeas corpus decision which District Attorney Whitman and Attorney-General Carmody are to make, the efforts of the legal authorities will be turned to the Grand Jury investigation.

CALIFORNIA SOLIDLY FOR CHAMP CLARK

Wilson's Views on Chinese and Labor Questions Have Turned Tide on Coast.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 24.—Telegrams received at the Clark headquarters today give the information that California will be unanimous for Speaker Clark.

The withdrawal of Mr. Hearst in favor of the Speaker has simplified the situation. Governor Wilson's views on the Chinese question, as expressed in his books, have had tremendous effect in influencing the labor vote. His invocation of the Chinese over the laboring classes of other nationalities who are citizens of the United States has engendered bitter antagonism, so the friends of Clark have informed him.

I. W. W. LEADS NEW STRIKE.

Fear Repetition of Lawrence Scenes at Paterson Mills.

PATERSON, N. J., Feb. 24.—The Paterson Broad Silk Association, representing 100 silk manufacturers, tonight unanimously voted down the demands of their weavers for a uniform wage schedule. This will necessitate the closing down of the mills on Monday and force out of employment more than 8,000 other silk workers whose jobs are dependent on the work upon the products of weavers.

The strike had its inception yesterday, when 1,800 looms were closed out. This number was swelled to 3,000 today. While the strike is being conducted in an orderly manner, there are fears lest the scenes of the Lawrence riots will be enacted in Paterson. The Industrial Workers of the World, the organization which engineered the Lawrence trouble, is behind the movement in this city.

DR. SPROULL FINED $10.

Drove Auto Without a License and Collided With Coasters.

HAVERHILL, Feb. 24.—Dr. John Sproull, a prominent physician of this city, was fined $10 in the District Court today by Judge Ivan for operating his automobile on Broadway on February 16 without a license. Dr. Sproull's automobile collided with a doubleruner sled on which were fourteen persons, half of whom are still in hospitals suffering from injuries caused by the collision. Dr. Sproull's automobile was smashed.

15 Winter Street

Lorenberg's

4 DAYS' SALE

Genuine Meakin Dinner Sets

We offer for this week a 100-piece English Porcelain Dinner set, assorted as follows: 12 dinner plates, 12 soup plates, 12 tea plates, 12 fruit saucers, 12 cups and saucers, 12 individual butters, 12 individual dishes, 1 covered butter dish and butter, 1 pickle dish, 1 sugar bowl, 1 cream pitcher, 1 vegetable dish, 1 meat platter, all in a handsome floral decoration, with fine gold band, manufactured by J. & G. Meakin, one of the famous Potters of Hanley. Regular value $17.50. Our special offer for this week, per set of 100 pieces 12.95

On account of the tremendous cut in price we will not ship C.O.D., but will send set and guarantee safe delivery. Please bear in mind that we do not handle dinner sets, but could not resist this extraordinary inducement, offered to us a few days ago.

The New Patrician Ring. Has the latest designs, including the Oriental, in 14k gold, with hand-set sterling silver, dress ring, worth $1, special price 39c

Boudoir Clocks. Like cut, with white enamel movement, brass serpentine case, perfect timekeeper, small size, special price 99c

Fine Desk Clock!

Special Sale of Rogers' Silverware, in the pain beaded pattern, at the following prices:

Tea Spoons, each 8c
Dessert Spoons and Forks, each 16c
Table Spoons and Forks, each 16c
Dinner Knives, each 16c
Half of these pieces are marked A. Rogers and are guaranteed for 25 years. Small deposit required on each piece. Unusual opportunity.

Combination Berry Set. Consists of one large berry bowl and cream pitcher, with sugar bowl and cream pitcher, to match, including spoon, all in velvet lined box. Regular value $1.50. Special 99c

Remember, 9 Pieces.

Union Silk Umbrella for ladies and gentlemen; well regular $2.50 ..... 1.19

Note Description—Fine quality Union silk, English paragon frame, with case and all tassel, with complete line of fancy mission handles. Only $1.19. Only one to a customer.

Three-Pocket Pocketbook for gentlemen, like cut, with coin purse, bill pocket and secret pocket, calendar, etc. Also 49c

Gold Filled Ringless Hair Pin, with engraved shield top. Regular 50c. Reduced from 29c

On sale every morning before 12 o'clock and every afternoon after 4 o'clock

Genuine Rockford Silver Tumblers, set of 6 ..... 69c
Regular $1.00 set of 6 other Glassware to Match

Japanese Silk Picture Frame, with fine Japanese imported bird design, reduced to 19c

Fine Imported Mesh Purse in Silver, silk or gilt finish, with chain, like cut, special price 69c

Silver Salt and Pepper Shakers, with fine cut glass bottles, with silver plated tops. Warranted wear. For pair 15c

Remember, 15c for 2 pieces.

The New Eastern Leather Hat Box, made of seal grain leather, like cut, lined with fine quality silk, with inside hat pocket, brass lock and catch, including purse 1.85

Sterling Silver Pendants, with fine roll rim-stone, with pearl drop, also some with sapphire, amethyst or emerald drop, plain or with German silver portal chain. Reduced from $1.25 to 39c

Special: Value! German Silver Mesh Bag, like cut, fancy engraved, lined with fine quality silk, with inside leather pocket, fitted with sterling silver frame. Special this week 99c

Only one to a customer.

Rich cut Glass Fern Dish, measuring 6 inches across, with silver plated lining, like cut, special 1.59

Warner's Safe Remedies

Be Prepared to overcome disease immediately it attacks you.

Keep a supply of Warner's Safe Remedies in your home. There are six—each the best for its purpose. They are safe, sure and sure.

Ask your druggist—he knows.

Warner's Safe Cook Book, with over 1000 recipes, sent to any one immediately we receive from you a Trade-mark cut from package and 10 two cent stamps.

Warner's Safe Remedies Company
P. O. Box 1016
Rochester, N. Y.

Butter is Lower

The Past Week has Brought Another Drop in the Wholesale Price of Butter. Ginter Customers Get the Full Benefit as Usual. No Trus Controlled Retailers Here. Our Price Cut to Save You the Full Amount.

"GOLDEN ROSE" Finest Creamery 35c PER LB.

Fresh Made Daily. A Delicious Golden Table Luxury. Worth 43c. Cut from tub, or in boxes

Eggs Strictly Fresh, Price cut per doz. 39c

Bread Flour 24lbs. 89c Per Bag 87c
"Golden Rose" Finest Minn. No. 1 Superlative Bread Flour. Most Bread. Least Flour

60c Quality Teas Lb. 35c
Golden Rose, Spring Bud Pickings, Oolong Eng Breakfast, Mixed or Ceylon. 60c Quality

Import. Sardines Finest Olive Oil. Norwegian Small Fish in Pure 15c Value. Doz. 11c Can 9c

40c Coffee Lb. 28c
Golden Rose. Fine Breakfast Coffee, as Good Elsewhere Cost 40c Lb.

Quaker Oats .. Pkg. 8c
Naptha Soap 6 Bars 19c
Old Dutch Cleanser Can 8c
"Royal" Baking Powder Lb. 39c Can
Rolled Oats . 5 Lbs. 19c
Corn Meal . . 5 Lbs. 13c
Rice Fancy Japan Whole Head 2 Lbs. 13c
Corn Starch Pkg. 6c
Raisins Fancy Seeded Pkg. 10c
Macaroni or Spaghetti Pkg. 8c

Codfish Golden Rose Pure, Boneless Lb. 14c
Salmon Columbia River Lb. Flat Can 19c
Shrimp Fancy Extra Wet Pickled Can 10c
Corn Fancy Style Quality Can 8c
Olive Oil Pure Italian Imported Pt. Can 37c
Bacon Duke's Sugar Cured Whole Strips Lb. 14½c
Peanut Butter Pure Lb. 12c
Vinegar Cider Pure Gal. 9c
Jam Raspberry Pure Lb. Jars 15c
Cr. Lunch Cr. Pilot or Dent Oysters. 10c Val. Lb. 9c

69c WINE and LIQUOR SALE

Selected Brands, 69c Here, at Other Stores $1.00

This great saving possible because of our immense business. Purer and better than the strict U. S. Govt. standards. Pts. at 1-2 of Qt. Prices

Whisky "Master," 51 Value 69c
Malt Pure Old Whisky. Qt. 69c
Rum Old Everett Spring Choice Quality. Qt. 69c
Hunter Rye Bottled. Bot. 79c
Wines Imported Port or Sherry Bot. 47c
Wines California Port or Sherry Bot. 25c

Gin Pure Rye. $1.00 Value. Cholesterol Type. Qt. 69c
Gin Old Tom or Excelsior Dry Hoof. Lordo. Qt. 69c
Wines Bell Gordon Sherry or Spanish Port. Qt. 69c
Scotch Usher's O. V. Bottled. Bot. 89c
Beer Anheuser Busch, Bottled in Glass Doz. L.25
Brandy Imported French 3 Star Bot. 1.10

The Ginter Co

Order Dept. TEL. RICH. 141

Cor. Elm and Union Sts. Opposite Markets. 495 Washington Street Opp. West & Temple Pl.

18 Canal St.

163 Summer Street Cor. Arch Specialty Store Inc., Retail 122 Tremont St

Near Termina

Vorenberg's

Washington, Hanover & Elm Sts.

Monday Bargains

Don't make the mistake of coming in too late on Monday for these specials. Several of last Sunday's items were sold out by noon on Monday. This shows what real value giving does at Vorenberg's.

(Mail Orders Filled On All Items)

Exquisite "Airy Fairy" Waist Value. 98c

Most elaborate insertions of shadow lace on splendid Marquisette, Sheer and lovely, the newest bodice, regard less of price. Pictured in Thursday's Globe. Special Monday bargain. $2

Stunning Spring Serge Coat

Regular $15.00 Value. $7.98

Of high-grade sunproof navy blue serge. Elegantly embroidered collar and cuffs; beautiful lines; actual $15 value. Monday bargain $7.98

Gorgeous Messaline Petticoats $3.50 Value. $1.98

Beautifully made of finest all-silk messaline, clusters of fine tucks and double accordion pleated ruffles. Colors are red, sky-blue, white, black, navy, green, brown and King's blue. Monday bargain $1.98

$3.50 val.

$1.50 House Dress 79c

Extra quality "No Fade" percale, cut in several styles, both high and low neck. Extra good; $1.50 values. Monday bargain 79c

$1.00 Petticoat 69c

Black and white striped sateen, made with ruffle of fine cambric, full width, for 69c. Also in plain black; extra full width, for 69c.

$8.50 One-Piece Serge Dresses $4.98

Simply exquisite model in all wool serge, sailor collar with colored piping, many are navy, navy and tan, brown and tan and black and garnet. Special $4.98

BERMUDA

A PARADISE ON EARTH

Every comfort and luxury. Excellent sea bathing, boating, tennis, golf, cycling, driving. Delightful climate. Travelling on "Queen of Bermuda" Steamers, Fortnightly from Transatlantic Line "OCEANA"

Length 500 feet; 8,25 Feet Long. Largest, Finest and Most Luxurious and only Exclusively First-Class Passenger Steamer to Bermuda. Via Castle or Freight carrying Steamers. FIRST-CLASS ROUND TRIP, including Hotels in Hamilton or St. George's, Bermuda, Inclusive Shore Excursions, Via Castle or Freight Steamers, &c., at Lowest Rates. Beautiful booklet, Itinerary, Tickets, etc., of Bermuda-Atlantic Line, 396 B'way, N. Y.

OH, JOY! NO SCHOOL ON BAKER'S ISLAND!

It's Five Miles Out to Sea From Salem; City Won't Send a Teacher.

SALEM, Feb. 24.—Every kid in Salem is most dying with envy of the three youngsters on Baker's Island because the Island kids can't get any school teacher. The juvenile opinion is that the Baker's Islanders have Huckleberry Finn looking like Little Rollo when it comes to freedom from the shackles of education.

But the Salem school committee is worried. It doesn't see how it can send a teacher five miles out to sea every day, how it can board a teacher there, even with State aid, nor how it can justly deprive the three little islanders of their "Three R's" at the same time.

As the fathers of the children are working for the government it looks peculiarly hard that the offspring should be denied schooling in a land where compulsory education is one of the top notes in the Eagle's scream.

Offers to Pay Board.

Baker's Island belongs to Salem. A lighthouse on it belongs to the government. Captain E. C. Hudley, principal lightkeeper, and his assistant belong to the lighthouse and the three kids belong to the two keepers.

The School Board received this letter: Chairman, School Board, Salem:

Dear Sir: My assistant and myself have three children of school age, two in the fifth grade and one in the first grade. We respectfully request that a teacher be sent here to teach them. Enclosed please find a communication from the State Board. You will see by law that the State pays $2 per week for each child. If Salem could pay, enough for the teacher's board, we would board her, with room, for $12 per month, and that would leave her about $25 per month.

Respectfully,
CAPT. E. C. HADLEY,
Principal Keeper, Baker's Island Light.

The communication from the State Board, to which Captain Hadley referred, shows that the State Board paid $2 per week of school attendance for each child of George L. Cameron, former assistant lightkeeper. The Salem School Board does not know where Mr. Cameron sent his children. But they did not attend Salem schools.

Law Orders Teaching.

But that doesn't ease the present situation. The law says the children must be taught. But the board feels that the law does not compel them to send a teacher to Baker's Island, five miles out at sea. The Gloucester School Board thought so in a Thacher's Island case and won out in the Supreme Judicial Court.

The board offered to arrange for the children to go to school at Manchester-by-the-Sea. Captain Hadley declined. He asked for school books. Then and there of study were boxed up. Then Captain Hadley declined he did not want them. The School Board will talk it over with the city solicitor. It didn't want a decision to get on any long-distance, educational legal trial reaching from the School Board office to Baker's Island Light.

Meanwhile life is one unsolaced delight for three kids on Baker's Island, as the youngsters ask, "Pa, way ain't you lighthouse keeper?"

New Aeroplane Record.

PAU, France, Feb. 24.—Maurice Tabuteau, the French aviator, has broken the world's aerodrome record for a two hours' flight by covering a distance of 207 kilometers, 454 meters (141 miles, 660 yards).

Astor in a Stage Love Affair

Miss Ina Claire Is "the Girl"

MISS INA CLAIRE, FRIEND OF VINCENT ASTOR

Young Harvard Student Said to Be Very Attentive to the Demure Actress.

William Vincent Astor, Harvard freshman and twenty-yard-sprint son of Colonel John Jacob Astor, is up to his ears in a stage love affair, so his personal friends said yesterday. She's "The Quaker Girl," too, as they say, sweet-faced and demure, though they do go on to add that she isn't at all a Quakeress in real life.

Young Astor has been reported engaged to multi-millionheiresses twice in as many years. This time his friends don't say that he's affianced, but they do tell that he's carried away with an actress. She is Miss Ina Claire, the star in the brotherly-love drama now running at a New York theatre. Letters to the young man's Boston and Newport friends have set society circles all astir with the news that the good-night-sister youth is spending as much of his time as he can in box or front row at the Gothic playhouse as he can to hear the handsome young woman.

The Newport friend had got a letter stating that the "affair is long kept under wraps, as they don't want the papers to find it out."

"Ina is completely gone on the sweet Quaker girl," writes another friend, who claims to have been in the show.

Young Astor was last reported engaged to Miss Margaret J. Andrews, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Paul A. Andrews of Newport. Miss Andrews is only nineteen. Because of his youth, young Astor's father, the Colonel, was reported to be opposed to the match. Later Mr. and Mrs. Andrews denied the rumor, saying their daughter was too young. And still later the wealthy parents left on a European tour, taking Miss Margaret with them.

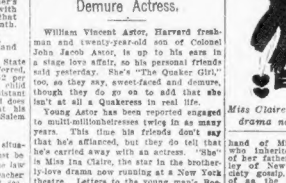
Even before that, the young Harvard "gold coaster" had won the heart and hand of Miss Catherine L. Hamersley, who inherited millions from the estate of her father, the late J. Hooker Hamersley of New York, according to the society gossip. An engagement was talked of as the ideal thing, because of the riches that would be united by wedding bells, young Astor himself being too heir-apparent of a large share of his father's $100,000,000 fortune.

At other times young Vincent was reported as having been attentive to Miss Roberta Willard of Newport, and to Miss Catherine Force, the sister of the late Madeleine Force to whom his father was married last year.

To most of these reports the Harvard freshman made answer that he wasn't to be considered engaged "just because he went around with a girl." But the point that is puzzling society folk now is what will the Colonel say about the reported "Quaker girl" affair when he learns about it.

The society people say frankly they don't know, but they are doing a lot of guessing about it.

Young Vincent matriculated at Harvard last Fall and has a suite in Claverly Hall on the "Gold Coast." It is understood he has an income of $5,000 a year for spending money. His friends say that out of this he spends his money for theatre tickets and railroad fares to New York.



Miss Claire is star in a brotherly love drama now running in New York.

MRS. WENDELL OUT TO FIGHT SUFFRAGE

Wife of Harvard Professor Organizes the "Antis" in Portsmouth, N. H.

Mrs. Barrett Wendell, wife of the Harvard professor of English literature, has started an anti-suffrage organization in Portsmouth, N. H., that threatens to cause a upheaval in that city's society.

Mrs. Wendell has organized a circle known as the Portsmouth branch of the New Hampshire Association opposed to the Further Extension of Suffrage to Women. She issued invitations to the best people of Portsmouth last week and about 100 of them responded. They gathered to a double parlor at the Hotel Rockingham to listen to a discourse on "Why Women Should Be Denied Equal Suffrage."

A two-hour talk on the subject resulted in the forming of an organization and election of officers. Then they sought an advisory board of men and gained the services of leading citizens.

"I do not believe women should vote," said Mrs. Wendell last night. "Minding in political matters is not woman's forte. The place for a woman is her home. Women should leave all matters relating to politics to the men. I have found women without number who believe as I do.

"The anti-suffrage movement has only just begun. It has a firm hold in Massachusetts, is just getting started in New Hampshire and in a short time will be of some standing in every one of the New England States."

"You understand me, when I say that women should not vote. I do not mean no women should vote. I agree women should have a right to vote on matters pertaining to the educational system in which they are interested through their children, but I certainly stand firmly against this so-called suffrage movement that demands 'women's rights.'

"There are 60,000 more women than men in Massachusetts. Can you imagine what would happen if they had a right to vote and if every one of them went to the polls and marked a ballot on all matters political?"

The officers of the new organization are Mrs. Barrett Wendell, president; Mrs. John M. Kelley, recording secretary; Mrs. John D. Walker, corresponding secretary; Miss Marion Hackett, treasurer.

The officers of the suffrage organization opposed to this new move to resist their "equal rights" are Miss Martha Kimball, president; Mrs. Mary J. Wood, vice-president; Miss Hollis Gray, secretary, and Mrs. Joseph P. Connor, treasurer.

St. Ann's to Entertain.

A series of Easter parties is being planned by the members of St. Ann's Guild, Somerville, under the direction of the following officers: Mrs. Myra McKenna, president; Mrs. Mary Kenny, vice-president; Miss Julia Connors, secretary-treasurer. Food, fuel and clothing have been distributed to the needy during the Winter. It is one of the most active organizations in St. Ann's parish.

NO EXTRA CHARGE FOR IT!

With every copy of next Sunday's AMERICAN will be given FREE the new once-a-month Magazine Section, 28 pages of delightful things, exquisitely printed and illustrated, firmly bound in wirestitched colored covers.

President Faunce to Preach.

President W. H. P. Faunce of Brown University preaches this morning in the Central Congregational Church, Berkeley and Newbury streets.

WHOEVER CALLS, MR. M'CALL WON'T CALL

Congressman Here to Oppose Initiative, but He's Against a Third Term, Too.

Among those who will not enter the Presidency today will be the Hon. Samuel Walker McCall of Winchester, representing the Eighth Massachusetts district in the Congress at Washington.

Mr. McCall is in town to go up on the Hill at 10:30 o'clock tomorrow morning and appearing before the Legislative Committee on Constitutional Amendments, if possible—why Massachusetts ought not to adopt the initiative and the referendum.

If this were not enough to keep Mr. McCall from cultivating around after the Colonel, everybody recalls, or at least everybody who remembers, recalls the a speech made by Mr. McCall in the House, exactly nineteen days ago, against the Third Term.

A two-hour talk on the subject resulted in the forming of an organization and election of officers. Then they sought an advisory board of men and gained the services of leading citizens.

"I do not believe women should vote," said Mrs. Wendell last night. "Minding in political matters is not woman's forte. The place for a woman is her home. Women should leave all matters relating to politics to the men. I have found women without number who believe as I do.

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Big Wind in the South.

MOBILE, Ala., Feb. 24.—Heavy damage was done by a violent windstorm which swept in from the Gulf of Mexico today, passing over this city, Ocean Springs, Biloxi and other towns. No casualties were reported.

Well Done! Here's a Woman's Club Recipe

Mrs. Poole of Brockton Says to Dilute All with a Little Common Sense.

BROCKTON, Feb. 24.—Mrs. Harry Poole, president of the Brockton Woman's Club, is given credit by local clubwomen of having originated one of the brightest things of the season. Mrs. Poole has composed a "recipe for a successful woman's club," as follows:

"Two parts of desire for large living or culture, two parts of intelligent interest in the questions of the day, mixed with sociability, to make a light sponge, which set away to rise.

"Add some carefully picked officers and directors, washed in the waters of self sacrifice and carefully dredged with perseverance. Take a whole heartful of enthusiasm and dilute it with a little common sense.

"Then add your spices—womanliness, tact, humor, broad-mindedness and talent, with a dash of difference of opinion.

"Take a dozen fresh committees, beat them up till they are stiff enough to stand alone, and toss them in; then throw in your afternoon teas—about two cups, as they must have room to swell up with animated discussion.

"Beat the whole up well with individual effort, on which the success of the club depends. Pour the mixture into a large vessel of opportunity and set it in a comfortable classroom for four hours and a half to two hours, the time depending on the temperature.

"When it has cooked make an icing of dances, musicales and various entertainments spread thickly over the top. Serve every two weeks."

Butler's Popular Low Prices Butler's

PRE-INVENTORY SALE

We Take Stock the Last Day of Every Month

THIS insures perfectly clean, up-to-the-minute merchandise in stock ALL THE TIME, as it is impossible for the "dead ends" to accumulate under our policy of taking stock twelve times a year.

Ordinarily the stock-taking sale on the morning after will take care of the clearing up of odd lots, but this month it is necessary for us to do some preliminary clearance work. Therefore, next Monday prior to stock-taking, we shall put the knife into the prices of our February merchandise to reduce stocks that are too large.

COME AND GET THE BENEFIT

Every item advertised must be sold before stock taking, otherwise the mission of this advertisement would be wasted.

$10.00 Women's Lymansville Cheviot Suits, navy and black; Skinner satin lined..... 4.98

$12.98 Women's All-Wool Serge Suits, gray, navy, black and tan; new shades of tan..... 7.50

$15.00 Women's Smart Spring Suit Models, tailored and made of all-wool Panama, navy, black and gray, guaranteed satin lined; high-waisted effects..... 8.98

$16.50 Women's New Spring Suit Models, all-wool Serge; new cutaway and coat styles; satin lined; short, high-waisted effects..... 10.50

25c and 29c Values (in 5 to 6½ inch Taffeta and Moire Ribbons, suitable for fobs and millinery, in all the best shades; yd. 19c

33c, 39c and 45c, High-Grade Fancy Ribbons, 4 to 5½ inches wide; good assortment of millinery shades. In light and dark striped Persians and Stripes; also allotted a few two-toned effects. Yard..... 29c

19c and 25c Stamped and Tinted Pillow Tops, in a variety of good patterns..... 5c

19c and 25c Values in 19-Inch Union Squares, with one row of Mexican work..... 12½c

29c Scarfs and Squares, with scalloped edges, also hemstitched with drawn work; sizes 18x54 and 16x50..... 19c

$1.00 Men's Negligee Shirts, coat styles; full body size, with attached cuffs, and the best Shirt on the market at the price; sizes 13 to 16½, choice selection of new Spring patterns..... 75c

50c Men's Fine Ribbed Underwear, Shirts and Drawers; sizes 30 to 42; made full body size, with seven facings..... 39c

50c Men's Underwear—Heavy fleece shirts and drawers; sizes 32 to 42..... 39c

12½c Men's Fine Medium Weight Cotton Sox, with double heel and toe; sizes 9½ to 11½..... 5c

25c Men's Narrow and Wide Web Suspenders, with white kid ends; the best 25c suspender on the market..... 19c

12½c Men's Pure Linen Handkerchiefs..... 8½c

25c Women's Pure Linen Handkerchiefs, hemstitched corners; a choice selection of neat designs..... 12½c

12½c Women's Pure Linen Handkerchiefs..... 8½c

$1.25 Fleece-Lined Wrappers, black and white checks. 69c

Henrietta Smooth-back Petticoats, with adjustable band; black and a few navy blue.
$2.98 $1.98 $1.49 98c 69c
Styles Styles Styles Styles Styles
$1.98 $1.49 98c 79c

$1.98 Lace and Embroidery Trimmed Combinations and Corset Covers..... 1.49

49c Lace Trimmed Skirts, also Lace and Embroidery Trimmed Combinations, in skirt style only..... 30c

$1.49 Combinations, (slightly mussed)..... 98c

98c Gowns and Chemises (slightly soiled)..... 79c

$2.98 Lace and Embroidery Trimmed Petticoats, (slightly soiled)..... 1.98

$4.50 Boys' Overcoats, convertible collar, sizes 15 and 16 only..... 2.98

75c Boys' Corduroy Pants, knickerbocker styles; sizes 9 to 15..... 50c

$4.00 Boys' Suits, Norfolk and Knickerbocker styles; sizes 3 to 8..... 2.50

$1.00 Boys' Wash Suits, Russian and Military styles; sizes 3 to 8..... 69c

$2.50 Black Leather Traveling Bags, seal grain, high cut oxford style; cowhide protected corners, brass locks and sliding catches (copy of our standard $3.00 bag); 16, 17 and 18 inches..... 1.98

$3.50 Cowhide Traveling Bags, fine quality russet leather, high cut, roomy model, leather lined throughout, with pocket, brass lock and catches; 16, 17 and 18 inches; absolutely guaranteed and unlimited; put on free of charge; limited quantity..... 2.29

$1.25 Oxford Traveling or Shopping Bags, high cut, roomy model, with durable lining, brass lock and catches; 16, 17 and 18 inches..... 98c

ALL GARMENTS ALTERED FREE

Sacrifice Sale of Coats

An opportunity for the woman who wears stouts or slims.

Lot 1—Cheviot, Carscul and Plush Coats, worth $9.00 to $12.00. While they last..... 4.98

Lot 2—Cheviot, Carscul and Plush Coats, worth $15.00 to $20.00..... 7.98

Misses' Tailored Suits, of Whipcord, Men's wear Serge or French Serge, in navy, black and gray. Plain tailored or cutaway styles. Skirts are in various models, including the new plait; sizes 14, 16 and 18..... 15.00

Junior and Misses' Serge Suits, navy blue, in a one-button cutaway style, with rolling Bengaline collar; skirts in plaited style; sizes 14 to 18..... 9.98

Misses' Spring Coats, full length models made of Whipcords, Men's wear or diagonal Serge; coats trimmed with Bengaline or Terry cloth.
7.98, 9.98, 12.98

Panama Skirts, in blue and black, also fancy mixtures. New models, all lengths. Extra large sizes in black only..... 1.98

Panama and Mixture Skirts, a splendid selection; many of them worth $5 and $6. Choice..... 2.98

49c and 69c Knitted Aviation Caps, in an assortment of good colors..... 19c

$5.00 Trimmed Hats, good selection of late Winter styles..... 1.98

All of Our Parlor Trimmed Hats reduced from..... 2.50

$1.25 Women's Winter Union Suits..... 69c

75c Women's Knitted Corset Covers, silk trimmed..... 35c

25c and 50c Women's Knitted Corset Covers, black wool and fine white cottons..... 19c

50c Union Suits, low neck; lace trimmed; wool and fleece..... 25c

12½c Light Weight Vests 8c

25c Children's Vests, Small sizes..... 5c

50c Dr. Denton's Sleeping Garments, Medium sizes only; sizes 18 to 25..... 16c

25c Women's Medium Weight Stockings, Maco cotton, full fashioned; black..... 19c

25c Women's Full Fashioned Lisle Thread Stockings, black..... 19c

19c Women's Cashmerette Stockings, gray heels and toes..... 11c

50c Silk Stockings, double top, high spliced heels and toes; black (seconds)..... 29c

25c Infants' Cashmere Stockings, in black, white, tan and pink. Silk heels and toes. Seconds..... 16c

50c Black Satin Collars, for dress or dance..... 25c

12½c Laundered Embroidered Collars (soiled); odd sizes. Each..... 2c

25c Chemisettes, of lawn and lace..... 13c

$2.98 and $3.98 Gingham, Chambray and Lawn Dresses, last season's styles, but just as attractive and serviceable for every-day wear..... 1.25

Colored Messaline and Taffeta Silk Petticoats at $1.98 Blk. & Colors. Out-Size Petticoats..... 2.98

$5.00 and $7.50 Women's Bath Robes..... 3.69

Shadow Stripe Moreen Petticoats, light weight; tucked circular flounce; the well-known "Elizabeth" brand, and every one bears the label, "Consumers' League" label..... 39c

$6.50 New All-Wool Serge Dresses, navy or black, trimmed with contrasting colors..... 4.98

Satsen and Jersey Top Petticoats, the quality the same you usually see elsewhere for 98c..... 79c

$1.00 and $1.50 Silk Embroidered Flannels, neat patterns, pretty and durable..... 50c and 75c

French Coney Muffs, large pillow shape; Skinner satin lined..... 1.98

$4.98 Opossum Muffs, black and brown; Skinner satin lined..... 2.98

$1.00 Rosewn Gloves, comprising the best known 48c makes.....

$1.00 Imported Kid Gloves, 2-clasp; black, white and tans..... 79c

$1.00 Short Silk Gloves, small sizes..... 39c

$5.00 Squirrel-Lined Gloves, Women's and Men's..... 1.50

$1.00 Boys' Gloves..... 50c

69c Dark Gray Flannel Waists, in neat tucked style; size 36 only..... 35c

$1.00 Flannel Shirts, in light stripe effects..... 69c

69c Lawn Waists, in semi-tailored and fancy styles; all sizes..... 39c

$1.00 Lingerie and Tailored Waists, some drummers' samples; also a few in our own lots..... 69c

$5.00 Hand-Knitted Toque, Scarf and Muff, complete..... 1.49

69c Shawls, black and white..... 29c

50c Mufflers, of mercerized yarn, fringed..... 15c

$3.98 Braided Silk Waists, semi-tailored, Peau de Crepe and Chiffon waists..... 2.98

$2.00 Batiste Waists, trimmed with Cluny insertions and lace; a few have plaited peplum as well..... 98c

$2.00 Silk Waists, black, trimmed with coronation, copenhagen or green; size 36..... 1.00

69c Children's Rompers, in seersucker or galatea, trimmed in several colors; high neck and long sleeves; cut full; sizes 2 to 6 years..... 49c

50c Hubbard Dresses, good quality Gingham; yoke with pique ruffling; sizes 6 months to 2 years..... 39c

50c All-Wool Bands, (Seconds)..... 25c

39c Children's Cotton Waists, Mansburg or lace trimmed; 1 to 6 years..... 25c

$2.00 P. N. Corset, New Spring Model..... Designed for medium and average figures; Coutil; medium bust, trimmed with wide lace; draw string. Long, close-fitting hip. Front steel is cork-protected to prevent rusting or breaking. 4 heavy garters. Sizes 18 to 25..... 98c

$1.00 P. N. Corset, Coutil; lace trimmed, ribbon bows. New medium bust, long hip; steel cork-protected, four garters. Sizes 18 to 30..... 69c

$1.00 Special Corset, Coutil; new long hip, medium bust, embroidery top; draw string; skirt hook, four garters. Sizes 20, 21, 25, 26 and 27..... 79c

89c Special Corset, New Spring Model; medium bust, very long hip; draw string; garters attached. Sizes 18 to 30..... 58c

$1.00 Da Bevoise Brassiere Corsets, embroidered and lace trimmed edge; four rust-proof bones in front. Surplice back; reinforced armholes. Sizes 32 and 44 only..... 69c

39c Brassiere Corset Cover, worn in place of corset covers; close fitting, prevent rolling of corset lines through the gown. Embroidery yoke and edge; four bones in front; reinforced armholes; perfect fitting. Sizes 34 to 44..... 25c

25c Brassiere Corset Covers, embroidery yoke; lace edge. Surplice back. Sizes 36, 38 and 40..... 19c

50c Irish Lace Stock Collars..... 25c

25c Roses and Fancy Flowers, of ribbon..... 12½c

12½c Ribbon Roses, soiled..... 2c

50c Pique Coat Collar and Cuffs, white..... 25c

50c Ponger Coat Collars and Cuffs, tan. Set..... 29c

12½c Dutch Collars, lawn and lace trimmed..... 5c

10c Lawn Top Collars, embroidered and plain hemstitched. Two for..... 5c

LOOK FOR OUR ADVERTISEMENT IN THE AMERICAN EVERY DAY THIS WEEK

Double Legal Stamps Forenoons

WHEN a man is tired out from a nerve-racking business day, a good stimulant, taken in moderation before dinner, makes a remarkable difference in his health.
A tired body results in a poor appetite or,
if eating is forced, indigestion.
But, Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey taken before the evening meal, gives the body the desire to eat well and the strength to eat properly.
Duffy's
Pure Malt Whiskey
is free from adulterants. It is a good, healthful stimulant that helps the system to help itself.
Prove the value of its moderate use on yourself.
At druggists, grocers and liquor dealers, or direct,
$1.00 large bottle.
The Duffy Malt Whiskey Co.
Rochester, N. Y.

FRENCH AERO CLUB SENDS A CHALLENGE

NEW YORK, Feb. 24.—A challenge from the Aero Club of France for the international cup won for America by C. T. Weyman, in England last year, has been received by the Aero Club of America.

Cut This Out

Recipe that Breaks a Cold in a Day and Cures Any Curable Cough.

"From your druggist get half ounce of Concentrated Pine compound and two ounces of Glycerine. Take these two ingredients home and put them into a half pint of good whiskey; shake well and use in doses of one to two teaspoonfuls after each meal and at bed time." Smaller doses to children according to age. But be sure to get only the genuine (Globe) Concentrated Pine. Each half ounce bottle comes in a sealed tin screw-top case. If your druggist does not have it he will quickly get it. Many mixtures are of large quantity and cheaper, but it is risky to experiment. This formula comes from a reliable doctor and is certain. This was first published here six years ago and local druggists say it has been in constant demand ever since.

MRS. SHUSTER'S OWN STORY OF HARDSHIP

Expresses Gratitude to Hearst Papers for Aid in Perilous Days in Persia.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 24.—"Though I hourly expected to see my husband assassinated by a fiendish fanatic or murdered in cold blood by Cossacks, yet I would gladly have remained in Persia with him for the entire three years if we could have aided the people of that tortured land."

Mrs. W. Morgan Shuster, heroic wife of the former treasurer-general of Persia, made this statement tonight.

"Only when we saw it was best for Persia were we willing to leave," she added. "I am heartsick for Persia. It would be a blessing to the world if England would awake to her duty and drive out the Russians and the Persians.

"I have tried to forget the horrors of those days, but I am not able to do so. I imagine our little band in the palace set apart for us by the Persian government. The Persians were so grateful to us. Their faith was so pathetic. I shudder when I have told me that the people looked to Mr. Shuster as their last hope from the encroachments of Russia.

Price on Shuster's Head.

"The first discord was from the diplomatic corps. 'Impossible,' they said. 'Mr. Shuster will never be able to stay here.'

"Then came the news of the Persians' price. We drove at once to the Persians brought word of directions deeds committed by these mercenaries that my blood ran cold. As they drew near Tehran a guard of 200 Persian soldiers was thrown around the palace to protect us. But we knew that if Liakhoff members of the Russian would make short work of them. When every Persian would support an amendment to the bill covering it.

Couple Married 79 Years

NEW YORK, Feb. 24.—Happily married for seventy-nine years, Mr. and Mrs. Mathias Shield of 56 West One Hundred and Eleventh street will receive the congratulations of a number of friends and relatives today. Mr. Shield is ninety-ninth birthday and also the anniversary of their marriage. Mrs. Shield is ninety-six years old, and both are able to get about and are enjoying good health.

Boys' Club at Dinner.

About sixty members of Camp Monadnock, the boys' club organized under the patronage of James J. Storrow, had a reunion and dinner at the Hotel Nottingham yesterday afternoon. J. P. Palmer spoke on "Monadnock: Past, Present, and Future."

Here's Tim Callahan's Chance for Heckling

Miss Margaret Foley to Speak in Vine Street Church Where She Heckled Tim.

Somebody please telephone ex-Representative "Tim" Callahan that Miss Margaret Foley is to speak at a Suffragette rally to the Vine Street Church next Thursday evening.

The last time Miss Foley spoke in the church she heckled ex-Representative "Tim."

It was a Jim-Curley rally for Callahan, who was running for the Democratic nomination for the Senate. Miss Foley favored "Tom" Joyce, who incidentally was elected.

At the rally Miss Foley helped some by heckling Callahan from the rear gallery. She made herself heard as distinctly and pointedly, through billows of interfering tobacco smoke that even the Jim-Curleyites cheered Callahan hasn't forgotten the heckling yet.

Maybe he would like to go to the Vine Street Church Thursday night and get revenge. And maybe he wouldn't.

Senator Joyce will speak Thursday night. He couldn't refuse when Miss Foley harassed his opponent so mightily. Dr. Anna Howard Shaw, national president of the Suffragettes, and others will speak.

FAVORS WOMAN SUFFRAGE.

Lloyd-George Tells Why Measure Can't Be Put in Bill.

LONDON, Feb. 24.—David Lloyd-George, Chancellor of the Exchequer, was the chief speaker last night at a meeting of the National Union of Women's Suffrage Societies. He said woman suffrage had not been included in the government bill, because the time was not ripe, which his party had agreed, but that three-fourths of the Liberal members of the House of Commons and two-third of the members of the cabinet would support an amendment to the bill covering it.

Bishop of Philippines Preaches.

Rt. Rev. Charles H. Brent, D. D., bishop of the episcopal church in the Philippine Islands, will preach this evening in St. Stephen's church, Florence street. Dr. Brent was formerly rector of this church before his elevation to the episcopate.

NO EXTRA CHARGE FOR IT!

With every copy of next Sunday's AMERICAN will be given FREE the new once-a-month Magazine Section, 24 pages of delightful things, exquisitely printed and illustrated, firmly bound in wirestitched colored covers.

LYNN MAYOR DEFENDS THE MOVING PICTURE

Surest Way to Head Off "Mollycoddles," Says Connery, After Tour.

Advocating moving picture shows as a remedy to prevent the younger generation from becoming "mollycoddles," and declaring that the "children of the pink tea and silk stocking brigade" who do not as a rule attend the shows, do not always make the greatest men and women, Mayor William F. Connery of Lynn, yesterday took issue with Miss Flora E. Pope, assistant superintendent of the Lynn schools, in defense of her stand against the moving picture and their "demoralizing influence."

Yesterday afternoon Mayor Connery brought Hubert al Haskell up to date by visiting every moving picture show in Lynn—to get, as he said, a view of them at close range. After his tour of inspection he said:

"Children who frequent the moving picture shows are for the most part those who have no piano and nothing to interest them in their homes. They have no book yards in which to play. I believe that a great number of these moving pictures have a great educational advantage for such children, aside from amusing them.

"Of course some of the children of the pink tea and silk stocking brigade do not attend the moving picture shows, but let me say in all frankness that these children of the 'pink tea' order usually do not always make the greatest men and women. We find out in taking moving picture shows to save our boys and girls from becoming moldycoddles."

Miss Pope is strongly opposed to allowing children between the ages of five and fifteen to attend the moving picture shows. She says that their influence is demoralizing, that the boys' heads are filled with Wild West dreams so that they are unable to concentrate on their studies, and finally that the rapidly moving films are bad for illuminating and injurious to the children's eyesight.

WINIFRED ANKERS, WHO, THE POLICE SAY, POISONED BABIES

WINIFRED ANKERS
PHOTO BY INTERNATIONAL NEWS SERVICE.

HARVARD GRADUATES RUSH TO JOIN CLUB

With the announcement that the Harvard Club of Boston had decided on a site for a clubhouse at the corner of Commonwealth and Massachusetts avenues, many graduates of Harvard University in and about Boston have submitted applications for membership to the members of the organization. The indications are that at least 4,000 graduates will be submitted to membership before the clubhouse is ready for occupancy.

When the prospect of a home for the club was spoken of last December, much interest was manifested in the undertaking. The alumni were jubilant over the project and promised assistance to its promotion. As an evidence of their good faith the executive committee of the club is nearly swamped with applications. The present membership of the club is said to be 1,600.

WOMAN NOW DENIES POISONING BABIES

Told Police So Because They Threatened to Take Her Child, She Explains.

NEW YORK, Feb. 24.—"I told them I poisoned the babies. Yet, as sure as God's above me, I am not guilty. I said I couldn't pay the State $1,000 and I couldn't lose my baby."

With these words Winifred Ankers, in her cell in the Tombs, today repudiated the confession made to detectives last night after three days of insistent questioning, that she poisoned the eight babies who died mysteriously in the Brooklyn Day Nursery and Infants' Hospital, where she was employed as maid of all work.

Edward J. Reilly, who was engaged as attorney for the young woman today, after a ten-hour talk with her, said:

"From what the young woman tells me I am fully convinced she did not give the poison to the babies, as she is alleged to have stated in a confession to the police. She told me there is only one supply cabinet in the nursery, and that this is the room where the disinfectants used for cleaning in this cabinet was the same water used in diluting the infants' milk. It is likely one of the nurses took the acidic acid bottle by mistake."

Miss Ankers declared she had been questioned for three days by detectives and finally confessed under duress.

"I insist on that I am not guilty," she said, "until last night when Detective McKirby said 'It is going to cost you $3,000 to have these bodies examined.' 'Never,' answered I. 'Where do I get money to take your child away from you.' I cried out. I did it. I did it. I can't lose my baby.' But I did not do it. I am not guilty."

At the nursery today it was denied the young woman had been taunted by the nurses and that she might have sought revenge on the children. She will be arraigned Monday and in the meantime will be examined by alienists to determine her sanity.

BOYS RUN TELEGRAPH LINE.

Homes of 6 East and West Bridgewater Lads to be Connected.

WEST BRIDGEWATER, Feb. 24.—Telegraph companies should keep a sharp eye on certain boys in this town.

Everett Deshambeau, Warren Wright, Paul Boyd and Curtis Torrey, of East Bridgewater, and Ralph Ryder and Samuel Irwin of West Bridgewater are constructing a telegraph line which will connect their homes.

Already the East Bridgewater boys have been "talking" regularly. When Warren Wright wants to go skating with Paul Boyd, he calls Paul on the line. Not satisfied with this, the boys have decided to have planned to connect all six houses. Poles have been erected and the wires will be strung in a week or so.

College Girls Should Be Taught Lullabies

Mount Holyoke Grads Don't Say Quite That, But Do Believe in Domestic Science.

Something Miss Florence Jackson said yesterday, in the course of an interesting paper on "The College Graduate in the Economic Field," led to a general discussion of those present of the fact that, strange as it may seem when one considers the general unrest, most girls marry. And this was held to be true of all girls alike, college girls and non-college girls, with the exception, of course, of bachelor girls, old maids and spinsters. Although it was noticed out of might have been, that occasionally the bachelor girl thinks better of it and says yes and they live happily ever after.

Miss Jackson is director of the Appointment Bureau of the Women's Educational and Industrial Union, in Boylston street. The paper was read at a meeting of the Mount Holyoke Alumnae Association.

The opinion of the alumnae present, as it w brought out in the discussion which followed the reading, was that there ought to be a change in the college curriculum, and that whether the Mount Holyoke girl is as likely to marry as any other college girl—if not more so—the undergraduates should become familiar at college with the duties of the household.

The meeting was in charge of the Educational Committee, Mrs. Kneeland, the chairman, in charge. Mrs. C. N. Thorp, '93, of Chelsea, presided.

CRESSON MEDAL FOR SWAMPSCOTT MAN

Elihu Thompson, Scientist, Honored by Franklin Institute of Philadelphia.

In awarding the Cresson Gold Medal to Elihu Thomson of Swampscott, yesterday, the Franklin Institute of Philadelphia has but added another to the large collection of awards that have been conferred upon the distinguished electrician and physicist by governments and learned societies all over the world. Among the most notable are the Grand Prix at Paris in 1889 and 1900; the Rumford Medal, 1902, and the Grand Prize, St. Louis, 1904. The Cresson Medal, considered the highest honor conferred by the Institute, was also awarded to eight other distinguished scientists.

The eight scientists included in the Institute's list are:

Alexander Graham Bell, Washington.
Sir William Crookes, London.
Albert A. Michelson, Chicago.
Alfred Noble, New York.
Edwin William Morley, West Hartford, Conn.
Johann Friedrich Adolph von Bayer, Munich, Germany.
Sir Henry Roscoe, London.
Samuel Wesley Stratton, Washington.

F. C. Slattery Co.
Opposite Boston Common
154 and 155 TREMONT STREET

Invite the Attention of You and Your Friends to The

Exhibition and Sale of Spring Hats

Embracing the Newest Ideas from Foreign and American Designers.

Especially Noteworthy is the Showing at $8.00, $10.00 and $12.50.

HOUGHTON & DUTTON Co.
IT PAYS TO PAY CASH
NEW ENGLAND'S GREAT CASH HOUSE

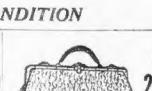
Bags at About Half Price

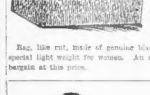
One of the largest manufacturers of Travelling Bags in Newark sold us his surplus stock at such a reduction as to enable us to offer up-to-date Bags at a reduction of nearly one-half from the usual prices.

ALL BAGS IN PERFECT CONDITION

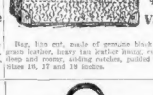
At 63c — 1.25 Value
Bag, like cut, made of genuine black leather, special light weight for women. An exceptional bargain at this price.

At 2.19 — 4.00 Value
Bag, like cut, made of genuine black cowhide, leather lining, strong lining, sliding catches, padded handle. Sizes 16, 17, 18 inches.


At 2.98 — 4.50 Value
Bag, like cut, made of genuine black walrus grain leather, heavy tan leather lining, cut extra deep and roomy, sliding catches, padded handle. Sizes 16, 17 and 18 inches.


At 3.39 — 4.50 Value
Bag, like cut, made of genuine black cowhide, heavy tan leather lining, cut extra deep and roomy, full leather corners, heavy tan and catches, padded handle. Sizes 16, 17 and 18 inches.

At 3.23 — 4.75 Value
Bag, like cut, made of genuine smooth russet cowhide, heavy tan leather lining, cut extra deep and roomy, hand sewed French seams, full leather corners, heavy tan leather lining, sliding catches, best lock and padded handle. Size 15-inch only.


At 3.49 — 5.00 Value
Bag, like cut, made of genuine smooth russet cowhide, hand sewn French seams, cut extra deep and roomy, solid leather corners, heavy tan leather lining, sliding catches, best lock and padded handle. Sizes 16, 17 and 18 inches.

Wonderful Shoe Values at $1.49

1000 Pairs of Women's Boots in dull calf, patent leather and velvet, Goodyear welts and McKays—including a lot of extra high cut gun metal Button Boots. Values were to $3.00 a pair. Buy them Monday at $1.49.

1500 Pairs of Women's Shoes. Oxfords, pumps and fancy Party Slippers, in patent leather, Kid, dull calf and satin. We closed out the floor stock of a large Haverhill maker. Your choice of these $2.00 to $3.00 values..... **1.49**

1000 Pairs of "Educator" Boots for girls. All leathers and in sizes from 8½ to No. 2. This lot is one of the best we have ever offered at cut prices. They are shoe factory lots, but will wear as well as the regular goods. $1.75 to $2.50 values..... **1.49**

500 Pairs of Men's Extra Fine Slippers, in a variety of leathers, opera, Everett, Romeo and Faust styles. You pay from $2.00 to $3.00 for this grade in shoe stores..... **1.49**

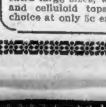
Women's Comfort Shoes, "Dr. Bradley's" Cushion Sole Boots, Oxfords and Juliets, all made with the Cat's Paw Rubber Heels. We have them in all sizes; worth $2.00, special at..... **1.49**

Great Mark-Down In China

An entire carload of the best white Semi-Porcelain marked at about half price.

Meat Dishes, 12-inch..... 15¢
Vegetable Dishes, 7-inch.. 10¢
Sauce Dishes..... 2¢
Coffee Cups and Saucers.. 8¢
Meat Dishes, 14-inch..... 22½
Meat Dishes, 16-inch..... 39¢
Water Pitchers, qt. size.. 10¢

Jardinieres and Pedestals—Fancy embossed Jardinieres and Pedestals, as shown in cut, 28 inches in height. They are in rich blended colors. Jardinieres have 10 and 12-inch openings, and the price is only $1.98 **1.98**


Salts and Peppers—Special purchase of a large number of Salt and Pepper Shakers in medium and extra large sizes, with nickel, glass and celluloid tops. Your choice at only 5¢ each..... **5c**

Tea Plates, Breakfast Plates, Dinner Plates, Soup Plates, Tea Cups & Saucers, Oatmeal Dishes — Choice 5¢

Water Pitchers, 2-qt. size.. 14¢
Water Pitchers, 3-qt. size.. 29¢
Wash Bowls and Pitchers.. 59¢
Chambers..... 24¢
Soap Dishes..... 5¢
Hot Water Pitchers..... 19¢
Making a Toilet Set of 5 pieces at 95c.

Jardinieres—Just received a large shipment of fancy embossed Jardinieres, as shown in cut. Rich blended colorings. Marked at special prices as follows:

7-inch size at..... 29c
8-inch size at..... 39c
9-inch size at..... 49c
10-inch size at..... 59c

Jardinieres—A very unusual bargain included in this lot is a full 8-inch size jar, as illustrated. Nine blended colors, marked at, only 24c

Combinets—Fancy embossed Combinets or covered Slop Jars with hail handle, full size, usually sold at $1.19, marked for this sale at..... **79c**

Nut Sets—Fine decorated china Nut Sets, comprising Nut Bowl and six individual Dishes, all decorated to match. Usually sold at 69c, marked to close at **39c**

Cut Glass Tumblers — Genuine cut glass Tumblers, as shown in cut, thin blown glass with the popular sunburst cutting. Previously sold at $1.19 per dozen, marked to..... **84c**

First Showing of Spring Millinery

A visit to this department could hardly fail to remind you of the approach of Easter. Although no early in the season, we can even now show you thousands of hats all ready for immediate wear. Come and look over our superb millinery display.

The Gaby Bonnets

New York's recent wonderful success. Waterproof maline shapes, trimmed with butterfly bow. Judging from their success in New York, these hats are destined to be very popular for early Spring wear. Prices range from 1.98 to 2.98 each.

Velvet Faced Straw Shapes—An ideal hat for immediate wear. We have ten good shapes which we commend for your inspection. Price, each..... **1.98**

Dress Goods

RICH HIGH-GRADE COSTUME SUITING in rolling finish, medium weight, full 52 inches wide, in the latest new fancy mixtures and effects. Value $2.25 a yard. Bought at a sacrifice and specially adapted for one-piece costumes or separate skirt. Price for this sale..... **1.25**

FINE SERGES and also the heavier WALES that are so much in demand. The correct weights, strictly all wool, full 50 inches wide and made for hard service. We have the most desirable colors. Special $1.25 values for..... **98c**

Book Department

Undoubtedly the greatest value in a fine up-to-date Dictionary that has ever been offered.

Webster's Intercollegiate Dictionary

of the English Language for School, Office and Home Use.

COMPARE it with any Dictionary offered by competitors and you will at once see wherein it excels.

BOUND in selected flexible French seal grain leather, with red edges and thumb index throughout.

PRINTED in large, clear type on very thin and tough imported Bible paper. Although it contains 1224 pages, from 200 to 400 more than those offered by competitors, it is no thicker, its size being 5½x7¾x1⅝ inches.

COLORED PLATES AND ILLUSTRATIONS. Many full pages of finely colored plates and full of illustrations.

THE APPENDIX contains many valuable features.

Each Dictionary comes in a strong box for mailing or expressing. The publishers' price is $2.75 each. We offer them for.. **89c**

Letter to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

Prove What Swamp-Root Will Do For You

Send to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. It will convince anyone. You will also receive a booklet of valuable information, telling all about the kidneys and bladder. When writing be sure and mention the Boston Sunday American. Regular fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles for sale at all drug stores.

Better Than Spanking

Spanking won't cure Bed Wetting because it is a disease, not a habit. Rowan's Pastilles will cure it. Also all Kidney, Bladder and Urinary troubles in young or old. 50c Box Free. Send for sample. C. H. Rowan Drug Company, Dept. 157, 311 River street, Chicago.

RICORD'S VITAL RESTORATIVE

Restores Men's Vitality. Price $1. At all druggists, or sent prepaid on receipt of price. RICORD, 26 Tremont St., Boston. Mail orders solicited.

Well-Known Rochester Citizen Saved From Serious Trouble

I have used your preparation Swamp-Root with great success, and for kidney and bladder trouble I have never found anything to equal it. I have recommended it to a great many people and have never been disappointed as to results obtained from its use. I feel it my duty to write you this as it may be the means of persuading others to give this grand remedy a trial.

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root saved me from Bright's Disease and Dropsy in 1884, after the doctors said I could not possibly live.

Yours very truly,
A. J. BROWN,
99 Pembroke St., Rochester, N. Y.

State of New York } ss.
County of Monroe }

Personally appeared before me, this 21st day of August, 1911, A. J. Brown, who subscribed the above statement and made oath that the same is true in substance and in fact.

NELSON E. SPENCER,
Notary Public.

Last 4 Days of Our Greatest February Furniture Sale

MONDAY
TUESDAY
WEDNESDAY
THURSDAY

Every February Price Ticket Positively Removed Next Thursday Evening

WE have made the most elaborate preparations for the last four days of our February Furniture Sale ever made for the concluding days of any sale on record. Plenty of sales start with a rush and then gradually die out for want of publicity and values. Our February Sale started with a rush, breaking all records. And we have kept public interest at fever heat right on up to the present time, when we are prepared to announce a grand, whirlwind finish, with 25 more carloads of high-grade Furniture at prices as low as any yet offered. Hundreds of customers responded to our advance notices last week, and have already made selections at the unparalleled prices to be in effect only during the remaining four days of February. Particular attention should be paid the exceptional quality and fine finish of each piece of Furniture.

Fourth Floor

We Give S&H Green Trading Stamps

4 Minutes by Tunnel to North Sta. Nearest Big Store to South Station.

HENRY SIEGEL CO

Largest and Finest Restaurant in New England. Popular Prices. Music 12 to 2

Solid Mahogany Dining Table
Last 4 Days
$19.95
Just 12 to sell and no more at even double the price. Solid mahogany throughout.

$10.00 Large Rattan Rocker
Last Four Days $3.95
Men's size, heavy roll and low arms, beautifully woven seats.

$22.75 Library Tables
Last 4 Days
$11.75
Fumed oak mission library tables, 48 in. long, 30 in. wide, has drawer and book racks.

$32 Genuine Leather Couches
One Day Only $14.95
We can hardly hope to have enough for more than one day at this price. There are only 50 and we cannot duplicate them again for less than $32. While they last

Mail Orders
Promptly and carefully filled on all items unless otherwise specified.

$11.50 Ladies' Writing Desks
Quartered oak or in imitation mahogany finish, full size.
Last Four Days $6.00

This Brass Bed
Monday Until 11 A.M. $12.75
2 one-inch fillers, 2 inch continuous posts. $12.25 saved on this bed. Worth coming miles for.

$40.00 Dressers
Circassian Walnut
Toona Mahogany
Dark Mahogany
Last Four Days $25.00
Dust proof, oval mirror and claw feet. Illustration shows but one of many patterns.

$25.00 Princess Dresser
Last Four Days $13.75
Your choice of all woods—mahogany, birdseye maple and quartered oak. Large variety of patterns all at almost half price.

8 Pieces Complete

80 Dining Room Sets
6 Chairs, Table and Buffet $53.50 Last Four Days
The chairs alone are worth more than half of the entire selling price. All of finest quality quartered oak and very highly polished.

Become a Member of Our
Furniture Club

Membership in our Furniture Club will enable you to furnish your home complete or in part on the Monthly Payment Club Plan for less than cash prices elsewhere.

If you need $25 or $500 worth of goods from any of our Home-Fitting Departments you can get them now by joining our Club and pay for them by the month.

Write or consult the Manager of our Contract Department, Fourth Floor, who will be pleased to give full details.

This $50.00 Brass Bed
Last Four Days $19.95
Do you realize the saving? A fine filler bed, all one-inch tubing, post 2-inch, satin finish, all sizes.

This $25.00 Brass Bed
Last four Days $15.00
A bearing of $10.00 on a $15.00 purchase. Remember, all satin finish, $25.00 is the price after the sale.

This Serpentine $40.00 Dresser
Last Four Days $19.50
Bird's-eye maple, mahogany, toona and quartered oak; fancy leg, claw feet, beveled mirror. Four other patterns.

$6.00 Rocking Seat Dining Chairs
Extra large, high arms, seat of genuine leather, carved head of lions.
Last Four Days $2.95

Solid Mahogany Top Tables
Extremely heavy, solid mahogany tops.
Last Four Days $5.00

Elsewhere Today We Advertise

That Great Annual Sensation—Sale of American Printing Co.

Wash Fabrics

Renting tomorrow—continues every day this week, as we have over 50,000 yards in the new 1912 patterns.

Our price is the result of the placing of contracts with the mills months ago by the Siegel chain of stores.

5 3/4¢ Yard

Mail Orders Filled—Main Floor

Home and Hospital DRUG SALE
Formerly Red Cross Sale
CONTINUES

	Reg. Our Price
Nurse Shoulder Braid, 6yds, one week of a high priced braid	50c 19c
Absorbent Cotton, 1-lb. roll	40c 16c
Quinine Pills, 100 in bottle	35c 14c
Bromo Seltzer	50c 33c
Sedilla Powder	25c 14c
Mi-Co Deodorizer	25c 17c
Sugar of Milk, 1 lb.	35c 23c
Dandelion and Cascara Tonic	50c 39c
Syrup of Hypophosphites	$1.00 69c
Pure Castile Soap, 2-lb. bar, white or green	10c 8c
Mark's Foot Life	25c 14c
Mark's Pure Peroxide, 100 in bottle	14c
Woodbury's Facial Soap	25c 17c
Woodbury's Facial Cream	50c 33c
Pocahontas Syringe	2-quart $1.50 98c
Rubber Gloves, large size	$1.00 79c

Mail Orders Filled—Main Floor

This Night Gowns and Combinations Illustrated are 50c

A Half-Price Purchase

From a Leading New York Manufacturer of

1,250 Nainsook Night Gowns
850 Nainsook Combinations

To Sell at 50c and $1.00

Made With Every Intention To Sell Regularly at $1.00 and $2.00

You have but to see these garments—note their immaculate whiteness—to know that they were made under the most sanitary conditions. In fact, purchased from a maker whose shop is known as a model factory, where sunlight reaches everywhere and where cleanliness is demanded in every nook and corner.

Why Our Undermuslin Sections Are So Popular

is again demonstrated by this sale. The women of Boston always wait to buy their undermuslins at the Henry Siegel Co. Store, where they can take advantage of the low prices procured through the United Purchasing Power of the four stores of Mr. Henry Siegel.

Second Floor

The Gowns at 50c
A variety of models, embroidered and lace-trimmed yokes and plain tucked yokes; chemise, V or square necks.

Combinations at 50c
Skirt or drawer, cover trimmed with dainty lace insertion; other model has drawer and cover lace-trimmed.

Gowns at $1.00
Sheer nainsook, low or high necks and very prettily trimmed with laces and embroidery—many are ribbon drawn.

Combinations at $1.00
Skirt and drawer. Corset cover and drawer are trimmed with splendid quality of lace and embroidery.

The only way you can be sure your garments will fit perfectly is to use an adjustable Dress Form. It eliminates all guesswork. Regular price $10.00. Our Price $6.50.

10,000 Spools Clark's O. N. T. Spool Cotton, 3c Spool
Celebrated Hall-Borchert $10 Adjustable Dress Forms, $6.50
2000 Spools J. J. Clark's Spool Cotton, 21c Dozen
1200 Pairs of Sewing Scissors—Choice of Sizes, 10c a Pair

These and 56 Other High Grade Advertised Bargain Specials in Our

Greatest February Sale—Dressmakers' Supplies

Days of Sale—Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday.
MAIL ORDERS FILLED—Telephone Orders Filled, Oxford 2600.

Full Weight—Full Measure—Standard Quality—Known Brands
Lowest Cut Prices of Any Sale Held in Boston.

50 on Sale at 8:30 A. M.
50 More at 2:30 P. M.
Reg. $10.00
HALL-BORCHERT DRESS FORMS
$6.50

10,000 Spools Clark's O. N. T. Spool Cotton—All numbers, black or white. Limit 2 doz. Reg. 3c spool. No mail or telephone orders. 3c

Best Quality Spool Silk—Black only. O. A. A. Value 5c each. 3c Doz. 17c

TAPES AND BRAIDS.
English Superfine Tape—10-yd. pieces. 5c, 6c, 8c & 10c
24-yd. Tape—Black and white, excellent quality. Value 15c ea. 7c
Black Linen Tape—6 pieces to a block, assorted widths. Value 20c. 10c
Bias Binding—6-yd. pieces, assorted widths. Value 10c pc. 5c
Bunch Tape—Containing assortment of widths. Value 5c pc. ..... 3 for 10c
Lady Dainty Tape—Assorted colors. Value 5c pc. ..... 3 for 25c
HOSE SUPPORTERS.
Sew-on Hose Supporters—Heavy, suspender web. Value 25c. 12½c
Heavy Suspender Web Pad Hose Supporters—All colors. Value 50c. 29c
Pin-On Hose Supporters—Silk elastic with elastic. All colors. Value 15c. 10c
Pad Hose Supporters—Fancy and moire pads. All colors. Value 20c. 17c

20,000 Spools J. J. Clark's Spool Cotton—200-yd. spools, black or white; 40 to 70. No mail on 6 C. D. orders. Limit 2 doz. 21c

Josephine Basting Cotton—Best quality. 300-yd. spools, 40, 50, 60, 70. Value 5c. 4 for 10c

PINS, HOOKS AND EYES.
Congress Pins—Needle points, assorted sizes. Value 5c pkge. 3 for 10c
Sundown Pins—400 pins to a box. Value 3c. 3 for 5c
Kirby Beard's English Pins—Four sizes. Value 10c 7c
Dressmakers' Pins—1 lb. Box of Assorted pins—Best quality. Value 15c. Box 6c
Defender Safety Pins—Nickel, on dog or card, assorted sizes. Value 5c. 3 for 5c
Clinton Safety Pins—Nickel, all sizes. Value 2c and 3c. 3c
Pin Sheets—Assorted colors. Value 5c each. ..... 3 for 10c
Sundown Hooks and Eyes—Japanned and nickel, all sizes. Value 5c each. 3 for 5c
Pins in Boxes—Mixed and white. Value 3c box. 2 for 5c

Our Celebrated Golf Hair Nets—Made of real human hair, all the desirable shades. Value 15c each. 3 for 25c

Sewing Scissors—Made of finest quality steel, nickel plated, every pair warranted. Value 19c pr. 10c

Hall-Borchert Bust Form—Latest model. Jersey covered. All sizes. Value $1. 69c

MISCELLANEOUS.
Net Collar Foundations—All sizes, white. Value 5c ea. 3 for 10c
Slip-Out Collar Stays—In one card, all sizes. Value 10c card. ..... 3 for 10c
Pin-On Collar Stays—Assorted sizes. Value 10c card. 5c
Mother's Ironing Wax—Roll up in tin cans. Value 10c 4c
Bunch Shoe Laces—Black or tans, 6 pairs in bunch, 54 inches long. Value 5c. 2 for 5c
Feet Coat Hangers—Value 15c. 8c
Elastic Shirt Waist Belts, with dip pin attachment. Value 25c. 7c
Tomato Pin Cushions—Filled with assorted colors. Value 15c. 9c
New Felt Skirt Hangers. Value 15c. 8c
Hump's Corset Laces, 3 yds., best quality. Value 15c. ..... Each 10c
Whittemore's Shoe Polish. Value 25c. 17c
Fancy Hair Barrettes. Value 25c. 9c
Twine Shopping Bags—Large size. Value 25c. 15c

Warren's Featherbone—Black and white, steel, nickel plated, every pair warranted. Value 19c pr. 10c

Crowley's Machine Needles—For all makes of machines. Value 5c. Paper. ..... 2 for 5c

DRESS SHIELDS.
Lace Edge Shoulder Shields—Lightweight and washable. Size 2, 3, 4. Value 19c pr. 11c
Silk-Covered Dress Shields—Washable, regular sizes. Size 2, 3, 4. Value 20c pr. ..... 2 for 25c
Lightweight, Washable, Nainsook Covered Dress Shields—Size 2, 3, 4. Value 12c pr. ..... 2 for 25c
Kimono Dress Shields—All the desirable sizes. Value 50c. 29c
Children's Skeleton Waists—Sizes 4 to 14 years. Value 25c. 10c
Embroidered Emblems—Filled with assortment of pins. Value 19c. 10c

Four Strap Sew-on Supporters—Heavy suspender web sides. Value 25c. 10c

Silk Sontache Braid—Black, colors and fancy combinations. Value 25c piece 9c

HAIR ACCESSORIES
Hair Nets—Wide elastic, three-tone effect. All shades. Value 10c. ..... 2 for 5c
Large Allover Silk Nets—Knotted ends, all shades. Val. 5c ea. 10 for 25c
Horn Hairpins—Excellent quality, in gray, black and amber. Value 10c doz. 12½c
Horn Hairpins—Medium size, good quality, gray and amber, 1-dz. card. Value 10c doz. 5c

The Tourist Blacking Set
The Latest Practical Novelty. Price, 20c, Complete

Basement Bargain Square

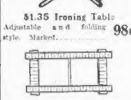
"It's All in the Kit"
The "Tourist Kit Set" combines the essentials of blacking and supplies a long-felt want. While all materials which have stood the test of time are made a practical roll up kit, which is agreeable to every one as the separate articles rolled up and carrying case materials

First Showing 1912
Dutch Neck Lingerie Waists
Models That You Would Expect to See For $3.00, at
$1.98
Made of batiste and allover embroidery, with combination tuckings of German val., Venise or Cluny laces, square or V necks, ¾ sleeves.

20 Other Models $1.98
25 New Model Tailored Shirts, in pure linen, madras or linon, also fancy trimmed models, at..... $1.00
Mail Orders Filled—Second Floor

Willow and Wooden Ware at Sale Prices

$1.35 Ironing Table
Adjustable and folding style. Market..... 98c



$1.75 Curtain Stretcher
Adjustable as to size and movable pin style; full 98c

35c Wash Boards
Perforated zinc; style. The kind that wears well 19c

Ironing Boards
Commonly called skirt boards,
4 ft. Size 39c
5 ft. Size 65c
5½ ft. Size 75c
6 ft. Size 85c

19c Sleeve Boards
Covered and padded kind... 9c

Wall Clothes Dryer
10 arms, and will fold up when not in use. Regular price 75c 49c

Cotton Clothes Line
Best quality cotton clothes line—the kind that will stand the weather. 50 feet to the roll. Regular price 75c. 39c

Wood Roller Towel Holder
Good large size, nicely varnished and polished. Market price 19c

$1.00 Floor Brushes
All bristles; long handles 69c

Oblong Splint Clothes Basket, large size, regular price $1.00 ..... 89c

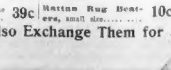
25% Off—On High-Grade Wringers—25% Off

We have a number of wringers in our stock that have been with us a longer period than is allowed for merchandise of this kind. Therefore this special sale of 25 per cent. Every wringer is of a well-known make and is guaranteed and in good condition. The number is rather limited, and if you want a bargain in a good clothes wringer then you should be here early. Select and simply deduct 25 per cent. from the marked price.

Out-Door Yard Reel
The lifting line is mounted for the cottage or two-story house. Folds up and can be placed away with roll of line.
150 ft. Line size..... $2.49
150 ft. Line size..... $2.69

MAIL ORDERS FILLED

Willow Clothes Baskets
Oval—best quality:
Small size..... 69c
Medium size..... 79c
Large size..... 89c



Matting Rug Beaters, small size..... 10c

$2.25 Bissell's Standard Carpet Sweeper
Bissell's sweepers are well known to be the best. $1.61

30c Foot Step Ladders
Well braced. With or Barred treads.
23c a Foot

30c Dry Mops
For bare wood floors 19c

35c Fibre Pails
The "Home Keeper's Delight." No hoops to fall off. Will last a long time.
25c

2-50 Kitchen Table
Size, strongly made and has drawer; marked $1.73

Groceries at Low Prices

Monday and Tuesday Specials

Mail and Telephone Orders Promptly Filled—Fifth Floor

Milk
Borden's, regular tall size, 16c cans, at, per dozen ..... 90c; per can..... 7½c

Potatoes
Choice selected Maine stock, full weight, bu. $1.58; ½ peck 42c

Corn Meal
Choicest golden grains, fine granulated. Reg. 25c. 5 lbs. 25c

Rice
Our regular 10c quality large grade Japan rice, new, bright white grain, per lb. 8c

Rolled Oats
The finest quality, flaked, rolled, 5 lbs. 19c; 10 lbs. 37c

Macaroni
1100 boxes made Italian macaroni, the finest quality, worth 12½c per box. Special price, per box 9c
10-lb. box 49c

Apricots
Choicest California Evaporated, at, per lb. 25c and 22c

Peaches
Choicest California Evaporated, at, per lb. 18c and 16c

Salt Fish
All boneless cuts, the quality and flavor extra big 20-lb. boxes $1.00; per lb. 10c

Babbitt's Potash
Regular 10c 7½c
Per can 7½c

Swift's Pride Soap
8.48; 7 bars 25c

Special Combination
25 lbs. Fine Gran. Sugar..$1.10
1 lb. Reg. 60c Tea, any variety 50
1 lb. Hazel Breakfast Cocoa 45
2 lbs. Reg. 25c Coffee... 70
1 lb. Hazel Baking Powder 28
1 oz. bottle Hazel Vanilla 45
Combination Price..... $3.77
75c Bulk Teas, lb..... 64c
60c Bulk Teas, lb..... 52c
50c Bulk Teas, lb..... 43c
Holland House Blend Coffee, per lb. 35c
Selection Blend Coffee, lb. 30c

Provisions
Niagara Hams, per lb. 16½c
Delft's Westphalia Hams, per lb. 14½c
Cudahy's Hams, per lb. 14c
Berwick Bacon, small strip, lb. 18c
Smoked Shoulders, lb. 10½c
Boneless Smoked Shoulders, per lb. 12½c
Salt Pork, lean fat backs, lb. 9c
Salt Spare Ribs, 3 lbs. 25c, lb. 9c
Holland Herring, in 14 size bags at 25c. 75c and
Corn Beef, lean ends in 14c sticking pieces, lb. 10c
Hazel Sifted E. J. Peas, doz. $1.36, qt. 14c
Hazel Extra E. J. Peas, doz. $1.60, qt. 14c
Hazel Marrowfat Peas, doz. $1.60, qt. 14c
With Hamilton coupons, per box of 100 bars 25c

Hazel Sawdust, bag 13c
Gem $1.50, each..
Yankee Brand Succotash, dozen $1.30, each 11c
Hazel Maine Cream Corn, dozen $1.50, each 13c
Conqueror Maine Corn, doz. $1.25, each 12c
HAZEL, Premium Patent Flour.

Bbls.	1-16 Bbl. Sacks	¼ Bbl. Sacks
$6.88	45c	86c
Bbl.	⅛ Bbl. Sacks	¼ Bbl. Sacks
$3.59	23c	45c
½ Bbl. Sacks	¼ Bbl. Sacks	
$3.44	18c	

Pastry American Hostess, by bbls. $3.07, ½ sacks 74c, ¼ sacks 39c, 8-lb. sacks 16c
Prunes Clara fruit, assorting sizes, lb. 10c
20c, 17c, 14c.
Starch Royal Gloss corn starch, 3 lbs. 19c
Acme Starch 6-lb. wood boxes, finest quality, regularly 50c, special at 49c
Starch Milford extra 3-lb. boxes, family starch, a 17c value, per box 17c
Bluing Milford high strength Bluing, 2-oz. bottles, about 9c
Ammonia Milford high strength, for all household uses; ½ gals. 5c
Soap 10 cts. Soc; 10 ..... 25c

We Give S&H Green Trading Stamps and Also Exchange Them for Hamilton Bonds and Coupons

HOFFMANN DANCES IN GARDNER PALACE

Rumored Mrs. Gardner May Study Russian Dance, Result of Theatre Meeting.

Mrs. "Jack" Gardner and Miss Gertrude Hoffmann and Theodore Kosloff, Mr. Hoffmann's leading man, on the stage of the Shubert Theatre last night and, according to report which no one would either affirm or deny, arranged for two interesting developments in the near future.

One is the appearance of Miss Hoffmann and some of her Russian dancers at Fenway Palace before Mrs. Gardner and friends.

The other is a series of private lessons for Mrs. Gardner in Russian dancing, to be given by M. Kosloff.

M. Kosloff was asked point-blank if he is to tutor Mrs. Gardner in Russian dances. He would not say that he is, but he would say was that he couldn't say. With this information one could go as far as one liked.

Mrs. Gardner was hostess of a box party at the Shubert. This was the sixth time she attended the Hoffmann performances in a single week. Toward the end of the performance Mrs. Gardner escorted Miss Hoffmann to the stage by Morris Gest, manager of the company, at the head of the procession of the wives with Miss Hoffmann and M. Kosloff, while some of the ladies were supporting Miss Hoffmann's train.

"Scheherazade" danced on the stage of Mrs. Gardner's ballroom on the stage was delayed from 10 o'clock to 11 o'clock, was converted into Mrs. Gardner's Mardi Gras, while the costumes might go to "waste."

Then Mrs. Gardner returned to her box.

NO BROOKLINE CONTEST.

Candidates for Selectmen Unopposed, First Time Since 1898.

Philip S. Parker, Horace James, Dr. Everett M. Baker, Charles Cobb and Payson Tucker will be elected Selectmen at the annual meeting of Brookline, in March, unopposed. No new candidates appeared when nominations for filing nominations papers closed on Friday. It was thought certain W. Moore and James F. Quinlan would be declared for re-nomination, making the fourth. This is the first time since 1898 that there has been no contest.

No More Corns

The GUARANTEED Cure is "Gets-It."

Pardon Me, Corns?

"GETS-IT," the guaranteed corn cure, is a wonder. It never irritates or turns the true flesh sore or raw. It can't. It is as safe as water. Stockings won't stick to it. Corn pains stop right off. The corn or callous or wart shrivels up. It comes out, and then blessed relief! Best for bunions, too.

Quit shaving your corn with a razor. You may draw blood and cause blood poisoning. "GETS-IT," the money-back corn cure, is sold at druggists at 25 cents a bottle, or sent on receipt of price by E. Lawrence & Co., Chicago, Ill. Sold in Boston by Blake, James Storrs.

CALVE TRIUMPHS IN SUPERFINE CARMEN

Great Singer Entrances a Tremendous Audience at the Opera House.

By FREDERICK JOHNS.

Emma Calve has come back. After five years of retirement she returned to the American opera stage yesterday and entranced a tremendous audience by singing that was superfine.

The sybaritic Carmen of them all is still the champion, despite increasing age and weight. The great, beautiful, sensuous voice seems absolutely unimpaired, and in fact is better today than it was when, six long Carmen for Hammerstein at the Manhattan five years ago.

Calve landed in Boston from Europe to make a concert tour a few weeks ago. Most of us thought that she was finished and let it go at that. But Calve knew when Mr. Russell engaged her for a performance of "Carmen."

The public had not forgotten Calve, however, and the theatre was sold out within a few days of the announcement. A second performance has been arranged for next Saturday and the demand for seats is already enormous.

First Notes Compelling.

When she made her entrance she loomed very large, and she made Clement, the Don Jose, look like a sulky little boy. The audience was as ready to litter as to applaud, but her first notes secured her admiration also never lost.

Her tones flowed large and free, round and beautiful, the high notes coming without effort and the chest tones unforced. It must be admitted that in the first act Calve is no longer the fascinating coquette. Her playfulness is emphatic. She is overserious for such foolery. Unlike Marin she does not lend the semblance of attraction which will account for the strange conduct of Jose. Carmella, Lucifer and a few more.

But Calve has not in comedy she has gained in strength and it is hard to think of anything that Calve can lean her voice to of the caress in the third act. Grand tragedy Mary, in spite of the seasoned "Gypsy Queen." In subtle contrast to the pretty lyric of the previous and Frasquita.

Calve Outshines Everybody.

We cannot understand why men long this Carmen, but granted that they do, her drama is rather consistent and effective. Whatever damage has been done to her Carmen by its readiness to the action, the voice remains.

Calve outshines everybody else in the cast like a diamond in a paste. Clement, such as Don Jose, is unquestionably brilliant dramatically, but his voice is woefully inadequate. He does not do more than struggle to sing the singing part, the rest of that part, and there isn't a high note to struggle for.

Bernice Fisher is a pretty and clever Micaela, but her voice yesterday was neither big enough or brilliant enough for this important part. Leon Rothier was the best bass at the Metropolitan, but his Escamillo is a long ways from being a good one.

Campanini, who conducted, was frequently in trouble because Calve insisted upon her own tempi, just like reading upon the libretto was a good one.

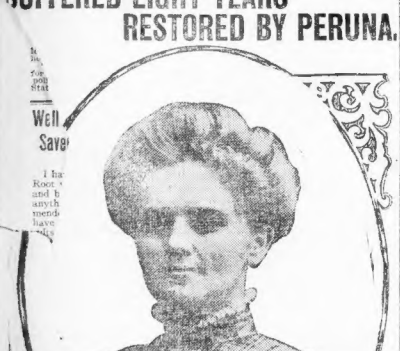
"Samson et Dalila" was the bill at the popular priced performance last night. Marie Gay repeated her familiar Delila and De Potter sang Samson for the first time. The remainder of the cast was unchanged from previous performances.

FOOTPADS ROB FARMER.

Get a Ride, Then Hold Ashby Man Up at the Point of a Knife.

FITCHBURG, Feb. 24.—The local police are searching for two young men who held up Oliver N. Brooks, an Ashby farmer, robbed him of $15 at the point of a knife and escaped into the woods. Brooks was driving home when the young men asked him for a ride. The robbery took place near Gates place.

SUFFERED EIGHT YEARS RESTORED BY PERUNA.



MRS. MARY S. FENNESSEY.

AS MANY THOUSAND PEOPLE SUFFER FROM CATARRH OF HEAD IN WINTER, MRS. FENNESSEY'S PERMANENT RECOVERY SHOULD CREATE GREAT PUBLIC INTEREST.

Mrs. Mary S. Fennessey, Lake Benton, Minnesota, writes: "I was afflicted with a bad case of catarrh in the head, and was unable to breathe through my nose for eight years. Six bottles of Peruna cured me entirely and I have not been bothered with catarrh since."

A Helpless Invalid.

Mrs. Annie Spaine, Gainesville, Arkansas, writes: "I was helpless in bed for eight months, and part of the time could not have weighed over sixty pounds. Food would do me no good.

"I had catarrh of the head and stomach and internal catarrh, and also had heart trouble so bad I could not hear any one to talk in the room where I was. The doctors and everybody that saw me said I would not get well. But God saw fit to spare me and sent relief through your wonderful medicine, Peruna.

COUGHS, COLDS AND GRIP.

Mrs. I. D. Hayes, 1937 Druid Hill Ave., Baltimore, Maryland, writes: "Peruna is one of the best remedies for grip, cold in the head, sore throat, nervous headaches, and coughs that has ever been discovered. I don't feel safe without Peruna in my house."

In a later letter Mrs. Hayes says:

"I am never without a bottle of Peruna in the house. I give the children Peruna if I find they have a cold, and it always relieves them."

Foss Twins in Riding Feats

Eleonora Sears to Compete

WOMEN WHO WILL VIE IN BURLESQUE RIDING

Miss Eleonora Sears, Miss Helen and Miss Esther Foss, the "Foss twins," and other members of the younger set will compete in burlesque riding costumes for prizes at the Park Riding School Wednesday night.

There will be costume events in which the riders will dress to represent people of old-time periods.

Burlesque riding will be a feature. This requires skill. Miss Sears and some of the more adept riders will be seen in this.

Gymkana games, high school horsemanship and a riding dance by music will be on the card.

Among those entered for the events in addition to Miss Sears and the Misses Foss are Miss Elizabeth Lee Hazen, Miss Mary Hickey, Miss Margaret Key, Miss Beatrice Fairfax, Miss Ruth Sears, Brookline; Miss Lilly and Miss Lucy Campbell, Miss Gertrude Flanagan of Boston and others.

Miss Beatrice Smith, above, and Mrs. F. R. Briggs will compete in the riding contest at the Park Riding School Wednesday night.

CHAMPION EATER TO TAKE LIGHT REPAST

Speaking of Niagara Gorge and other natural wonders, there is to be a gorge in Boston Tuesday night which will be a wonder, too.

Gilbert Gilbreth, the long-distance eating champion, of Lawrence, is billed to appear at a court street restaurant and eat as follows:

Thirty eggs whipped or scrambled, seventeen loaves of bread, eight quarts of oil, one pie, one quart of cranberries stewed, twenty-six bananas, seven orders ham and eggs, six baked potatoes, also one quart of cream for the bananas.

Gilbert has invited Mayor James E. O'Donnell of Lowell to be among the spectators. He hopes Mayor O'Donnell will bring eaters. He thinks it might catch on the Lowell Executive to see what a man from a water-city can do.

CHAMPERS STREET FIRE.

$500 Damage Done to Building Owned by Julius Goldstein.

While the family of Miss Fayer, living on the third floor of No. 152 Chambers street, were away, last evening, a brisk fire started in his apartments. It worked its way downstairs, and the store below, occupied by Morris Trodsky, a passer-by saw the smoke coming out of the windows of Fayer's apartments and summoned the fire department. The building is owned by Julius Goldstein and was damaged to the extent of $500.

"MY NEW CURATE."

Final Dress Rehearsal of Bunker Hill Council Play.

The last dress rehearsal of the play "My New Curate" which the members of Bunker Hill Council, K. of C., are to present in conjunction with the entertainment of the Endicott Street Church every Monday evening during Lent in Upper Stone Hall for the benefit of the Charlestown Council and the church funds, will be held today.

TWO BANCROFT TALKS.

Father and Son to Speak at Cambridge Meetings.

Cambridge will have two Bancroft nights this week. On Tuesday evening Major General William A. Bancroft, president of the Boston Elevated Railway, will address the members of the St. Mary's Catholic Association. The following night his son, General Hugh Bancroft, chairman of the Directors of the Port of Boston, will speak before the Board of Trade on "The Development of the Port of Boston."

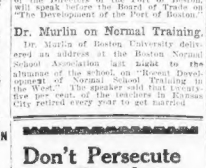
Dr. Murlin on Normal Training.

Dr. Murlin of Boston University delivered an address at the Boston Normal School Association last night to the alumnae of the school, on "Recent Development of Normal School Training in the West." The speaker said that twenty-five per cent of the teachers in Kansas City retired every year to get married.

Don't Persecute your Bowels

Get out cathartics and purgatives. They are brutal —hurt—unnecessary. Try

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS



Finely vegetable. Act gently on the liver. Cleanse the system. Soothe the delicate membranes of the bowel. Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Sick Headache and Indigestion, or sallow hues.

Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

NEW SCARLET FEVER VACCINE A SUCCESS

Put to Most Satisfactory Test by Dr. Watters at Brighton Hospital.

The new vaccine for scarlet fever, discovered by Dr. Merlinchevsky of St. Petersburg, has been put to a practical and successful test at the Haynes Memorial Hospital, Brighton, by Dr. W. H. Watters, one of the associate medical examiners of Suffolk county. Announcement of the positive result of the test was made yesterday. It is believed that a conqueror has been found for one of the most dangerous diseases known to childhood.

The new preventive remedy is technically known as "Scarlatina streptococci." The streptococcus is taken from the blood of a diseased person and is injected into a goat and to the action of phenol. Gradually it loses its intense virility. It becomes, in effect, an antitoxin.

The method of vaccination is the same as used in innoculating with smallpox vaccine.

A year ago Dr. Watters vaccinated ten out of thirteen nurses assigned to the scarlet fever ward in the Haynes Memorial Hospital. None of the nurses had ever had the disease.

Every one of the ten nurses who were vaccinated escaped scarlet fever. The three who were not vaccinated were stricken.

Announcement of the result of this elaborate test was delayed till yesterday, so that full opportunity would be given for detailed observation and notation of each case.

WELLESLEY BARN PLAY.

"The Twig of Thorn," Irish Fairy Tale, by College Girls.

"The Twig of Thorn," an Irish fairy tale, by Marie Warren of the class of 1907, Wellesley College, was presented on the "Barn" at Wellesley last night by the New York Wellesley Club before an audience of 250 college girls. Miss Warren, the author of the play, which is in two acts, took the part of a fairy child, and also danced entertainingly. The proceeds go to the alumni building fund. The following graduates took part:

Nell Reeder, '11; Gladys Patten, '11; Helen Brown, '05; Constance Eustis, '11; Emily Calloway, '06; Blanche Durant, '07; Marie Warren, '07; Margaret Barlow, '09; Bertha Scheidler, '11; Rita S. Halle, '07; Anna Bullard, '11; Selma Somerville, '11; Gladys Best, '11.

HAS MID-WINTER MEETING.

Chase-Chace Family Association Dines at Hotel Brunswick.

The mid-Winter gathering of the Chase-Chace Family Association took place at the Hotel Brunswick yesterday. About sixty members attended. Jason F. Chase, president, was toastmaster at dinner. Among the speakers were Mrs. Alice Roxbury; Mrs. Emma Chase Thwing, Newton; James F. Chase, secretary of the association and Senator Charles S. Chase of Swansea. Singing was contributed by Miss Maud Hope Evans of Providence, and there were recitations by James F. Sawyer.

COAL BARGE BURNS.

Captain, Wife and Crew Rescued by Tug Boat.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Feb. 24.—The tug A. F. Pierce, which arrived here Thursday afternoon with the crew of the burned barge Searchlight, which caught fire and was burned to the water's edge off Point Judith early today, arrived here tonight. Captain Dickinson has a badly burned hand, the cook of the burned barge a bruised ankle, being the only ones suffering any injury after the barge was abandoned. The tug will leave this afternoon for Edgewater to tow Bedford with 1,351 tons of coal.

FACTORY HEADS DINE.

Annual Banquet of T. G. Plant's Employes at American House.

The superintendents and heads of departments of the Thomas G. Plant shoe factory held their annual banquet at the American House last night. F. E. Rice, chairman of the superintendents' committee, W. L. Hayes, secretary of the committee and I. M. Joslin, who acted as toastmaster, made addresses. Music was furnished by the Philharmonic quartet.

DUKE BOY SCOUT HEAD.

Connaught Has Accepted His Election as Canadian Chief.

OTTAWA, Ont., Feb. 24.—The Duke of Connaught has accepted the election of Chief of the Canadian Boy Scouts.

Tuttle's Family Elixir

For Liver Ills, Sprains, Bruises, Stiff Necks, Sore Throat. Your druggist.

Danderine

Makes your hair grow long, heavy and luxuriant and we can prove it

Get a 25 Cent Bottle Now and Forever Stop Falling Hair, Itching Scalp and Dandruff

Hair Becomes Soft, Fluffy, Lustrous and Abundant After a Danderine Hair Cleanse

Danderine is to the hair what fresh showers of rain and sunshine are to vegetation. It goes right to the roots, invigorates and strengthens them. Its exhilarating, stimulating and life-producing properties cause the hair to grow abundantly long, strong and beautiful. If at once imparts a sparkling brilliancy and velvety softness to the hair, and a few weeks' use will cause new hair to sprout all over the scalp. Use it every day for a short time, after which two or three times a week will be sufficient to complete whatever growth you desire.

Immediately after applying a little Danderine all dandruff will disappear, all itching of the scalp will cease and there will be no more loose or falling hair.

If you wish to double the beauty of your hair in ten minutes merely try this—moisten a cloth with a little Danderine and draw it carefully through your hair, taking one small strand at a time, this will cleanse the hair of dust, dirt or any excessive oil—In a few moments your hair will be wavy, fluffy and abundant and possess an incomparable softness, lustre and luxuriance, the beauty and shimmer of true hair health.

If you care for beautiful, soft hair and lots of it surely get a 25 cent bottle of Knowlton's Danderine from any drug store or toilet counter—A real surprise awaits you.

Suffragists to Get Hearing Tomorrow

No Bands, No Fireworks in Women's Program, But Just Plain Business.

The first Suffragist hearing of the Legislative year will be held at the State House tomorrow night, and it's going to be an extremely serious affair.

H. LeBaron Brown, counsel for the Suffragists, says: "It's been a sort of a joke in the past."

Mr. Brown referred to the big processions, the overdow meetings and other demonstrations which have marked the woman suffrage hearings in previous years and which have been treated more or less humorously by more or less humorous writers.

Mr. Brown has put his foot down on all this demonstration racket. The woman Suffragists and their speakers will be there for plain business. None but residents of Massachusetts will talk. No outside speakers, like Mrs. Sylvia Pankhurst of England or others from afar will take part.

The hearing will begin at 7 o'clock in room 246, the biggest committee room in the State House.

The Suffragists say they come stronger than ever now. Union labor has indorsed the plea for equal rights. Governor Foss came out for them in his inaugural. The Democratic platform, in convention last June, indorsed a referendum plank on woman suffrage.

WELLESLEY CLUB MEETS.

150 of Boston Organization at Luncheon.

One hundred and fifty members of the Boston Wellesley College Club attended a luncheon at the Somerset yesterday afternoon. After the luncheon, several grad uates entertained the members. Miss Elizabeth Kendall, who has just returned from a trip around the world, gave her "first impressions of China." President Tompkins told of the latest doings of the college. Mrs. Maud Symonds explained the work the Graduate Council is doing for Wellesley.

The speeches were interspersed with two Wellesley songs, set to popular music. The second of the afternoon was made by a song especially written for the occasion by Miss Kendall, "Every little snowball."

PENN ALUMNI MEET.

Local Alumni Have Annual Banquet at the Thorndike.

The Boston Alumni of Pennsylvania University held their annual banquet at the Thorndike last night. H. W. Ogden was elected president; Dr. A. J. Hamilton vice-president and J. S. Farquar secretary and treasurer. Among the guests were the guests were J. J. Hays, Louis Killion, Dr. Hamilton, Dr. Fairweld and J. Frank Johnson. The oldest graduate of the University present was A. Steeves, who was the guest of honor.

F. G. JACKSON ENGAGED.

Harvard '03 Man Is to Marry Miss Caldwell, Lafayette, Ind.

The engagement of Miss Mary Louise Caldwell to Frederick Greenough Jackson, Harvard '03, has just been announced by Mrs. and Mrs. James A. Caldwell of Lafayette, Ind. Mr. Jackson is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Jackson, Mrs. Jackson (Eleanor B. Gregg) of Cambridge, and Pride's Crossings. Miss Mary Louise Patrick T. Jackson, Jr., married Anne Simons.

SIGHT ERNE ADRIFT OFF NEWFOUNDLAND

Discovery of Derelict May Solve Mystery in Which Four Persons Are Missing.

Word was received in Boston last night that the British ship Kruse, which was abandoned at sea February 8, and from which Captain Fickett, his wife, Second Mate Cushing and Robert are strangely missing, was sighted drifting southeast of Newfoundland, a helpless derelict.

As the vessel is a menace to navigation, the revenue cutter Seneca was ordered to pick up and either tow her into port or blow her up. The Kruse is a 1,500-ton steel ship. She is laden with a cargo of shingles valued at $30,000.

The discovery of the Kruse is expected to result in the lifting of the veil of mystery that at present surrounds the disappearance of the four men from the wreck. Traces of some sort, it is expected, will be found on the ship which will indicate what the fate of the missing four has been.

COULD NOT PUT HANDS IN WATER

Itching and Burning. Scratching Made Sores. Unable to Do Any Work for about 4 weeks. Tried Cuticura Soap and Ointment, Within 2 Months Perfectly Well.

Fort Fairfield, Me.—"About a year ago I was troubled with an itching and burning on my hands, and especially between the fingers. In a few days pimples arose, filled with water, and would pain me so much I could not be miserable. The itching caused me to scratch and make sores with a crust on them, and I was unable to do any work for about four weeks. I could not put my hands in water, and they swelled, especially the backs of the hands. After suffering with it for a month and getting no relief, I was asked to try Cuticura Soap and Ointment by a friend, and must say I found almost instant relief, and within two months my hands were perfectly well.

"My little nephew when in infancy was troubled with tender burning skin especially on the lower part of the body, and would fret most all the time, his skin would blister and be so red and sore looking. We tried Cuticura Ointment after his bath, which was always taken in Cuticura Soap, night and morning, and then he would rest comfortably. I cannot praise Cuticura Soap and Ointment enough for what it has done for myself and nephew." (Signed) Mrs. Blanche Dargin, Nov. 14, 1911.

For more than a generation Cuticura Soap and Ointment have been the favorites for the treatment of eczemas, rashes, itchings, irritations and other torturing, disfiguring humors of the skin and scalp. Cuticura Soap (25c.) and Ointment (50c.) are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere. Sample of each mailed free, with 32-p. book. Address, "Cuticura," Dept. T, Boston. Tender-faced men should shave with Cuticura Soap Shaving Stick.

E. E. GRAY CO. BOSTON PUBLIC MARKET

BLACKSTONE, HANOVER, UNION & HAYMARKET SQ. 25 OTHER STORES IN BOSTON & SUBURBS

1/3 Saving---Proof Below

At All Stores for Week Beginning Feb. 26

BUTTER Per Lb. 34c — Finest Creamery, 40c Value

Evap. Milk Large Can 7c — Peerless Brand. Small Can 4c

Raisins	Fancy Seeded	12c Value	Per Pkge. 9c	Prunes	Extra Large 40-50s Value	Per Lb. 8c
Corn	Fancy Maine	Value	Can 9c	Salmon	Good Alaska Value	Can 11c
Kippered Herring	Scotch	15c Value	Large Box 12c	Corn	5 Lb. Carton Meal Value	12c
Self-Raising Flour	25c 6 Lb. Bag		21c	Soap	Fancy Family Value	Bar 3c
Catsup	GOLDEN GATE Fancy Red Brand	15c Value	Bot. 18c	Flour	Fancy Gilded Gate Brand	Bag 79c

SPECIAL AT MAIN STORE ONLY

MEAT SPECIAL

Sirloin Steak Lb. 20c — 25c Value

Hams Swift's Premium Per Lb. 15c — 18c Value

Rib Roasts 1st Cut 18c Value Lb. 16c; 2nd Cut Inc. Per Value Lb. 14c

Corned Beef Middle Ribs 12c Value Per Lb. 10c

Corned Beef Tongue Value Lb. 14c

FANCY FOWL, Fresh Killed 20c Value . . . Lb. 13c

CRACKER SPECIAL

Oatmeal Crackers	10c Value	Lb.	8c
Baronets . . .	Value	Pk.	7c
Fancy Mixture 3 Lbs.			25c
Iced Stars . . .	15c Value	Lb.	12c

BAKERY SPECIAL

Lemon Pies	10c Value	Each	9c
Paris Buns	Value	Doz.	10c
French Bread	5c Value	Loaf	4c
Gingerbread	15c Value	Loaf	8c

TEA and COFFEE

SPECIAL FOR FRIDAY AND SATURDAY ONLY

We Will Give FREE One Genuine ROSALIE TEASPOON with each pound of our 30c, 40c and 50c Tea, or 50c purchase of 25c and 30c Coffee

WINE AND LIQUOR SPECIALS

Sold Only at our Main, Canal St. and Tremont St. Stores.
$4.00 Order Delivered Free by Freight or Express Anywhere in New England. Exceptions Here. ONE-THIRD SAVING. PURITY AND QUALITY GUARANTEED

GRAY'S SPECIAL BOTTLED IN BOND WHISKEY

We want you to try a bottle. Our guarantee: It will please you. A whisker that is distilled, aged, bottled and sold under Government supervision. Every bottle with Government Bottled-in-Bond Stamp 4 years old.

Quart Bot. 99c — Pint Bot. 51c — Half-Pint Bot. 26c

Hunter Rye	Original Bottling $1.50 Value	Bot.	89c
Brandy Canzillac	Full Bot.		99c
Highland Scotch Whiskey	$1.75 Val. Bot.		83c
Irish Whiskey	Gray's Full Bot. Regular $1.75 Value		83c

Highest Grade Cognac, Imported in Glass, $1.25 Value

CALIFORNIA WINE Large Bottle — Port, Angelica, Muscatel or Sherry. Regular value, 3 vintage. Gallon Jug. . . . . 35c 70c — 18c

We Give Special Attention to Telephone Orders
ORDER DEPARTMENT, TEL. RICH. 466
Free Delivery of Goods Amounting to $2.00 Within 15 Miles. Price List on Application

ANOTHER KILLED ON DORCHESTER TRACKS

Conrad Youngerman Struck by New Haven Train at Freeman Street.

On an average of once a month for the past five months some one has been killed at one or another of the stations along Dorchester branches of the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad. The latest victim is Conrad Youngerman of No. 107 Tonawanda street, who was killed at Field's Corner station yesterday.

The monthly fatality list is as follows:

Hazel Dyer, schoolgirl, living at No. 158 Norfolk street, was struck by an outbound express at Dorchester station and killed. She was crossing the tracks by climbing through a hole in the railroad fence so as to make a short cut to the home of a schoolmate.

At the same station Helen Williams, seventeen years old, of No. 52 Callender street, was killed in December. He was late for his train, which was approaching the station, in attempting to cross in front of the locomotive he was killed.

The next tragedy was at Harrison Square station, where William Kalinan, thirty-five years, of No. 37 Freeport street, was killed while crossing the tracks. He went between two cars of a stationary freight and was hit by an outbound train on the local track.

A fortnight later William B. Morse, twenty-seven years, of No. 4 Almont street, was late for his train at Mattapan station. He attempted, while standing, to climb the fence separating the outbound from the out-bound tracks. He fell in front of the engine of the train he was to take.

At the Old South Church.

Rev. Professor Daniel Evans of Andover Seminary will officiate at the morning services in the Old South Church. In the evening President William De Witt Hyde of Bowdoin College will speak at the annual meeting of the Watch and Ward Society in this church.

Ask This Man to Read Your Life.

His Wonderful Power to Read Human Lives at Any Distance Amazes All Who Write to Him.

Thousands of people in all walks of life have benefited by this man's advice. He tells you what you are capable of, and how you can be successful. He mentions your friends and enemies, and describes the good and bad periods in your life. His description as to past, present and future errors will astonish and delight you. All he wants is your name (written by yourself), your birth date and sex to guide him in his work. Money not necessary. Mention the name of this paper and get a Trial Reading free.

Herr Paul Stohmann, an experienced Astrologer, of Ober Niewadern, Germany, says:

"The Horoscope which Professor Roxroy worked out for me is quite according to the truth. It is a very clever and conscientious piece of work. As an Astrologer myself I carefully examined his planetary calculations and found them correct, and proved that his work in every detail is perfect, and that he is up-to-date in his science."

Baroness Blanquet, one of the most talented ladies of Paris, says:

"I thank you for my Complete Life Reading which is most extraordinary, and already foretold several Astrological events, of how have I been favored with such a reading or received such complete satisfaction. With sincere thanks I will recommend you to all my numerous graceful acquaintances known to my friends and acquaintances."

To introduce the advantages of this special offer and obtain a reader of this paper, Professor Roxroy will cast a Complete Horoscope for any person (with full clearly written) sister Mr., Mrs., Miss, also state over the following verse in your own handwriting:

Your name is Jane,
Your birth is in June,
You are kind and happy,
Will live to be old.

If you wish you can enclose 10 cents (stamps of your country) to pay cost of postage, etc. Send your letter to ROXROY, Dept. 1667, No. 1775, Broadway, New York City, U.S.A. Professor Roxroy does not sell Tablets in your letter. Personal letters to Professor Roxroy are confidential.

THE COCKROACH AS A CARRIER OF TYPHUS GERMS

Dr. Charles Wardell Stiles, who has made the study of the facts which have a bearing upon the public health in regard to the cockroach, says that the cockroach is a prime factor in the spreading of typhus germs. He says: "When I first started my investigations I had no idea that the cockroach was the principal factor in typhus germs. I was simply interested in the parasites that were found in the cockroach, and their development was a similar subject. But, as I continued my investigations, I was led into the food and water supplies and contamination of them.

"Finding typhoid fever was usually prevalent where cockroaches were numerous, I made a more careful effort to connect that disease with the cockroach.

"Since few persons who are suffering from typhus threatened the soldiers on the United States forts and stations, it was necessary for me to have what appeared to have been caused by the infection, and who possibly might recover. I was fortunate enough to find a case of typhoid fever which appeared to me to have been caused by the cockroach. I found the cockroaches in the room in which the patient was confined. I can not say definitely that this was the cause of the typhoid fever, but I know that the outbreak of typhoid was effectually checked.

"The safest place to look for typhus germs is in the cockroach's intestines. My investigations revealed the fact that the typhus germs in the cockroach's intestines are not destroyed, but multiply. The

FIRST TRAIN GETS PAST HOOSAC WRECK

One Track Cleared and Express Penetrates Tunnel Blocked Five Days.

NORTH ADAMS, Feb. 24.—The first passenger train to traverse the Hoosac Tunnel since the wreck of Tuesday, which caused four deaths and blocked the bore, made its way slowly through the tube soon after 1 o'clock this morning. It was the Boston and Albany express, due in Boston at 7 o'clock.

A two-fold investigation, one by the railroad officials and one by the Federal authorities, is under way to ascertain the cause and to place, if possible, the blame for the wreck. All day yesterday the railroad officials were taking evidence of employes. At the same time two Federal inspectors, F. B. Howard and W. J. Duffy, acting in the interests of the Interstate Commerce Commission, carried on a separate investigation.

One Track Still Blocked.

Neither set of investigators would say last night what caused the wreck or who was responsible.

Two hundred miners worked with might and main clearing debris from the east portal of the tunnel, but the work had to be pounded to pieces before they could be removed.

One track will not be cleared until Wednesday, and it will be at least two weeks longer before electric service is resumed, according to railroad officials last night.

Herbert Caryl, North Adams correspondent of the AMERICAN, was one of the first to make the trip through the tunnel. He described the scene in the tunnel as one of horror. Mr. Caryl said:

"The bravery displayed by the men who cleared the debris was equaled by only by one who was on the scene. It was not until many attempts had been made that wrecking cars were able to approach within 1,000 feet of the burning debris.

Cross Hot Debris.

"The work was very hazardous, owing to the intense heat and the large rocks continually falling from the ceiling. Boulders weighing tons fell from the roof and the rails were twisted.

"Everywhere was carnage from the trains, great boulders and twisted rails, cooped in the tunnel.

"Railroad men who were in the tunnel declared that it was the worst wreck they had ever seen. Wrecks in the open cause the wreckage to be scattered, but here it lay in one great mass, over which we climbed behind the men with axes who went ahead.

Prescription that Soon Knocks Rheumatism

The most logical treatment for rheumatism is through the blood. The poisons that settle in muscles, joints and back, causing severe pain, must be dissolved and expelled from the system or there can be no relief. This prescription from a noted doctor is said to be working wonders all over the country. Hundreds of the worst cases were cured by it here last Winter. "From your druggist get one ounce of Toris compound sealed packet and one ounce of syrup of Sarsaparilla compound. Take these two ingredients home and put them into a half pint of good whiskey. Shake the bottle and take a tablespoonful before each meal and at bedtime." Results come the first day. If your druggist does not have Toris compound he will get it for you in a few hours from his wholesale house. Don't be influenced to take some patent medicine instead of this. Insist on having the genuine Toris compound in the original, one ounce sealed, yellow packages.

TAUNTON DRY TODAY EVEN IF IT RAINS

Mayor Fish Serves Notice on Hotel Men That an Egg Isn't a Meal.

TAUNTON, Feb. 24.—The lid is on in Taunton. No longer will a boiled egg, a sandwich or a piece of pie stand up as a meal in the selling of liquor at the hotels on Sunday. As the result of serving a piece of dry bread served as a meal with a glass of beer Mayor A. J. Fish called a conference of the License Commission, chief of police and hotel license holders.

Mayor Fish told the commission that he found conditions worse better than they were a year ago, but he wished them better still. He announced that during a personal investigation he saw a piece of dry bread served and at no time did he see a real meal served with the liquor. He warned the hotel men to better the conditions or there would be trouble ahead.

As a result of the conference orders were issued for stricter enforcement of the Sunday liquor laws. It is entirely up to the hotel license holders as to whether they will have a license granted them the first of next May. Unless the dry liquor business is run more in accordance with public sentiment, Sunday license will be done away with.

It is also up to the holders of restaurant licenses that the police shall see a violation of the new bar and hotel selling law will have immediate effect this week. Chief of Police Danforth will see after them and the License Commission has voted to do the best within the police present in evidence.

A string of arrests has been raised against the Sunday liquor traffic, and Taunton is being cleaned in all for the use of rounding towns. Sundays this city is a harbor for the Hopkinton cops, who have flocked here from all points.

C. E. WENTWORTH DIES.

Retired Law Book Publisher Victim of Pneumonia.

Charles E. Wentworth, a retired law book publisher, died of pneumonia at his home at No. 158 Beattie street, Cambridge, yesterday. He was sixty-eight years old.

He was born in Cincinnati, and was educated at Phillips Exeter. He studied at a military school, but failed to receive his commission in the army on account of ill-health.

Mr. Wentworth toured the world, and then entered the business of law book publishing in Boston. He is survived by two sons and a daughter. They are Herbert W. Wentworth of Milton, Edmund W. Wentworth of Boston, and Elizabeth Lidd Wentworth of Cambridge.

PROTECT GAME BIRD.

Bill Prohibits Dogs Running at Large During Nesting Time.

The young game bird has a friend in the Legislative Committee on Fisheries and Game. The committee has reported favorably on a bill to prohibit owners from permitting dogs to run at large during the nesting period from April 15 to June 30. The vote is not unanimous, however, and a fight is to be made by those who are against the measure, to overturn the committee report. Senators Brownsword of Lynn and Schofield of Ipswich and Representative Norwood of Hamilton dissent from the favorable report.

TO DISCUSS 'OUR THOUGHTS'

Mrs. Chapin to Give Series of Monday Talks.

"Our Thoughts, constructive and constructive" is the subject Mrs. Mary E. T. Chapin has chosen for her first public talk next Wednesday, from 12 to 1, in Pleasant Temple, Mrs. Chapin has consented to give a series of noon-day talks on Wednesdays at Tremont Temple during the Lenten season. On Friday night Mrs. Chapin will speak before the Medical Society at the Waldorf in New York and will also be guests before the same club at its annual dinner in March. A week from today Mrs. Chapin is to speak to the Newsboys' home in New York city.

Why Should Your Home Be Without a Piano?

CERTAINLY it is to your advantage to find out how easy it is to own a nice piano, by selecting here.

The time-honored name of Hallet & Davis is your greatest protection, as it carries with it precedence and prestige, square dealing and guaranteed satisfaction.

The Hallet & Davis Piano has received highest praises from many of the world's leading artists, and is unequivocally established at the head of the pianoforte world. But more important than these praises is the fact that we have had, since 1839,

Nearly ¼ of a Million Satisfied Customers

Quality should be, of course, the first consideration in a piano, but through our one-price selling plan and enormous business we are enabled to offer the world's standard of quality in each grade at a comparatively low price.

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146 BOYLSTON ST., BOSTON, MASS.

CHARGES BROTHER'S DEATH TO POLICE

John J. Ryan Says Officers Used Lawrence Roughly After Arrest.

That the death of his brother, Lawrence A. Ryan, a week ago last night was caused by rough treatment on the part of the police at the East Dedham street station is the charge made to Police Commissioner O'Meara by John J. Ryan of No. 2 Sherwin street, Roxbury. In his complaint Ryan declares that Medical Examiner Leary found that the brother had died from internal hemorrhages caused by the "pressing of a knee into the stomach."

Ryan's complaint is to result in a hearing. It was said yesterday. Ryan says he can produce witnesses who claim they saw a patrolman use the dead man roughly. The police officials deny that this is true. It was recalled last night that recently when a policeman was accused of hitting a citizen, Commissioner O'Meara in his last report said:

"Two blows or slaps, given without unnecessary force and at the right time, had brought him the citizen to his senses."

Ryan claims that the police, in addition to causing internal bleeding his brother had numerous bruises and cuts about his body and arms.

"Brother Was Badly Used."

"My brother was badly used," said Ryan. "He was arrested a week ago on a charge of being drunk and disorderly. Late the next day I went to police headquarters to file my complaint. I was told that nothing could be done until all reports had been received from the station house.

"Later I received a letter from Leo A. Rogers, secretary to the commissioner, in which he asked me to call at headquarters at my earliest convenience and look over the reports. This I did. Nothing on the report from the East Dedham street station showed that any prisoner had been beaten.

"I was not satisfied with this. I told Mr. Rogers I would carry the case further, and that if my witnesses were not promptly handle my brother. I was then told that if I wanted to push the case I must get my witnesses and that a date would be set for a hearing.

"Mr. Rogers told me that if any case of violence should be found against a policeman he would be discharged from the force. He said commissioner O'Meara would not tolerate brutality of any kind in dealing with prisoners.

"My brother was arrested last Saturday at Northampton and Washington streets. He was taken to the station on East Dedham street in a patrol wagon in which there was another prisoner. While my brother was standing at the signal box one of the officers came along and hailed him. He called my brother by his first name. Buddy," like a policeman would. 'So you are Buddy Ryan, are you? Just the fellow we want.'

Thrown to the Floor.

"When the wagon arrived, my brother turned to his friend to tell him to notify me. He told me that the officer struck after my brother was put in a cell, the home man was unable to remain in the cells and discovered my brother was in a serious condition. Dr. Higgins then was notified, and my brother was hurried in the police ambulance to the City Hospital.

"About two hours after that, my mother, Mrs. Margaret Ryan, received a telegram stating that my brother was dangerously ill at the hospital. My mother and I went to the hospital at once to find the patient in the hospital at once to find the patient in a ward where my brother's body was hidden by a screen. Dr. Higgins told me that my brother and one of them was holding my brother's tongue out of his mouth. This, I was told, was to keep him from swallowing it.

"Later my mother was told that Lawrence was suffering from internal hemorrhages and that his chance of living was very slight.

"We stayed there an hour and then went home. We returned to the hospital last Saturday night. Lawrence was worse, and at 8:40 o'clock that night he died.

"Medical Examiner Leary performed the autopsy. He found that my brother had died from internal hemorrhages caused by the pressing of a knee into the stomach. On his body were many cuts and contusions. His lips were cut and the wrist and forearm were cut and bruised. It is my belief that the cuts on the wrist were caused by the twisters being applied to my brother.

"I know this, that Lawrence was not arrested when he no cuts or bruises on his face or his body.

"I told Captain Driscoll that my brother had been beaten by one of his officers. The captain told me very coldly that I let me that not one of his officers would beat a prisoner. But I know of many cases where young men have been taken into the East Dedham street station and left a mark on their bodies. When they came out the marks of their ill-treatment could be plainly seen."

No Cuts When Arrested.

"I think myself and my family have been shamefully treated in our efforts to learn the facts of the circumstances that led up to my brother's death. Why, when I went to the hospital to find the doctor who attended my brother, they almost threw me out of the office. They told me they did not give such information to everybody who called there.

"And that was not all. You would think a police captain would be only too glad to listen to a complaint like this. But Captain Driscoll refused to give my testimony to me. What's a poor person going to do?"

The report of the medical examiner and the other facts make no difference to him. He can only refer them at the feet of the police that caused my brother's death."

A. LAWRENCE RYAN.

Ryan's brother, in a complaint filed with Police Commissioner O'Meara, charges that his death was caused by rough treatment at the hands of officers after his arrest.

LAWRENCE A. RYAN, WHO DIED AFTER ARREST BY POLICE

CARDINAL TO ATTEND MAGENNIS FUNERAL

The funeral of Mgr. Thomas Magennis, one of the oldest and most widely known priests in Boston, who died Friday morning after a long illness, will be held tomorrow morning at St. Thomas' Church, Jamaica Plain, of which he was pastor.

Cardinal Gibbons, who was a close friend of Father Magennis, will preside at the ceremonies. Other prominent churchmen will attend the services. Requiem high mass will be celebrated at 10 o'clock. The body of the late monsignor will be brought into St. Thomas' Church at 7 o'clock this afternoon to lie in state until after the funeral service.

High mass for the children will be held at 8 o'clock tomorrow morning. Solemn high mass will be celebrated by the Rev. Fr. William Fitzpatrick, pastor of St. Gregory's Church, Milton. Rev. Fr. George A. Lyons, pastor of the Church of the Immaculate Conception, Jamaica Plain, will be the Deacon; Rev. Fr. Mark Madden of St. Thomas' Church, sub-deacon, and Rev. Fr. P. L. Creighton of St. Thomas' Church, master of ceremonies. Father Lyons will preach the eulogy.

Cardinal O'Connell will be attended by Rt. Rev. Mgr. Edward J. Moriarty of Dunboyne, Rt. Rev. Mgr. Peter J. Supple, D. D., of Roxbury.

Interment will be held at Calvary Cemetery. Prayer will be offered by Rev. Fr. John A. Sheridan of St. Thomas' Church.

"My, Look at Those Pimples!"

There's No Excuse for Blotches, Blackheads and Pimples. The Right Way to Get Rid of Them Is by Taking Stuart's Calcium Wafers.

Trial Package Sent Free to Prove It.

Many people are continually using lotions and creams on the face and wondering why they make so little permanent impression upon pimples, blotches and blackheads.

It's because pimples and eruptions come from the inside—from impure blood—and you can't cure them by rubbing stuff on the outside of the face. Purify the blood and the blemishes will disappear.

Stuart's Calcium Wafers will often clear the complexion in a few days' time. That's the wonderful part of it—they act right off—in a hurry. That's because they're made of just the ingredients needed to drive the poisonous impurities from the blood. That's why doctors prescribe them so constantly.

You will speedily enjoy a beautiful complexion if you use these wonderful little Wafers. Your face will become as clear and pure as a rose. Nobody likes to have pimply-faced people around. With Stuart's Calcium Wafers you don't have to wait for months before getting results. Even boils have been cured in a few days' time with these remarkably effective blood cleansers. Your whole system will feel better in a marvelously short time, and fly, what a difference in your looks.

Write today for a free trial package of Stuart's Calcium Wafers. Address F. A. Stuart Co., 175 Stuart Bldg., Marshall, Mich. Then, when you've proved to yourself how good they are, you can get a full-sized package at any drug store for 50 cents.

KONDON'S CATARRHAL JELLY

Why Suffer? Get Instant Relief in Our Free Sample Offer

ASK your favorite druggist, or write a postal this minute, for a liberal 5-day sample from Sanford's famous "Kondon's." Do not suffer victim of catarrh, croup, grippe, irritate, smart and burn the inflamed membranes. Kondon's Catarrhal Jelly applied to the affected parts kills the germs.

Kondon's in sanitary tubes; brings instant relief from every catarrhal condition—Hay Fever, Asthma, Catarrhal Headache, Sore Throat, Deafness, Catarrh of the Stomach, etc. It will cure you.

Soothes, Heals and Cures

Get a 25c or 50c tube for constant, handy use at home or in pocket a speedy, permanent and safe cure. 1,000 druggists sell it and recommend it because it cures and contains no harmful drug. If your druggist hasn't it, write for 25c or 50c tube or free sample, postpaid, from

25c or 50c At All Druggists

Kondon Mfg. Company
Minneapolis, Minn.

ANCIENT APPLE HITS HIGH COST OF LIVING

Most Food Jumped Last Year, but Price of Apples Has Dropped 100 Per Cent.

After a sinister career, dating back to the Garden of Eden, the apple now figures as the only foodstuff helping man at all against the high cost of living.

During the past year the cost of foodstuffs has increased from twenty-five to fifty per cent. The price of apples has decreased nearly 100 per cent.

Since last January the price of apples has dropped from $6.50 to $3.50 a barrel. A Boston grower has figured out a list of groceries in small packages. The cost if these a year ago would have been $1.76. The cost today of the same list in the same quantities is $2.23. This is an increase of forty-seven cents or over twenty-six per cent. over the cost a year ago.

Two dollars worth of potatoes a year ago cost $4.13 today, eighty cents worth of oatmeal costs $2 and 100 pounds of oatmeal costs $2.50 a year ago, now brings $4 from the indignant purchaser.

One dealer says:

"The package business is partly responsible. Housewives demand goods in small packages. They buy sugar in two-pound cartons. They want flour in ten-pound bags, enough to fill a small can kept on the shelf of a kitchenette. This packaging of goods costs the producers, and the consumer has to pay the extra expense."

Prune in the South cuts off the early vegetable supply. People rush for canned goods, and the canners boost the price to meet the stiffening market.

As for butter and eggs, the bare medium of the prices today is enough to make a housekeeper use masculine language.

More Island Masonry Work for Mr. Linehan

He Built a Stone Wall There Once, and Now He's on Scene Where Repairs Are Needed.

It may seem like hitting a man when he is down, but Penal Commissioner Fred S. Gore is figuring how he can get that remodelling work done at Deer Island, now that Frank J. Linehan is there for two years. There is masonry work to be done and the Commissioner plans to have Linehan boss the job if he can get financial authority for it from the city.

It was a masonry job at Deer Island—a matter of a stone wall or so—that brought financial disaster on Linehan in the old days. He lost heavily on the contract.

To have his sojourn on the island now used to cut down expense on another masonry job is rubbing it in.

VALUABLE ATLAS WITH AMERICAN

An atlas in almost any form is something which appeals to most of us. Many of us have the old-fashioned "globes" on which is supposed to be marked and located every settlement in every county on the face of the earth.

Well, you know what a trouble it is to try to find even a city or town of importance on a globe of that kind. In fact, an atlas which brings out every point and feature on the earth is out of reach of most of us.

The AMERICAN, however, places before its readers an atlas which is at once an atlas and a census of every nation and country on the face of the globe.

The New Census Atlas of the World, which may be had for clipping the coupons in the AMERICAN, contains maps, charts and data and information that is not found in any other atlas.

Get a few more coupons of today's Sunday AMERICAN and get this excellent atlas.

FIRST APPLICATION OF A SIMPLE REMEDY DARKENS FADED GRAY HAIR

You don't have to have gray hair or faded hair if you don't want to. Why look old or unattractive? If your hair is gray or faded, you can change it easily, quickly and effectively by using Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Hair Remedy. Apply a little to-night, and in the morning you will be agreeably surprised at the results from a single application. The gray hairs will be less conspicuous, and after a few more applications will be restored to natural color. Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur also quickly removes dandruff, leaves the scalp clean and healthy, and promotes the growth of the hair. It is a clean, wholesome dressing which may be used at any time with perfect safety.

Get a fifty-cent bottle from your druggist today, and see how quickly it will restore the youthful color and beauty of your hair and forever end the nasty dandruff, hot, itchy scalp and falling hair. All druggists sell it under guarantee that the money will be refunded if you are not satisfied after fair trial.

Meyer Jonasson & Co.

TREMONT and BOYLSTON STREETS

FINAL MARK-DOWN SALE

40% to 65% REDUCTIONS

Sale Begins Tomorrow at 8.30 A.M.

18.75	**Winter Weight Cloth Suits** (interlined)	7.50	
21.00	**Winter Weight Cloth Suits** (interlined)	8.95	
23.50	**Winter Weight Cloth Suits** (interlined)	11.50	
25.00	**Dresses of Messaline Silk**	9.75	
22.50	**Dresses of All-Wool Serge**	13.75	
49.50	**Dresses of Crepe-Meteor, Messaline and in combinations of Lace and Chiffon**	25.00	
3.50	**Flannel and Challie Waists**	1.95	
6.90	**Lace Waists**	2.50	
7.75	**Fancy Striped Silk Waists**	2.95	
6.90	**Waists of Chiffon over net**	3.95	
7.75	**Waists of Embroidered Chiffon over net**	4.50	
25.00	**Winter Weight Cloth Suits** (interlined)	14.50	
29.75	**Winter Weight Cloth Suits** (interlined)	16.75	
39.50	**Winter Weight Cloth Suits** (interlined)	19.75	
3.95	**Lingerie Waists** (slightly soiled)	1.45	
7.95	**"Special Values" in Messaline Tailored and Fancy Waists and in Chiffon Waists over silk linings**	4.95	
8.50	**Tailored Black and Fancy Silk Waists in a variety of very up-to-date models**	5.50	
	HIGH GRADE WAISTS in a variety of Crepe, Fancy Chiffon and Fancy Messaline Models. Reduced from $10.50, $12.50 and $13.75 to	6.75	

$18.00 Full Length Coats for $7.75

Of all wool mixtures, Polo Cloth and plain winter weight Cheviots—semi-fitted and belted models.—Many of the materials are of medium weight, suitable for early spring wear—in all sizes.

Genuine $18.00 Coats for $7.75

14.75	**Short Black Coats** (silk lined)	5.95	
18.50	**Cravenette Raincoats**	5.90	
19.75	**Cravenette Raincoats**	9.75	
25.00	**Plaid Back and Reversible Cloth Coats**	9.75	
35.00	**Plaid Back and Reversible Cloth Coats**	14.50	
15.00	**Full Length Serge Coats**	6.95	
30.00	**Chinchilla Cloth Coats** (all wool)	16.75	
32.50	**Black Broadcloth Coats. Velvet Collar and Braid Trimming. Also plain effects**	16.75	
40.00	**Reversible Cloth Coats**	19.75	

PHENOMENAL PETTICOAT VALUES

All Brand New Petticoats in two distinct styles of guaranteed messaline, **with silk under ruffle,** and of messaline with **silk Jersey top, and silk under ruffle.** Every new Spring color represented, both plain and changeable.

WORTH FULLY $5.00. SPECIAL DURING FINAL MARK-DOWN SALE **$2.95**

ALSO: Two other styles more elaborate, of the same guaranteed all messaline, **with silk under ruffle,** and of messaline with **silk Jersey top, and deep silk flounce.** Every new Spring color represented, both plain and changeable.

OUR REGULAR $6.00 SKIRTS. SPECIAL DURING MARK-DOWN SALE **$3.95**

40.00	**LONG BROADCLOTH COATS** (lined and interlined)	27.50	
59.30	**BROADCLOTH COATS,** heavily interlined and with Deep Fur Collars, also **Fancy Broadcloth Coats**	35.00	
6.50	**ALL-WOOL PANAMA CLOTH SKIRTS**	3.25	
7.50	**ALL-WOOL SERGE SKIRTS** (Black and Navy)	4.25	
10.00	**ALL-WOOL MIXTURE SKIRTS**	6.50	
	NEW SKIRTS of White, Navy and Black Serge, and of White, Navy and two-tone whipcords,	5.00, 6.50, 7.50 and 12.75	

RELIABLE FURS AT LESS THAN COST

18.50 Muffs of Sable Squirrel, Black Pony, Caracul and Russian Lynx. For $6.00

RACCOON MUFFS	Were	18.75	19.75	24.50	29.50
	Now	12.75	13.75	16.75	19.75
BLACK FOX MUFFS	Were	22.50	25.00	37.50	
	Now		14.50	16.75	24.50
MINK MUFFS	Were	33.50	65.00	85.00	115.00
	Now	18.75	42.50	55.00	75.00
RACCOON NECKPIECES	Were	12.50	17.50	22.50	29.50
	Now	8.50	11.50	15.00	19.75
BLK. FOX NECKPIECES	Were	24.50	27.50	39.50	59.50
	Now	16.75	18.50	27.50	34.50
DARK MINK NECKPIECES	Were	45.00	52.50	68.00	95.00
	Now	28.75	35.00	46.50	59.50
POINTED FOX SETS	Were				100.00
	Now				65.00
RUSSIAN PONY COATS	Were			70.00	85.00
	Now			29.75	39.75
CARACUL COATS	Were				75.00 95.00
	Now			39.75	45.00
	Were				89.50
MARMOT COATS	Now				55.00
	Were			135.00	175.00 225.00
RACCOON AUTO COATS	Now			85.00	100.00 145.00
	Were				100.00 175.00
SABLE SQUIRREL COATS	Now				69.50 110.00
	Were				250.00 275.00
PERSIAN LAMB COATS	Now				150.00 185.00
	Were				325.00 450.00
PERSIAN LAMB COATS	Now				215.00 255.00
	Were				75.00
RED FOX SETS	Now				45.00
	Were				58.00
POINTED WOLF SETS	Now				33.50

DECISION BY COURT UPSETS CUBA AGAIN

Another Crisis in the Affairs of the Turbulent Island Republic.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 24.—Another crisis in Cuban affairs apparently is at hand. Reports from the island indicate that the unrest, temporarily quieted by Secretary Knox's recent note of warning, is about to break out anew, as a result of the Cuban Supreme Court's decision invalidating the law ousting office holders who were Spanish sympathizers during the Revolution.

Literal execution of the court's decision would involve the reinstatement of a large number of displaced office holders and dismissal of the so-called "veterans" who now put in their places. With this in mind, the orders of the Veteran Association are said to be in an ugly humor, and would attempt to resist the reinstatement trouble would ensue.

hat Tightness of the Stomach

ed by Formation of Nauseous ases, from Undigested Food—Instantly Stopped with a Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablet.

Trial Package Free.

When you feel as if your stomach was being ddy choked—when the pain is intense and break out in a cold and clammy perspira- and there is a lump in your throat and are weak and nauseated—all you need is uart's Dyspepsia Tablet to clear away the ckage of undigested food left in the stom- and fermenting and restore you to your ual self again.

hat Knotty Feeling of the Stomach Is Instantly Relieved by a Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablet.

Thousands of people have learned so well w sure and dependable Stuart's Dyspepsia blets are for all stomach ills that they are r without a package at home and on the e, and upon any indication that the stom- is a little weary, they take a Stuart's let after each meal for a few days until digestive organs get rested up again.

This is a splendid plan to follow and always ids its much good. The appetite is im- ved, the food is relished more, your sleep more refreshing, and your disposition will ke you friends instead of enemies.

For Indigestion, Sour Stomach, Belching s, Coated Tongue, Intestinal Indigestion d all Stomach Disorders and Pains—or for ss of appetite—nothing is better than art's Dyspepsia Tablets for sure and in- nt relief.

Use them freely—they are as harmless as ur would be—and are by no means to be used as "medicine." They have no effect- nsteve on the system except the benefits ey bring you through the proper digestion your food.

All drug stores sell Stuart's Dyspepsia Tab- s. The price is 50 cents per box. If you sh to try them before purchasing, address A. Stuart Co., 150 Stuart Bldg., Marshall, ch., and a trial package will be sent you e.

At Last a 'Turkey Trot' Defender! It's Nordica

Prima Donna Also Demands Right to Vote

MME. NORDICA, WHO APPROVES ODD DANCES

"Pretty Women Must Go Out and Get Suffrage for Their Sisters."

By FREDERICK JOHNS.

The "Turkey Trot" and the "Grizzly Bear" have at last found a defender, and no less a person than Lillian Nordica.

"Any effort to escape from the horrible monotony and the idiotic twisting of the waltz and two step is a relief," declares Nordica. "I think the young people of the present day are wonderfully deficient in intelligence when they make up a dance program entirely of waltzes and two steps.

"It doesn't take much brains or grace to dance a waltz, and to spend four or five hours turning round and round and round without variation might be an interesting occupation for a squirrel in a cage, or a monkey at the zoo, but it is hardly worthy of creatures who are supposed to possess souls.

"When I used to attend dances we had many amusing and interesting figures. There were Virginia reels, quadrilles, cotillons, polkas and fancy dances, and an evening at a dance had some variety to it.

Pendulum Will Swing Back.

"If these young people that the police and the Mayor are worrying about have begun to improvise steps and to escape from the dreary sameness of the round dances, it is only to be expected, and if they go a bit too far, why the pendulum will swing back again."

Told you even seen the 'Bunny Hug,' or the 'Grizzly Bear' or the Turkey Trot?"

"No," said Madame Nordica, "but the names sound amusing and evidently some ingeniousness has been need to evolve dances which bear such funny names."

This interview didn't start on the subject of the Turkey Trot. Madame Nordica is a very dignified and very distinguished lady. Chances are if I had walked right into her suite at the Lenox and said:

"Mme. Nordica, what do you think of the 'Bunny Hug'?" she would have pressed a button and said: "Jeems, skow that large, vulgar person out."

No, indeed. The conversation started on "Tristan and Isolde," and continued on it ver- high plane indeed for some minutes. Mme. Nordica recalled some of her triumphs in Wagnerian operas; how she was called on to create the role of Elsa in "Lohengrin" when that opera was given for the first time at Bayreuth in 1894.

"Turkey Trot" Bobs Up.

It wasn't for a long time that we got around to the subject of dancing, and we descended gradually from the opera ballet, via Gertrude Hoffmann and the Russian dancers, to folk dancing, and finally the "Turkey Trot" reared its funny head.

Mme. Nordica was in excellent humor. The critics had been favorable, and her neurits had departed, her rehearsal was over and she had nothing to do till noon- so she sank into some frilly kind of dress, with a Spanish lace shawl over her shoulders, crossed her slippered feet, leaned her wonderful brown hair against the high- backed easy chair and was willing to chat about anything, dances if you like, but preferably suffrage.

"You know I am an ardent Suffragist," declared Nordica. "Yes, indeed. Why I participated in the campaign in California which resulted in my sisters securing the ballot. I delivered an address from an automobile. What do you suppose that audience of men did?"

"Laugh?"

"No, they cheered to the echo, and they went to the polls and gave us what we asked.

"I have always been a Suffragist, not a Suffragette. You know the distinction? A Suffragist wants votes for women, and a Suffragette bites policemen.

Nordica Wants to Vote.

"But seriously I should like to be a citizen of the United States. I was born in Maine and my ancestors have done their share in making this country, but I am no citizen when I haven't got the ballot. I have had brains enough to amass a great fortune, but the waiter who waits on my table has more votes in the disposal or my taxes than I have. My gardener, who is an alien born, and who only recently has become a citizen, can vote, but I have no vote.

"To reach my estate I must pass through the town of Dobb's Ferry. There are thirty rumshops in that town. I think fifteen would be enough, but any loafer in one of these saloons has more influence than I have."

Nordica clasped her hands and leaned forward and looked at me with large, limpid eyes and said, in mimicry of a pleading, childish treble:

"Please may I be a citizen of my country?"

It was really very embarrassing, because I couldn't do anything for her, so I said:

"Do you approve of militant suffragism?"

"Well, I can make allowances for it. Suppose I had a petition and you were a cabinet minister or something. I approach you like this"—she approached me—"and I say politely: 'Will you kindly consider this petition?' and you pretend not to hear me. I repeat my request a little louder and less politely, and you say: 'Don't bother me.'

"A third time I make the request, and you call a servant and have me put out. What do I do?"

"Throw a brick through my window?"

Militant Suffragette.

"Yes, or I grab you like this," exclaimed Nordica, getting me by the new necktie, "and shake you so, and say, 'Now you listen to me.' Do you understand? That is militant suffrage."

Nordica went back to her chair, and I readjusted my necktie.

"You tell me that this great city, all the buildings, all the cars and carriages and railroad trunks, everything, is the product of men, that woman has done nothing, I reply, 'Look out this window. See all the men walking about and working. They are the product of women. They are women's work. Should we not have our rights?

"Men do not yet realize how unjust their laws toward women are. In Texas a woman's earnings still belong to her husband. In New York it took the hardest kind of labor on the part of women to secure the co-guardianship of children.

"In the shops and factories you find women underpaid and overworked because they have no political rights.

"A man will take care of his own mother, and wife, and sister, but he considers his duty ends there. Men have no regard whatever for woman en masse.

"That is one thing that the suffragists have learned, the lack of interest of men toward women except as individuals.

"That's why I believe in good looking suffragists. A pretty woman is more influential in getting attention than ten homely women. It is sad, but it is true. The first question a man asks of a woman is not is she clever, young, good, noble, but is she pretty.

"Therefore, pretty women must go out and get suffrage for their sisters. They must use their influence for their sex instead of for themselves.

"And I assure you that young and pretty women are in the front rank of suffrage.

"The old time suffragette with man's boots and man's hats, and man's neckties and collar is gone. She could never have won. But the feminine suffragist is sure to win, only give her time.

"Am I boring you to death with my suffragism? let's talk of something else.

"I have never been so proud of Boston as now that I have seen how Bostonians have rallied to their opera. It is a wonderful opera you have here. In many respects it is better than they know anywhere else in America. You hear all the great singers in all the great roles. In other cities they are content with one or two artists in the same role in a whole season. That is not good for art.

"In the days of the Grau Opera there were Lilli Lehmann, Lillian Nordica, Emma Eames, Emma Calve, Gadski and more, and we assumed one another's roles in turn. It makes a difference whether you own a role or have to compete with other great singers to appear in it. I assure you, you sing very much better.

"I am glad I have had a chance to sing Isolde. Think of it! This role is so difficult that there are only three of us left in this country who can sing it—Gadski, Fremstad and myself. Boston has had a wonderful position of 'Tristan and Isolde,' as it has had of so many other great works."

CUTICURA SOAP SHAVING STICK

For Tender Faces

Indispensable for those subject to redness, roughness, and other irritations of the skin. A shaving luxury. No mug, no soggy cup, no germs, no waste of time or money. In nickeled box, 25c., at stores or by mail. Liberal sample free. Address "Cuticura," Dept. 28, Boston.

PHOTO © BY AIME DUPONT. LILLIAN NORDICA

Mme. Nordica, one of three Isoldes in America, enthusiastic woman suffragist and admirer of new dances, she calls blow to the stereotyped form.

WHAT'S A REASONABLE NOISE? SOLVE THIS

Legislative Committee Is Struggling With Motor Boat Muffler Bill.

When is a noise "unreasonable?"

Can a "rule of reason" be applied to a noise?

These queries vex the legislative Committee on Legal Affairs today in connection with a bill now before the committee to require all motor boats in Massachusetts waters to be equipped with some kind of muffler that will really muffle the sound.

They is an old joking question that runs no way: "What kind of a noise annoys oysters?"

One answer suggested to that is "A shout," on the ground that a clamor would be a clam and—lemme go, I say, lemme go!

Anyhow, the legislative Committee on Legal Affairs, which includes several lawyers, is interrogating itself whether the new law empowering police is noisy enough warrant regular legislation.

The petitioners say that the noise is a great one. The petitioners include Chief Joaquina Whitney of the police, Chief Woodberry of Beverly, Mr. Larkin, Senator Leland, Senator Ledge's aide, Clifton Improvement Association Secretary Sylvanus Smith of Gloucester, Representative Herman MacDonald of Beverly, Clarence W. Barron, who has a house planed at Chatham, and others, here is a law requiring mufflers, but petitioners say the mufflers now used do not muffle. The police say they can't make an arrest without a warrant, and while they go for the warrant the operator is off and away in the opposite direction.

Meanwhile the legislative Committee on Legal Affairs would like to know how much a noise is a noise when it comes to fitting a statute around it.

BATES GIRLS TO PLAY BALL

Maine College Students Planning Strong Team.

LEWISTON, Me., Feb. 24.—For the first time in the history of Bates College girls' sports will, the coming season, if present plans do not miscarry, organize a baseball team. Last season the girls took up the sport of ball playing and engaged in daily practice on the diamond, but no games were organized. This year it is proposed for each class to have a team and at the close of the season to have a series of interclass games. A silver cup will be awarded to the championship team.

TURKS FIGHT BULGARIANS.

Fear May Precipitate Uprising of the Balkan States.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Feb. 24.—Fighting is going on between Bulgarian reconcionaries and a Turkish patrol on the western Bulgarian frontier near the Servian boundary, according to dispatches. The situation is said to be serious, and may precipitate an uprising of the Balkan States.

EXTRA CHARGE FOR IT!

With every copy of next Sunday's AMERICAN will be given FREE the new once-a-month Magazine section, 128 pages of delightful things, exquisitely printed and illustrated. Bright bound in streetlined colored

Mme. Maeterlinck Likes the Americans

So Pleased, She Says, She Will Come Back Here Next Year.

PARIS, Feb. 24.—Georgette Le Blanc Maeterlinck's story of her experience with American newspaper men during her recent visit to the United States is today considered extremely humorous in Paris. Mme. Maeterlinck passed through Paris en route to Nice, where she will join her husband.

"The most striking thing about America to-day is the relentless chase of visitors from foreign countries by newspaper men," said the wife of the "Belgian Shakespeare."

"They examined my teeth and my clothes, they scrutinized closely everyone with me, they pulled the beard of some men in a vain search for my husband, believing him disguised as a false beard. We really had nothing to hide.

"I am going back next year and give the newspaper men another chance to examine me. So dearly do I love America that I brought back a geranium in a flower pot filled with American soil."

DANCES OF MANY NATIONS.

Field and Forest Club Entertainment Enjoyed by Hundreds.

The Field and Forest Club gave its annual Washington birthday entertainment and ball in Cadet Armory last night. The program, which was carried out in costume, was a varied one, and was enjoyed by hundreds of guests.

Mr. Merino and Miss Mary Haines Hall gave the Russian peasant dances; Mr. Gerard Mann and Miss Anderson, Mr. Fennell, Miss Nelson and their friends were applause for their fine showing in the Spanish folk dances; Miss Mildred Southwick was "Young America." Miss Katherine Stewart danced most gracefully "Les Sylphes," "Wild Bird" and "Irish Jig." Miss Ida Caselton-Clark sang the songs and showed the weird steps of the shepherds on the sand dunes of Provence.

Miss L. Gertrude Howes, chairman of committee, arranged the program. Mr. William D. Hitch, president of the club, welcomed the guests, congratulating the country, the people and the club on its cosmopolitan membership.

WANT 729 NEW NAMES.

Chelsea Y. M. C. A. Teams in Aggressive Campaign.

The Chelsea Y. M. C. A. campaigners are soliciting the city again in the hope of adding 729 new names to the membership roll and the teams are working with that end in view. Nine teams have been appointed with nine men on each team. Each member is expected to secure at least one new name each day. If the teams secure the desired names the membership will touch over the 2,500 mark.

The round-up will close Thursday night and Thursday, March 7, the winning team will be banqueted by the defeated.

The teams are captained by George W. Scott, Lewis F. Thomas, A. C. Stone, Dr. William E. Tucker, Lester M. Hardscker, Frank MacDonald, Henry W. Marsh, Charles S. Lake and Fred Harper.

OFFERS $25 REWARD FOR A BOSTON JOB

John Vincent Gomes Advertises and Stands Ready to Make Good.

Boston calls so strongly to John Vincent Gomes of New Bedford that he will pay $25 for a good job in the Hub.

If you want a thing advertise for it, is the Gomes policy. Hence the following ad in the "Male Situations Wanted" column of the AMERICAN yesterday:

"I'LL PAY $25 to anyone who will get me a good job in Boston. Apply 109 Grinnell st., New Bedford, Mass."

The address is the home of Gomes, who works as waiter at a New Bedford soda fountain.

"I want to work in Boston," says Gomes, "so I don't care what the job is, so long as the work is clean and I can get on. I thought that, if I spent money to advertise at all, I ought to make the ad catchy. And I think I can afford to pay $25 for a good job in Boston."

To back this up Gomes lugged out a thick roll of bills. He has the $25 all right and then some.

Gomes came to New Bedford four years ago from British Guiana. He worked in a twist drill shop and knows what labor is. Then he took to mixing soda.

New Bedford girls say he is one of the niftiest soda-mixers in the city. They will be sorry to see him go.

Great Improvement In Dentistry

SUCCESSFUL RESULTS OBTAINED BY USING NEW STYLE PORCELAIN TEETH IN BRIDGE WORK

This has been accomplished by the DENTISTS of the WHITE DENTAL PARLORS at 523 Washington St., Boston. With these bridges so little gold is used that the teeth are translucent as natural ones and cannot be detected. Those in need of dental work should see specimens of the new work which will convince them that it is the best style of work introduced into the dental profession. Anyone interested in natural appearance and good health should not fail to investigate this method.

You are cordially invited to call on the WHITE DENTAL PARLORS and have a talk with them. They are gladly given FREE OF CHARGE. Gold fillings, $1; Silver fillings, 50c; Gold crowns, $3; PAINLESS EXTRACTING by the latest artificial gas, THE LOWER PRICED, but EXPERT, PAINLESS DENTISTS, and satisfaction is guaranteed in all cases.

The office is the most reliable and longest established in the city. Open evenings. 523 Washington St., opp. R. H. White's.

Send for illustrated booklet, mailed free upon request.

WHITE DENTAL PARLORS

523 Washington St., Boston

Hours, 9 to 6. Sundays, 10 to 4. Tel. 1455 W Oxe.

PRICES ON OSTRICH AND WILLOW PLUMES CUT IN HALF

OVERSTOCKED—We find ourselves overstocked; we must have the room for Spring Stock; we have put the knife into the prices at exactly one-half former cost.

You will never have the same opportunity to obtain high-class Ostrich Feathers at such ridiculous prices.

Each and every feather is of glossy make stock, wide, hard fibres, French curl.

We will guarantee each and every feather sold by us to be the best that money can buy.

We are quoting only a few of the many hundred values.

Act quickly, as many of the lots will go fast.

	Value	
Lot 1—Hand Knotted Willows, 20 in. long	$8.00	$3.98
Lot 2—Hand Knotted Willows, 22 in. long	$11.00	$5.98
Lot 3—Hand Knotted Willows, 25 in. long	$17.00	$8.98
Lot 4—Hand Knotted Willows, 26 in. long	$24.00	$11.98
Lot 5—French Curled Ostrich Feathers, 14 in. long	$2.00	.98
Lot 6—French Curled Ostrich Feathers, 16 in. long	$4.00	$1.98
Lot 7—French Curl. Os. Feath., 17 in. long, ex. wide	$5.00	$2.98
Lot 8—French Curl. Os. Feath., 19 in. long, ex wide	$12.00	$5.98

REPAIR WORK—Bring in your old feathers and make them over into handsome willows at small cost.

BANDS from 68c to $15.00, every one worth double.

Buy Now for Later and Save One Half on Every Purchase

Mail Orders Mail us the amount of purchase. We will refund if unsatisfactory. C. O. D.'s shipped with privilege of examination. We pay all express charges.

Branch: 344 Westminster Street, Providence, R. I.

CROWN FEATHER CO., DEPT. C
611 WASHINGTON STREET
Tel. 1400-M Ox. Take Elevator. Opposite Siegel's.

The Du Pont RESTAURANT

40 West Street, off Tremont Street

ELEGANCE and REFINEMENT are the Positive characteristics of the appointments, cuisine and service of *The Du Pont.*

Here, away from the strenuous life and amid restful surroundings, you may Lunch, Dine or Sip your Afternoon Tea—and rest.

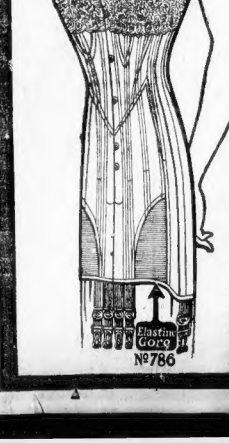
All the *prices are moderate.* Your Afternoon Tea Check may easily be small.

Open Continuously from 11 A. M. to 8 P. M.

ENTRANCE THROUGH OUR FRENCH PASTRY SHOP 40 WEST STREET

A CONVENIENT BEFORE THE THEATRE DINING PLACE

W. B. Elastine Reduso CORSETS



are guaranteed to reduce hips and abdomen one to five inches without straps, bands or harness-like devices. Elastine gores relieve all strain, making the corset exceptionally comfortable (see illustration).

W. B. Elastine-Reduso Corsets firmly support the bust and abdomen, molding the flesh into long, slender, fashionable lines.

Specially woven materials, guaranteed not to tear or break; boning guaranteed not to rust. Sizes 19 to 36, allow their being worn by average, as well as large figures.

No. 786 (as pictured) low bust; coutil and batiste, price $3.00; No. 789, medium bust, coutil only, $3.00; No. 785, Imported coutil, $5.00.

W. B. NUFORM CORSETS give slender, fashionable figure-lines, gracefully modeled bust and artfully subdued hips. Superior quality coutil and batiste, daintily trimmed. Guaranteed not to rust.

Prices $1.00 up. At all dealers.

W. B. Nuform, No. 125
For average or well developed figures. Bust very low; hips very long. Material, coutil or batiste; lace trimmed. Two pair hose supporters. Sizes 18 to 30. **Price $1.50**

W. B. Nuform, No. 127
Great length over hip, back and abdomen. Bust very low. Hips exceptionally long. Coutil or batiste lace trimmed. Hose supporters. Sizes 18 to 30. **Price $2.00**

WEINGARTEN BROS., Makers, New York City

MACHINE OUT TO KILL PRESIDENTIAL BILL

Substitute for Oveson Measure Favored by the Standpatters.

When the presidential primary bill comes up in the Senate tomorrow the Republicans who are still standpatters will oppose it and support the Holmes substitute. The Republican machine is afraid of a straight Presidential primary, it is reported, lest it would result in the State going against President Taft.

The word that has gone out from Republican State headquarters is to stand by the substitute and oppose all amendments. The original bill was introduced by Raymond B. Oveson of the Republican Progressive League. The Democrats are with it. So are the Republican Progressives.

The substitute is not nearly so sweeping as the original bill. It simply provides for the direct election of district delegates at the national convention, of State convention delegates, and retains the present system of the election of delegates-at-large by convention, permitting delegates to stand for election as unpledged or pledged to presidential candidates, just as under the present system. No provision is made for a primary to allow the voters to express their preference of candidates for President and Vice-President.

The Oveson bill provides for such a primary and also for the direct election by the people of all delegates.

SHERMAN ASSAILS INSURANCE LOBBY

Sees United Move to Kill Labor's Perfecting Amendment to Compensation Act.

Secret and powerful lobbies are being maintained at the State House by the private insurance companies to kill organized labor's perfecting amendments to the workmen's compensation act, it is declared by John Weever Sherman, chairman of the State Federation of Labor legislative committee. In a statement given to the Sunday AMERICAN he says:

"It is doubtful if a more serious attack on working-class interests has ever been made than is now being engineered by the big insurance companies, which for huge profits if the so-called insurance companies amendment is taken out of the compensation act. Not only has a battalion of high-priced attorneys been registered at the State House against the effort of the American Federation of Labor, to take this obnoxious and dangerous amendment out of the bill, but tremendous activity in other directions is reported.

"An immense amount of literature designed to arouse the little insurance men and the brokers appears to have been sent broadcast. All sorts of organizations, which can be convinced that the whole scheme may be killed have been appealed to, with the result that a considerable number of representatives state that they have received a very large number of letters urging them to oppose the effort to take the insurance amendment out of the act.

"The entire situation goes to prove the wisdom of the State branch position. From the very start we have urged that there should no longer in this State be a profit in broken bones. It should be clear to any one that the insurance companies would not desire the business unless there was a profit in it and that they would not be making the tremendous assertions which are now plain to all men unless they saw slipping away from them large sums which have been formerly gotten from the misfortunes of the poor."

INCOME TAX BATTLE ON AGAIN TUESDAY

From the Many Bills the Committee is Expected to Report One to Meet Requirements.

The battle for an income tax in Massachusetts will be renewed before the Committee on Taxation in the State House Tuesday. It will be the sixth hearing upon the recommendations of Governor Foss for a uniform tax on personal property and incomes and at the same time a hearing upon the numerous other bills before the committee. These all seek a tax on incomes.

The income tax amendment bill was killed in the Senate last year after passing the House overwhelmingly. It must pass two successive Legislatures, the House by a two-thirds vote and the Senate by a majority vote and then be accepted by the people.

Following the defeat last year of the proposed amendment, things are begun all over again to place an income tax bill upon the law books of Massachusetts.

From the recommendations of Governor Foss, embodied in Senate bill 117 and presented by George F. Willett, a manufacturer of Norwood, and from the other half dozen income tax measures, the Committee on Taxation are expected to report next week a bill that will meet with a friendlier vote this year in the Senate than did the bill of a year ago.

The amendment proposed in the Willett measure reads:

"Full power and authority are hereby given and granted to the general court to impose and levy, a uniform rate throughout the Commonwealth, reasonable taxes upon incomes from the same class of subjects, and to grant reasonable exemptions and abatements; but any class of property the income from which is taxed under the provisions of this article shall be exempt from other taxes, as well as from duties and excises other than those imposed on incomes, transfers, legacies and successions.

Up to the Legislature.

Under this amendment it will be for future Legislatures to say whether an income tax shall be levied on a given kind of property or not. It does not increase the number of taxes, but permits an alternative method. If an income tax is levied on a given kind of property, it must be exempted from the present capital tax. An income tax must be at the same rate on all owners of a given kind of property, except, that, of course, small incomes will always be exempted. The heritance tax and other indirect taxes are left untouched by the amendment.

Representative Charles A. Dean of Wakefield is also providing for the levying of all incomes over $2,000 and other bills are similar. Advocates of the income tax declare that by the adoption of the bill recommended by the Governor the State might levy a tax upon the billion dollars worth of personal property and secure twice the revenue from this source alone that it receives now from all sources.

The Manufacturers and Merchants Committee on Tax Laws, income tax associations and individuals favoring the tax are adding the recommendations of Governor Foss as embodied in the Willett resolve.

Representative Dean of Wakefield is the champion of his own "tax every income over $2,000" bill, but will give the principles of the income tax proposition difficulty to put the form in legislative shape. If agreement should take, all agree on the general merits of the tax. They share the hope that this year the committee on tax will be advanced the required stage by both Senate and House.

Merchants Favor Tax.

"We have offered the Willett resolve," says S. B. Wrighton, counsel for the Manufacturers and Merchants committee on Tax Laws, "in accordance with the recommendations of the Governor. We believe in working for something which is possible of accomplishment. We are convinced that some action is imperative. Both figures and opinions of the Tax Commissioner make plain the failure of our present methods. Experience everywhere shows that this is not due to failure in administration, but to faults in the system. It is impossible for the Legislature to ignore the fact that we now reach but a fifth of the assessable personal property and reach that one-fifth unequally and unfairly. The people have waited patiently for action by the Legislature and demand that action now.

"Two years ago we worked for a broad amendment, giving the Legislature full power to change our tax system. The Legislature refused to accept this responsibility. Our opponents then demanded that we limit the amendment strictly to one purpose; we sought to accomplish.

"We have done so but still the Supreme Judicial Court, Thomas M. Babson Corporation Counsel, Thomas M. Babson declares the proposed amendment upon the ground of its inequality. He says: 'Before the tax can be imposed by the Legislature it guarantees a uniform personal tax or rule be made to classify and a uniform tax by any resolve of the Legislature.' The day's hearing will disclose the full bearing of the opposition to the tax on rich trust funds and personal stock that can be hidden. It is difficult to find words adequate to any legislation that would tax the income from the hidden securities. The opposition, veiled as it will be, through counsel and special attorneys, will provide a spice of the interesting to Tuesday's hearing.

Will Debate Annexation.

A series of debates has been arranged by the Bunker Hill and Mt. Benedict Councils Knights of Columbus, the first to be held next Sunday afternoon. The subject will be: "Resolved, that Somerville shall be annexed to Boston."

MISS BENTLEY OF HYDE PARK, BRIDE OF MALCOLM GREEN

MRS. MALCOLM McGREEN

Miss Bentley is graduate of Hyde Park High School and of Boston University, Class of 1910.

MISS BENTLEY BRIDE OF MALCOLM GREEN

Miss Georgia F. Bentley, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. Herbert Bentley, of No. 193 Fairmount avenue, Hyde Park, and Malcolm Green of No. 17 Willow street were married last night at the home of the bride's parents by the Rev. William H. Dewart, pastor of the Hyde Park Episcopal Church.

There were no bridesmaids or best man. The immediate families of the bride and groom, with a number of friends, were present at the ceremony.

The bride wore a white crepe de chene over white messaline, embroidered in white roses. She is a member of the graduating class of 1907, Hyde Park High School, and of the Class of 1910, Boston University. Mr. Green is a Boston boot boss man and a member of Ionic Lodge, Boston Art and Belmont Spring Country Clubs. On their return from the honeymoon, the couple will reside at No. 23 Pleasant street, Hyde Park.

BIG RHODE ISLAND GAMBLING STOPPED

Governor's Campaign Forces Slattery and Other "Kings" to Quit the Fight.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Feb. 24.—For the first time in more than a generation Rhode Island today is practically free from organized gambling. As a result of the activity of the authorities acting under orders from Governor Pothier, the gambling kings who have had things their own way in running their dives wide open and without fear of interference are being rapidly put out of business entirely.

Because of the Governor's work, "Mike" Slattery, "Tourule" Moran, "Jack" Joyce, "Copsy" Coggins and the rest of the gamblers have been forced to quit.

Except for policy games in this city and small card games in this and other cities and towns the State is without gambling of the big kind.

AMERICAN Led Crusade.

A year ago, when the AMERICAN started its crusade against the Rhode Island gamblers, the men who defied the law brazenly, like Slattery and Moran, were regarded as so firmly entrenched that they could never be ousted. People generally said that the gamblers had good reason to be defiant as it would be impossible to rid the State of them.

Today, Rhode Islanders look back over the farce of the past few months and feel that maybe the impossible has happened.

Governor Pothier's campaign began with express orders to his sheriffs and deputies to shut up every gambling den or poker room. This has recently been done at Newport.

In North Providence the dive which looked so warlike that it got the name of "The Fort" has been closed.

Finally the arm of the Governor has reached out to Cranston, for years the headquarters of the Slattery gang and may of Moran since the latter broke with Slattery and became his bitter enemy. Both gamblers have been practically put out of business.

Officials and citizens generally who have kept tabs on the progress of the crusade today declared the results as seen all over the State were the work of the AMERICAN.

Just how the AMERICAN printed the facts about local conditions, and kept the crusade up until Governor Pothier was forced by public sentiment to start an investigation.

Slattery and Moran still retain their policy interests in this city. But the game is by no means as large as it was several months ago, due to the effective work of the police under Commissioner Lathrop. But the bigger, better organized gambling days are gone for at the present time a thing of the past.

More Work for Governor.

Governor Pothier, it is generally admitted, has accomplished wonders, and most of it has been done quietly and unostentatiously. There is still work in this line which would turn his attention, such as flagrant violations of the Sunday liquor laws in North Providence, and the presence of slot machines in places frequented by children.

But for what the Governor has done, Rhode Island would be a gambler's paradise, and most of them felt that the Governor had fixed it so that they could maintain conditions as they are with regard to gambling and that the laws would have now flagrantly violated are sufficient. In an interview with an AMERICAN reporter Governor Pothier said on regard to the matter:

"The State was never cleaner than it is today. I am still ready to clean the State and I feel that they are being carried on as he is well known in Newport, which is unquestionably the best governed city. If I am going a thorough cleaning and my reports show that the work is being well done.

"Gambling in North Providence is, I believe, dead, and East Greenwich, which has been considered a hot spot of this evil, is also being thoroughly cleaned. I have received letters and other expressions from clergymen and other good citizens on the work already accomplished, and with them behind me I will continue the fight until gambling is unknown within the confines of this State."

DROP LODGING HOUSE BILL

Down-and-Outer Must Get Along With Present Conditions.

When Chester R. Lawrence, a State street broker, drew a bill which contemplated the establishment of a lodging house in Boston to be maintained by the city and State, he thought he was adding something that would make a favorable impression when it reached the Legislature. But it didn't. The bill came up for a public hearing. The committee looked about the room for some one who either advocated the bill or was against it. But the down-and-out men, the men for whom the bill was aimed to help, could not swell the throng. And so there was no one to speak for it. Neither was there any one to speak against it.

"Leave to withdraw," reported the committee. This report went to the House of Representatives. There was none there who felt that Boston needed such an institution.

CANCER DEATHS INCREASE.

Yearly Statistics Show There Were 769 Victims in Boston.

There were 769 deaths from cancer in Boston during the year 1911, according to statistics just completed by the Board of Health. This is 76 more than in 1910. Of the deaths 93 were caused by cancer of the breast, 124 from cancer of the stomach, 126 from intestinal cancers, and 235 from cancers of the stomach.

The percentage of deaths from this disease was 10.06 per cent. The total deaths of the city is 11.16 per cent, as against 10.50 per cent. for the year 1910.

Receiver for Fur Company.

Judge Dodge in the United States District Court yesterday appointed Franklin T. Hammond of Cambridge receiver for the Dunlap Company, Ltd., dealers in furs and skins, No. 172 Washington street, floor, the bond being placed at $20,000. The appointment was made on the petition of John E. Sheu of Boston, who is a claimant for $8,800. The estimated liabilities of the concern totals about $25,000.

Excelsior Hair Dye

At All Drug Stores $1

Dr. Rudolph Mertin Inc. 104 Wash. St. BOSTON

High School Girls Spell Down Faculty

Great Barrington Belles Show Up "Super" Who Put "Hair" in the Word "Harebrained."

GREAT BARRINGTON, Feb. 24.—What is to be done to two High school girls who beat the Superintendent of Schools and a member of the faculty in a spelling bee?

Elizabeth Van Burk and Hazel Kilbourn attend the Searles High School. They competed in an open-to-all spelling bee. They spelled down everybody, including the "Super" J. Francis Allison. Harry Adams of the teaching force, leading members of literary clubs and other lights of local education.

The "Super" is brainy, but he couldn't spell "harebrained." He put too many "hairs" in it.

Mr. Adams of the faculty is not foppish. Maybe that's the reason he can't spell the word.

Any town with champion spellers please write.

NO EXTRA CHARGE FOR IT!

With every copy of next Sunday's AMERICAN will be given FREE the new once-a-month Magazine Section, 28 pages of delightful things, exquisitely printed and illustrated, firmly bound in wirestitched colored covers.

BAD NEWS FOR T. R.; BOB LUCE HAS QUIT

Lieutenant-Governor Serves Notice That Columbus Speech Was the Last Straw.

So far as Robert Luce of Somerville is concerned, the Hon. Theodore Roosevelt, of Oyster Bay, N. Y., as a candidate for the presidency of the United States, stands to-day before the American people alone and unsupported. The Lieutenant-Governor cut the ropes yesterday.

Addressing one hundred men at the American House, the eleventh annual convention of the Massachusetts Retail Lumber Dealers' Association, Mr. Luce said:

"I would follow Mr. Roosevelt through thick and thin, but when he tells the American people that it is time to overthrow the Constitution of the United States—as he did in his recent speech at Columbus—by advocating the recall of judges—Mr. Roosevelt and I must seek different paths."

L. A. Williston of Holyoke was elected president of the R. L. D. A., William H. Sawyer of Worcester and William A. Fuller of Springfield, vice presidents, Charles E. Ferry of Pittsfield, treasurer, Ernest N. Hamlin of Springfield, secretary, and Marcus L. Foster of Worcester, Henry W. Sears of Middleboro, Alfred W. Wood of Worcester and J. L. Barney of Dorchester, directors.

BOSTON WHOLESALE MILLINERY COMPANY

Cordially invites the **Public** and **the Milliners** of New England to attend its

Spring Opening

During the week of Monday, Feb. 26, 1912. A comprehensive display of all the new millinery ideas for the coming season will be ready for your inspection.

The New 1912 Sailors

Special Values Will Prevail in Every Department During the Week.

The Popular New "Gaby" Hats

Made of fine quality much wanted rough straw braid. Trimmed with silk ribbon band, leather sweat lined. Retail value $1.50. Our wholesale price direct to you..... **79c**

Hand made of fine waterproof Maline in the smart "Gaby" models. Ready to put right on and wear. Retails for $3.49. Our wholesale price direct to you.... **1.95**

2000 Bunches of Sample Flowers just returned by our drummers from their Spring trips. A very wide assortment of colorings, all desirable shades, 50c and 75c values. Our special price..... **19c**

Extra Special. Silk Wire Frames in all shapes. 25c. values. Our wholesale price direct to you..... **8c**

Boston Wholesale Millinery Co.

E. M. GRANT, Mgr.

59 TEMPLE PLACE Blake Bldg.

Cor. Washington St. 4th Floor

MAIL ORDERS FILLED

ESTABLISHED 1848 MARK CROSS TRADE MARK LONDON Actual Makers

89 Regent Street

Goods Purchased in London Charged to Home Account at English Prices.

CROSS English gloves —they look better on your hands than on ours.

Cross English Gloves

Ladies' White Cape	**$1.50**
Tan Cape—Handsewn or Machine	$1.50
Grey Mochas	$1.50
Men's Tan Cape Dress Gloves, $2.00—$2.50	
Grey Buck	$2.00
Tan Cape (Reinforced Palm) Driving Glove	$2.00
White Cape "Opera" Glove—Outseam	$1.50
Same with Pique Seam	$1.50
White Doeskin	$1.75
Children's Tan and White Cape, $1.00	
Grey Mocha	$1.25
Yellow and White Chamois	$1.00

Stationery Die Work a Specialty

Catalogue Sent Upon Request

Trunks, Motorities, Glass and Metal Novelties, Saddlery

Mail Orders and Special Orders Given Prompt Attention

MARK CROSS

World's Greatest Leather Stores Agents Throughout the World

145 Tremont Street

Near Temple Place

Up Town NEW YORK Down Town 216 5th Ave. 253 Broadway Near 28th St. (Park Row Bldg.)

SCIENCE KILLS PAIN IN DENTISTRY

Dentistry as a science has advanced more rapidly in the last 10 years than has any other known science, and to keep pace with each and every improvement has been a certain degree, impossible for the average dentist. In the first place, his small practice did not demand it, and, second, the great cost of these new inventions was beyond his reach.

Since the discovery of ether (which, by the way, was discovered by a dentist) the greatest minds in the medical and dental world have been striving to discover an agent equally as efficient as ether—one that would make the patient unconscious to pain, but to have them still retain their senses. In plain words, the patient is fully awake—can talk, laugh, joke or read—and at the same time be undergoing an operation without a particle of pain or discomforture.

This wonderful feat now seems to be a reality. The medical journals of today are full of the New Oxygen Method, and the claims put forward for its virtues will revolutionize the science of surgery. But, with Dr. Walter S. Moody of Boston must be given the honor and credit of applying it to Dentistry. Dr. Moody made many inquiries into the merits of this method, and after numerous demonstrations he was obliged to admit the wonderful possibilities it afforded if applied to dentistry, and that his patients of Boston, be given every advantage, he secured the sole right to its use.

His use of this method is not confined to the extracting of teeth, but can be applied to dentistry in all its branches—extracting, crowning and filling—as well. Any one desiring and sensitive the patient is, the greater benefit of this method is derived. Dr. Moody extends a cordial invitation to every man, woman and child to call at his office, where he will prove to your entire satisfaction the truth of the above article. And right here it would be well to state that the low prices for good dental work at moderate has always maintained will prevail. There will be no additional fee. Ask for painless work.

Dr. Moody has written a book on dentistry which will be sent free to those who will send in their name and address. DR. WALTER S. MOODY, 480 Washington Street, over Liggett's Drug Store.

Glen Shirt & Collar Co

121 TREMONT ST.

Tailored Waists for Spring

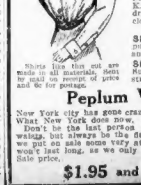
When the birds begin to sing, women usually throw off their outer garments and array themselves in a tailored waist. The shirt style or waist is what every one is looking for just now. Read the following and see the materials which we make up into SHIRTS.

SHIRTS—Made of linon, voisette, percale, flannel, poplin and fancy madras.

SHIRTS—Made of French flannel, linen, P. K. silk and linen, madras and fancy lotus cloth in all colors. **$1.95**

SHIRTS—Made of pure Jap. silk in black and white. **$3.50**

SHIRTS—Made of Susquehanna silk, all colors. **$5.50**



Shirts like this cut are made in all materials, sent by mail on receipt of price and 6c for postage.

Peplum Waists

New York city has gone crazy over peplum waists. What New York does now, Boston will do later. Don't be the last person to try one of these waists, but always be the first. Tomorrow morning we put on sale some very attractive designs. These won't last long, as we only have a few of them. Sale price,

$1.95 and $2.95

Special Sale of Peplum Waists for Monday at $2.95 and $2.95.

550,000 People

in Minneapolis and St. Paul alone.

Many Electric Lines Are Proving Big Money Makers

H. W. Savage, Pres. and Treas.

40 Miles Completed With 14 Daily Trains.

We Expect to Have 70 Miles in Operation This Year

Get the Profit Your Money Earns. Join Me In Owning The Dan Patch Electric Line

"The People" will truly own and control this 110 mile electric railroad and its earnings. 6,000 of my Customers and Friends have already joined me.

Today we have 40 miles Built and Paid for—and it belongs to us. We are now extending on south and expect to have 70 miles in operation this year, Through The Garden Section Of Minnesota.

Ask the GENERAL ELECTRIC CO. about our three, new, 70 foot, all steel, motor cars just ordered and the five purchased of them last year.

5,000 more Stockholders for one to five shares will complete the "Dan Patch Electric Railroad" to Rochester, Minnesota—a total distance of 110 miles—without a cent of indebtedness, so that it should be in a position to earn *big money for the stockholders*, day and night, as long as you live.

Write Me or Come and See For Yourself.

Will You Help Prove to the World

That Small Investors Can Handle Big Enterprises

Regardless of the dictation of financial centres! Will you be one to help prove the people's financial rights in the only practical way to stop the centralization of money? Every dollar people can save, invested in their own local enterprises, helps them to earn big money. Every dollar they make, invested in their own enterprises, helps to make more dollars. Will you help me to 40,000 to 40 miles of road; 2,000 to 20 miles; and 1,000 to 10 miles, being ready for operation in the fall of 1912? Will you invest ten, $0.10, open heath rails, concrete culverts and small bridges, $50,000 steel drawbridge over Minnehaha River, Magnificent 60-foot Passenger Depot, Restaurant, men's toilet, fine Ladies' Dressing Rooms, with ladies' toilet.

14 Daily Passenger Trains Successfully Operated

An Amazing Proposition! Nothing like it in waiting the completion of our road. 52,000 cars per year have been promised, in writing, at the start. Everything's going with A per cent. Earnings already more than enough to pay interest on bonds. Dan Patch is the best winner, and the Dan Patch Electric road promises to equal Dan Patch's record.

"The People" absolutely own and control the Dan Patch Electric Railroad

They elect a new President in every election year, but only as "The People" appoint the investors who control the voting stock.

I do not expect to convince people who allow others, to think for them or people who are "financially tied down" so that some other fellow can force them to do as he may desire, *I appeal to an intelligent thinking, free people*, 97 per cent, of our stockholders are men and women who have saved a little, which makes it truly "The People's Railroad," but not the opportunity to prove to them that the people can absolutely own and control it. Not the opportunity to prove to them that they can make big money, day and night, for every stockholder. Write me and see what The People can do when they wake up to their mighty strength of co-operation. Send the coupon or postal for the two valuable investment books, overflowing with hard facts—dollar-saving facts that will amaze you and show you a road to big returns, no matter if you only have a few dollars to invest. Send Coupon now, address me personally.

M. W. SAVAGE, President Minneapolis, Minnesota

WHY WALL STREET RULES WITH THE PEOPLES MONEY

BOOK OF ELECTRIC RAILROAD FACTS

M. W. SAVAGE President One Point Profits R.R., Minneapolis, Minn

I have also a book that don't know whether I'll invest in your proposition or not. If so interested and would like to read it, send me your book and tell me how to get my old Wall Street Rules with the People's

FREE—these books for your name and address on the COUPON, or write me a postal and request the books.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

P. O.....

STATE.....

FREE COUPON

ENGLAND ON VERGE OF BIG COAL STRIKE

Miners' Leaders and Cabinet to Hold Another Conference Tuesday.

LONDON, Feb. 24.—The coal strike which [illegible] threatening to paralyze the [illegible] industry, [illegible] from [illegible] of Nottingham has been [illegible] to avoid [illegible] can be made. Together with the miners' leaders [illegible] the premier [illegible] Asquith [illegible] Lloyd-George [illegible] Winston Churchill [illegible] Harcourt [illegible] Lewis Harcourt [illegible] Runciman [illegible] Sydney Buxton [illegible] Reginald McKenna [illegible] Pease [illegible] Lord Crewe [illegible] Haldane [illegible] Lord Beauchamp [illegible] Lord Carrington [illegible] Lord Lucas [illegible] Lord Emmott [illegible] Lord Ripon [illegible] Lord Tweedmouth [illegible] Lord Morley [illegible] Lord Loreburn [illegible] Lord Chancellor [illegible] Lord Chief Justice [illegible] Lord Chief Justice [illegible] Lord Chief Justice

Filene's Washington and Winter Sts. | Filene's Washington and Winter Sts. | Filene's Washington and Winter Sts. | Filene's Washington and Winter Sts. | Filene's Great Brand Wash Underwear | Filene's Washington and Winter Sts.

Store Closed Friday Till 11 A. M. to Take Stock

The Filene Quarterly Stocktaking Sale

MONDAY, TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY, THURSDAY and From 11 A. M. to 5.30 P. M. FRIDAY

The Filene Windows—Saturday
Will be a complete transformation from Winter Styles to New Spring Fashions

Just 4⅔ Days To Sell

New Spring Styles Constantly Arriving

Imported Models — Surplus Stocks — Single Pieces and Small Lots

Suitable for Immediate and Early Spring Wear

At ½ Prices and Less

As our last Stocktaking Sale was held less than 13 weeks ago, these goods, for the most part, are comparatively new

IMPORT DEPARTMENT

15.00
15.00
2.50
10.00
2.00
10.00
2.00
22.50
5.00
15.00

WOMEN'S SUITS

22.50
19.75
29.50
7.50
9.25
19.75
17.50
11.25
12.50
12.50
14.75
17.50

JAPANESE GARMENTS

75c
24.25
9.25
11.25
6.25
5.00

INFANTS' FURNISHINGS

25c
1.87
85c
62c
50c
3.25
3.75

MACHINE MADE DRESSES

3.75
2.00
75c
95c
1.15
1.95

KIMONOS AND SACQUES

18.75
2.50
75c
75c
75c
1.00
1.50
50c
75c
2.50

BELTS

12½c
25c
95c
1.95

INFANTS' DRESSES

1.50
2.50
75c
94c
1.25
62c
94c

WOMEN'S AND CHILDREN'S STOCKINGS

50c
98c
50c
12c
25c
17c
10c
25c

APRONS

14c
29c

CORSETS

69c
1.00
1.50
3.00
2.00
2.50
5.00
3.50
75c

PETTICOATS

75c
5.00
5.00
1.47
2.50

KNIT UNDERWEAR

1.50
50c
1.25
75c
25c
35c
25c
25c
25c
18c

MISSES' WAISTS AND UNDERMUSLINS

35c
1.00
50c
1.85
12½c
25c
2.50
49c

WOMEN'S AND CHILDREN'S GLOVES

75c
50c
1.00
50c
50c
75c
25c

VEILING

93c
75c
50c
25c
35c
50c

SWEATERS

1.95
1.35
22.50

COSTUMES AND DRESSES

12.50
14.75
18.75
26.25
9.25
7.50
9.25
7.50
18c

FURS AND FUR COATS

31.25
37.50
42.50
18.75
18.75
5.00
10.00
55.00
50.00
62.50
75.00
7.50
1.00
10.00
14.75
3.75

COTTON WAISTS

45c
1.75
1.00
2.50
1.00
45c

GIRLS' SHOES

85c
1.25
1.50
1.75
35c
25c

GIRLS' DRESSES

50c
4.00
3.75
5.00

WOMEN'S SKIRTS

2.50
7.50
7.50
5.00
3.75
3.75

WOMEN'S COATS

17.50
18.50
9.25
7.50
6.25
9.25
7.50
9.25
14.75

SILK AND CHIFFON WAISTS

1.95
2.50
3.75
4.85
2.85

MISSES' SUITS

12.45
12.45
7.45
7.25

NECKWEAR AND RUCHING

25c
12½c
50c
75c
50c
94c

UNDERWEAR

94c
2.50
75c
50c
1.50
50c

FRENCH UNDERWEAR

2.50
1.97
94c
2.97

MISSES' COATS AND SKIRTS

7.50
9.25
3.75
2.50

GIRLS' COATS

1.00
3.00
4.95

CHILDREN'S COATS AND HATS

9.25
5.00
2.50
1.50
75c
1.15
2.50

MISSES' DRESSES

7.50
7.50
9.85
1.95

WOOL WAISTS

75c
1.25
1.00

Filene's Tunnel Bargain Basement

It Took 4 Prices to Sell the Felt Slippers Just Closed Out at 16c

1.00 Value. They Went on Sale at 65c.

They were too late for Christmas, but although forgotten, they didn't sell at 65c. Then came the reduction of 25 per cent. to 48c. This didn't sell them. One week later another reduction—50 per cent. to 25c. Still another week later—a final reduction to 16c. It was for only this price was reached the last of the stock.

Filene's Tunnel Bargain Basement

IT IS TO AVOID REDUCTIONS LIKE THESE THAT WE MUST MAKE EVERY LOT AN EXTRAORDINARY BARGAIN AT THE FIRST PRICE

...ngs like the above are unusual. They occur only because we sometimes err in fixing first prices. Every lot is placed on sale at a ... price which we believe ... piece before the first reduction. ... the majority of cases it is the ... lot is cleared out; but if, by any chance, the lot does not sell ... then we have losses ... to take under the Automatic Price Reduction Plan as follows

... reduction of 25 ... reduction of 50...

... of the 4th week reduction of 75% ... of 4th week if unsold gives it away.

Filene's Tunnel Bargain Basement

1.00 Lingerie Waists 65c

... and Net ... Lace ... Lawn Waists

65c

1.50 Dutch Neck Waists 1.00

... of mercerized ... with ... and tucks

1.00

89c and 1.00 Waists 55c

89c and 1.00 Lawn Waists, Lingerie and semi-tailored styles, high or Dutch neck ... embroidery trimmed.

55c

New Suits

All new Suits—mostly made within the past two weeks. Many are designers' models and advance samples

LOT 1 15.00 and 18.50 Suits lined with guaranteed satin. Misses' and small Women's ... Blue Serges and Worsteds

10.75

LOT 2 Misses' and Small Women's 18.50 Blue Serge and Worsted Suits ... also Brown Striped Worsted Suits ... Women's satin lined

12.50

New Suits

Plenty of the always popular blue serge suits—many mixture suits in materials shown for the first time.

LOT 3—22.50 Suits: sizes 16 and 36, mostly sample and odd ... too many styles to describe in detail...

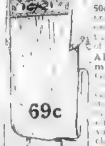
14.75

LOT 4—Misses' 25.00 Suits all samples—size 16—all new materials—mostly plain tailored .....

16.50

Undermuslin Bargains:

FIRST PRICES that should ... Lots ... Long ... go with the Automatic Reduction ...



25c and 50c Corset Covers. ... **25c**

50c Drawers, with ... **39c**

A lot of Sample Undermuslins, including ... ruffle, at: **69c**

1.25 to 1.50 Combinations, ... some ... **85c**

1.00 and 1.25 Gowns, ... **69c**

1.50 Allover embroidery Combinations, ... and ... lower style. **1.00**

1.50 White Petticoats, deep flounce of open and blind embroidery, at **1.00**

Girls' and Children's Dresses

GIRLS' 3.00 to 3.75 Wash Dresses, 5 styles. Imported Repp, Parkhill gingham and percale, 6 to 14 years **2.00**

GIRLS' 2.00 to 2.50 Wash Dresses gingham, percale, repp and linens. 8 styles, 6 to 14 years **1.50**

GIRLS' 1.50 Wash Dresses. Spring styles, gingham, percale, and linens, wide range of styles, 6 to 14 years **1.00**

CHILDREN'S 1.00 Wash Dresses. 6 styles: gingham, cotton mash, percale and linens. Sizes 2 to 6 **50c**

GIRLS' 1.00 Wash Dresses. 7 styles, percale, linens and gingham, 6 to 14 yrs. CHILDREN'S 1.65 Imported Repp Dresses, 2 to 6 yrs. **75c**

Filene's Tunnel Bargain Basement

1.00-1.50 Waists 75c

... tailored ... Lawn ... detachable collar ... embroidery ... Mull ...

75c

3.00 and 4.00 Chiffon and Silk Waists 2.00

... Lawn ... embroidery ... Net ...

2.00

4.00 and 5.00 Lingerie Waists 3.00

Mostly samples of "Marquise" brand. Also a few waists in imported crepe.

3.00

MAIN SHEET
PART II.
SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 25, 1912.

Boston American

MAIN SHEET
PART II.
SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 25, 1912.

TAFT HURRIES MORE SOLDIERS TO THE BORDER

Troops to Be Sent in Any Line, Even at Cost of Invading Mexico.

ARMY TOLD TO PREPARE

Terror Along Rio Grande Stirs Washington, Which Buzzes with Conferences.

[illegible] Paso, that a [illegible] Taft [illegible] Secretary of State Huntington Wilson and Secretary of War Stimson held a long conference this afternoon.

Whole Army Ready.

[illegible] was decided by the President that the mobile army, numbering 24,000 men, shall be held in readiness to move on the border at a moment's notice.

[illegible] instructing commanders at [illegible] in the United States to have supplies packed, transportation facilities and [illegible] sent this afternoon [illegible] concrete plan of campaign that will be [illegible] carry [illegible] the border [illegible] the suggestion of [illegible] here [illegible]

Americans Terror Stricken.

After the conference with President Taft, Acting Secretary Wilson called all chiefs of State Department divisions that deal with Mexico into his office and remained closeted with them throughout the afternoon.

Information received at the state department today [illegible] movement is now general throughout Mexico. No additional news could be obtained, however, as to the present whereabouts or future intentions of General Pascual Orozo, who it was stated yesterday, was moving upon Juarez.

[illegible] and [illegible] are American and other [illegible] are hurrying to [illegible] Pass, the [illegible] All the banks and many private houses are overcrowded by such guests.

TWO HURT IN CAR CRASH.

Horse Killed and Wagon Smashed in Medford Collision.

Two men were severely, a horse was killed and a delivery wagon was wrecked in a collision [illegible] and Medford boulevard, Medford, at 6.30 p. m. yesterday. [illegible] John [illegible] both of [illegible] were [illegible] the [illegible] part.

SENTENCED TO DIE.

Kentuckian Shot Man Who Jostled Him in a Crowd.

HARDWELL, Ky., Feb. 24.—Willard [illegible] James [illegible] to [illegible] into him [illegible] guilty [illegible] a mob.

WANT AN AUTOMOBILE?

Read the bargains in Today's "Want Ad" Section

Lots of good bargains listed in the Auto section today. If you want to sell your Auto, a few words in this bargain column will do it for you.

REASON? More people read your "Want Ad" in the AMERICAN than in any other Paper.

Quick, Sure, Profitable Results

Circulation Over 400,000 DAILY AND SUNDAY

OUR MAYOR AMONG FRIENDS AT PALM BEACH

That the Mayor and Mrs. [illegible] are thoroughly enjoying themselves on their [illegible] readily be seen from the accompanying pictures which were especially taken for the Sunday AMERICAN at Palm Beach last week. The Mayor seems to enjoy the water as much as anything, as the two pictures of him that were snapped by the AMERICAN'S camera man show. Mrs. Fitzgerald, on the other hand, is content to appear with her friends in a quieter way.

PHOTOS BY THE INTERNATIONAL NEWS SERVICE

In this picture Mrs. John F. Fitzgerald is seen on the left. Then from left to right are James J. Phelan, Miss Mabel Mogaffin, Mrs. W. W. Taft, Miss Blanche Baban and Vanman Fitzgerald, who is not of the Mayor's family.

PHOTOS BY THE INTERNATIONAL NEWS SERVICE.

Here is Mayor Fitzgerald in bathing. Those in the picture from left to right, are: H. M. Maidak, James Fitzgerald, Joe Maynard, the Mayor and A. T. (Gus) Noonan.

Mayor John Fitz... returning from a dip in the ocean.

Palm Beach Is Having a Great Old Time" at the Famous Florida Resort

With [illegible] to Baltimore again, Andrew K. Keller, the youngest and, therefore [illegible] of the Lynn [illegible] State [illegible] sent this [illegible] card yesterday afternoon:

Palm Beach, Fla.

Water 74 degrees in the Casino bathing pool. Great time. Regards to all the boys.

FITZ.

Additional dispatches from Palm Beach say that the Mayor is in a sheer [illegible] of mind is having a good time [illegible] the [illegible] of Palm Beach [illegible] Fitzgerald's report was yesterday corroborated the postcard's declaration of mayoralty pleasure.

The Mayor and Mrs. Fitzgerald are [illegible] in the Palm Beach swim, whether [illegible] or in the water. They have found Boston friends there and also greeted friends from other places whom they met last season.

The Mayor was pleased to see [illegible] Connors, the Buffalo statesman, with whom he had golf brushes last Winter.

No Troublesome Politics.

Politics at home has been the least of the Mayor's [illegible] Palm Beach. Field, his assistant secretary, but they [illegible] glad-handers and not [illegible]

The Mayor and Mrs. Fitzgerald will leave Palm Beach in a day or two for Panama [illegible] by "[illegible]" [illegible] the Democrat [illegible] Maynard went [illegible] Nassau [illegible] shark there for Palm [illegible] Seagull Land and the eastern end [illegible]

They will leave Panama March [illegible] ing in Boston March 8 or 9, in [illegible]

Many Bostonians in Florida

Beach for an Old Home Week. Among the Bostonians enjoying the climate, the bathing and other [illegible] of the resort are James J. Phelan of Hornblower & Weeks, Joseph H. O'Neil, president of the Federal [illegible] Company, and Mrs. O'Neil, [illegible] Mr. [illegible] and Mrs. Tarbox, Mr. and Mrs. "Jim" Fitzgerald, the Mayor's brother and sister-in-law; William F. Fitzgerald of the Boston Port Directors and Mrs. Fitzgerald, "Gus" Donovan, ex-Governor and Mrs. Long, S. Draper, General Adelbert Ames, Mrs. Robert C. Heston and Leonard Ahl, the newly engaged couple, and others prominent in Boston life and affairs.

Among the non-Boston friends with whom the Mayor and Mrs. Fitzgerald have renewed acquaintance at the Beach are Miss Mabel Mogaffin, Mrs. W. W. Taft, Miss Blanche Baban, H. M. Maidak and

Continued on Page 2, Column 6.

T. G. PLANT'S FENCE CUTS OFF THE VIEW

Grotesque Figures Also Painted on Shoe Man's Buildings at Ossipee Park.

MOULTON[illegible]

[illegible] their banks, and Indians and squaws with tongues sticking out, are painted on the buildings of Thomas G. Plant's Summer estate, Ossipee Park. A rough board fence, [illegible] blocks the pretty view of Ossipee Mountain for some of Mr. Plant's neighbors [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] any price. The posters and Indians on the sides of the lurid, grotesque and hideous [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

Filene's Washington and Winter Sts. | Filene's Washington and Winter Sts. | Filene's Washington and Winter Sts. | Filene's Washington and Winter Sts. | Filene's Washington and Winter Sts. | Filene's Great Brand Suit Underwear | Filene's Washington and Winter Sts.

Store Closed Friday Till 11 A. M. to Take Stock

The Filene Quarterly Stocktaking Sale

MONDAY, TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY, THURSDAY and From 11 A. M. to 5.30 P. M. FRIDAY

The Filene Windows—Saturday

Just 4⅔ Days To Sell

New Spring Styles Constantly Arriving

Imported Models—Surplus Stocks—Single Pieces and Small Lots

Suitable for Immediate and Early Spring Wear

At ½ Prices *and Less*

WOMEN'S AND CHILDREN'S CAPS

MISSES' CAPES AND UNDERMUSLINS

WOMEN'S AND CHILDREN'S GLOVES

SWEATERS

COSTUMES AND DRESSES

FURS AND FUR COATS

COTTON WAISTS

GIRLS' SHOES

GIRLS' DRESSES

WOMEN'S SKIRTS

WOMEN'S COATS

SILK AND CHIFFON WAISTS

MISSES' SUITS

NECKWEAR AND RUCHING

UNDERWEAR

FRENCH UNDERWEAR

MISSES' COATS AND SKIRTS

GIRLS' COATS

CHILDREN'S COATS AND HATS

MISSES' DRESSES

WOOL WAISTS

Filene's Cunnel Bargain Basement

It Took 4 Prices to Sell the Felt Slippers Just Closed Out at 16c

1.00 Values. They Went on Sale at 65c

Filene's Cunnel Bargain Basement

IT IS TO AVOID REDUCTIONS LIKE THESE THAT WE MUST MAKE EVERY LOT AN EXTRAORDINARY BARGAIN AT THE FIRST PRICE

Filene's Cunnel Bargain Basement

1.00 Lingerie **Waists 65c**

1.50 Dutch Neck **Waists 1.00**

89c and 1.00 **Waists 55c**

New Suits

All new Suits—mostly made within the last TWO weeks. Many are designers' models and advance samples

LOT 1 15.00 and 18.50 Suits lined with guaranteed Satin. Most are all wool

10.75

LOT 2 Many are silk lined

12.50

New Suits

Plenty of the always popular blue serge suits—many mixture suits in materials shown for the first time.

LOT 3 Values to 18.50

14.75

LOT 4 Many are silk lined

25.00 Suits all samnew tly **16.50**

Girls' White Dresses

at Lowbrow prices

1.00 Dresses **65c**

1.50 and 2.00 Dresses **1.00**

2.25 and 2.50 Dresses **1.50**

3.00 and 3.50 Dresses **2.00**

5.00 and 6.00 Dresses **3.00**

Fur Coats

We have about 25 coats placed on sale at half their value—now Automatically Reduced 25 and 50% from first prices

Undermuslin Bargains:

25c Corset Covers. Lot to Lot Combinations.

39c Princess Dressing Jacket and Petticoat, embroidery trimmed. Lot of Sample Undermuslins

69c 1.50 Allover embroidered Combinations

1.00 1.50 White Petticoats,

85c 1.00 and 1.25 Gowns, trimmed with embroidery

Girls' and Children's Dresses

GIRLS' 2.00 Wash Dresses: Imported Repp, Panama, gingham and percale. 6 to 14 years **2.00**

GIRLS' 2.50 to 3.00 Wash Dresses: gingham, percale, repp and linene 8 styles 6 to 14 years **1.50**

GIRLS' 1.50 Wash Dresses: 6 styles gingham, percale, linene, mull, percale and lawn sizes 6 to 14 years **1.00**

CHILDREN'S 1.00 Wash Dresses: 6 styles, percale, linene and gingham. 6 to 14 yrs. CHILDRENS 1.65 Imported Repp Dresses. 2 to 6 yrs. **75c**

Filene's Cunnel Bargain Basement

1.00-1.50 **Waists 75c**

3.00 and 4.00 Chiffon and Silk **Waists 2.00**

4.00 and 5.00 Lingerie **Waists 3.00**

MAIN SHEET
PART II.

Boston American

MAIN SHEET
PART II.

TAFT HURRIES MORE SOLDIERS TO THE BORDER

Troops to Prevent Firing Across Line Even at Cost of

OUR MAYOR AMONG FRIENDS AT PALM BEACH

GENERAL LABOR STRIKE URGED BY NEW APPEAL AT LAWRENCE

STRIKERS' LITTLE GIRL SEEKS 'MAMA'

Tries to Walk Back to Lawrence; Is Picked Up Heavy

T. G. PLANT'S FENCE CUTS OFF THE VIEW

Federal Street Stop for Federal St. Cars!

NED M'GLENEN GETS A CALL FROM CUPID

TWO HURT IN CAR CRASH

SENTENCED TO DIE

NO EXTRA CHARGE FOR IT

With each copy of next Sunday's AMERICAN will be given FREE the new and complete Magazine Section, containing dozens of delightful stories, splendidly printed and illustrated, neatly bound in wire-stitched colored covers.

Continued on Page 2, Column 5.

FIFTY ARRESTED FOR RIOTING AT LAWRENCE

landed in the [illegible]
arrested:
[illegible]
children."
This [illegible]
when the [illegible]
women fell [illegible]
into the [illegible]
A [illegible]
ible Amesbu[illegible]
and fine [illegible]
men and three

Push [illegible]

The [illegible]
and afterw[illegible]
was [illegible]
Be manage[illegible]
sit down [illegible]
big [illegible]
don't [illegible]
agitators [illegible]
a hard [illegible]
ties to [illegible]
To Foster [illegible]
There was [illegible]
and the [illegible]
women [illegible]
cheers [illegible]
were [illegible]
the re[illegible]
of the [illegible]
Two [illegible]
to the [illegible]
the Fr[illegible]
itself [illegible]
treat a [illegible]
way [illegible]
A [illegible]
train [illegible]
mill from [illegible]
were [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[

OLD SOUTH END IS ALL TITTIVATED UP

It's Leap Year When Campbell Comes to Town

New Pilgrim Rich, Athletic and a Brummel

MAYOR HAS GREAT FUN AT PALM BEACH

REAL ESTATE DOINGS IN GREATER BOSTON

YOUNG VIN CAMPBELL, WHO RISKS HIS FUTURE TO BOSTON GIRL

Outfielder in Deal in Trade I... Ba... ball for the Fun of It—He Is a C... and a Social Favorite in St Lou... —Decides to Sign Contract So A... C...

...CKTON TO GIVE ...CIETY VAUDEVILLE

SELFISHNESS AID TO SUICIDE, SAYS SCOTT

HAZEL HOTCHKISS A BRIDE

Tennis Champion of America Wedded to G. W. Wightman

A Remarkable Young Athlete

Honor Harlan in Faneuil

MRS. CONVERSE'S GUESTS

Members of Malden and ... Societies Have Musical ...

STAR BOWLERS ROLL OF PRIZES IN THE ATLETIC CONTEST

SUNDAY AMERICAN SPORTING NEWS

HARVARD IS WINNER OVER YALE SEVEN IN DECIDING CONTEST

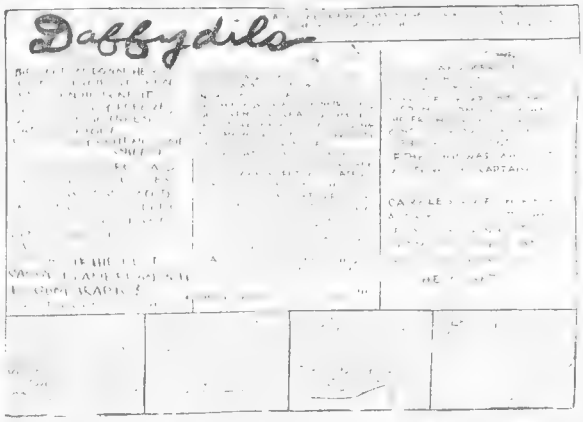
Silk Hat Harry's Divorce Suit

And the Judge Wears Shoes, at That

By Tad

208 QUALIFY IN THE BOSTON AMERICAN TOURNAMENT FOR NEW ENGLAND BOWLING TITLE

Star Will Be Seen in the Elimination Round of the Big Contest—J. Walter Scott Now Leads the Contestants With a Total of 660 Points—Max Second With Five-String Record



Cobb Says "Buck" O'Brien Is Hardest Man In the Box

SHOP MEETING WON BY HOBBS COMPANY

HARVARD WINS OVER YALE 4 TO 2 IN DECIDING GAME OF COLLEGE HOCKEY SERIES

Crimson Seven Takes Early Lead, Scoring All Its Tallies in the Opening Period—Nearly Blue and Gray Goal Is Lighted in the Second, Second Year Men Overcome Big Handicap

DARTMOUTH VICTOR

Wins Basketball Game in Last Minute of Play, Score 22-20

The Premier Motor Car Company announces the removal of all departments to its new home at

652 Beacon Street

This building was erected especially for and will be entirely devoted to the distribution and care of Premier Cars. You are cordially invited to call with friends and inspect this the most modern plant for the handling of Motor Cars in New England

THRILLING FINISHES IN SCHOOL CONTESTS AT MECHANICS HALL

SUNDAY AMERICAN SPORTING NEWS

EXETER, WORCESTER, [illegible] AND LOWER POINT LEAD [illegible]

Exeter Athletes Win Great Interscholastic Meet From Worcester

Johnstone, a Brookline Boy, Breaks Indoor Record in the High Jump

J. OLIVER JOHNSTONE AND SOME OF THE OTHER YOUNG SCHOOL ATHLETES WHO STARRED AT THE GREAT B. A. A. INDOOR MEET AT MECHANICS BUILDING YESTERDAY

Doingsex of Exeter Win the Mile Relay After the Greatest School Contest Seen in Year.—Another Exciting Relay Race With Red Hot Finish.—Means Win Two Events [illegible]

SUMMARY [illegible]

Crowd is Enthusiastic

[illegible]

Important Announcement

FINAL REDUCTIONS

During the four [illegible] we will sell all Winter [illegible]

ALFRED BENJAMIN & CO., MAKERS

$12 — $16 — $24

FORMER PRICES RANGED [illegible]

The Limited Number of Garments Involved PROMPTS YOUR IMMEDIATE ATTENTION

Richardson's 388 Washington Street

Made [illegible]

Aged for Nine Years— [illegible]

Cured in Charred Oak Barrels— NOT [illegible]

MONTICELLO

Special Reserve

NOT [illegible] NOT a cor[illegible] NOT [illegible]

[illegible] LLAVOR [illegible]

Bottled at the Distillery

"It's All Whiskey"

[illegible] high grade [illegible] 4 full quarts $5

C. BERRY & CO.,

84 Leverett St., Boston.

WILLIAM MULDOON'S ARTICLE ON HOW TO KEEP NERVE HEALTH"

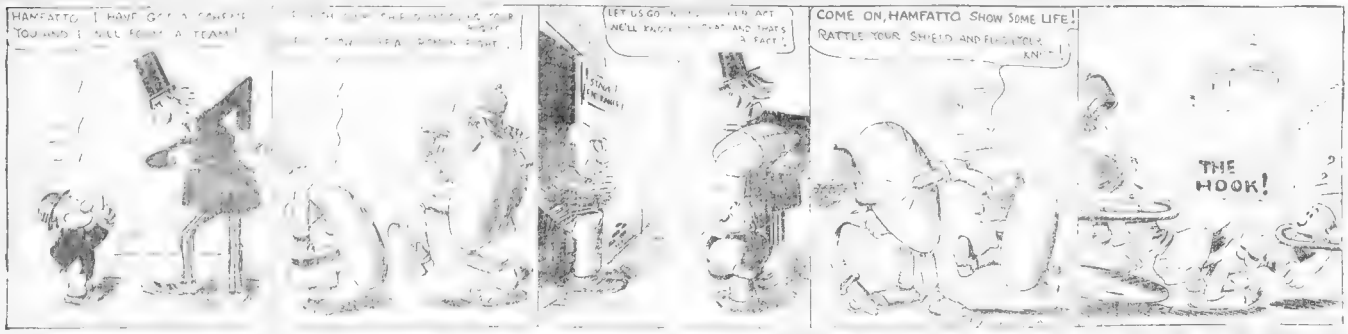
SUNDAY AMERICAN SPORTING NEWS

CY YOUNG BEGINS TRAINING FOR 23D TIME IN ARKANSAS

Rhymo the Monk

He Has a Turn with Hamfatto

By Gus Mager


HAMFATTO I HAVE GOT A CONTEST TOU AND I WILL FIGHT A TEAM!
LET US GO AND ACT AND THAT'S A FACT!
COME ON, HAMFATTO SHOW SOME LIFE! RATTLE YOUR SHIELD AND FLASH YOUR KNIFE!
THE HOOK!

Conserve Nervous Energy of Body Best Guard Against Disease

BOWLERS CLASH IN BIG ALLEY BATTLES

Wright Leads in Championships

ARLINGTON HIGH PROTEST ICE GAME

Kids Open Baseball Season of 1912 With Game On Common

CY. AT HOT SPRINGS. ONLY OLD ONE LEFT

Dr. Hallock's Free Remedies For Men

NERVOUS DISEASES Men, Women & Children

Dr. Joseph Grady

Every Woman

BLOOD POISON

URINARY SANTAL MIDY 24 HOURS

BLOOD POISON PERMANENTLY CURED

PHYSICIAN SURGEON

I CURE MEN Diseases & Weaknesses

DR. KILLORY, 91 A COURT STREET Near Cranford House

Goat Lymph Tablets

DR. HAHN'S

J.P. Compon

In plain package, $1 and above sent by J. HALLER, proprietor Hood's Sarsaparilla, Lowell, Mass.

GOVERNOR FOSS WOULD INCREASE AUTO LICENSE

Proposes a Rate of Not Less Than Eighty Cents per Horsepower—Organized Motorists of the State Will Vigorously Oppose This Measure.

By J. C. KERRISON.

The National Policy

Will Lecture Here

WORLD'S OLDEST MOTORIST

MAKES NEW RECORD FOR SPEED ON ICE

EDISON CO. PLANS LARGE GARAGE

FACE PILOT IN BUSINESS

to H's Lane.

A Strong In

Meta Fl[illegible]ency

OLDSMOBILE WILL ERECT BUILDING

BAY STATE [illegible]

LOZIER CARS WILL [illegible] AMERICAN RACING

No-Rim-Cut Tires 10% Oversize

Save $1,000,000 Monthly

Goodyear No-Rim-Cut tires now far outsell any other make.

The multiplying demand is sensational. The present demand is *three times larger than one year ago.*

We have proved that these tires cut tire bills in two. And tens of thousands of users have proved it.

Based on present demand, that saving this year means a million a month to motorists.

900,000 Tested Out

[illegible] 25 per cent to [illegible]

25 per cent. [illegible] new [illegible] naturally

The Only Way

[illegible] the [illegible] Look

The Reason Why

[illegible] type [illegible] to [illegible] and [illegible] men [illegible] way

[illegible] per cent [illegible]

Our 1912 Tire Book—based on 13 years of tire making—is filled with facts you should know. Ask us to mail it to you.

GOODYEAR

No-Rim-Cut Tires

With or Without Double-Thick Non-Skid Treads

THE GOODYEAR TIRE & RUBBER CO., Akron, Ohio

This company has no connection whatever with any other tire concern with a name in Goodyear form.

Boston Branch, 699 Boylston Street

Telephones Back Bay—3437—3438—3439.

Stock Champion Road Race Champion

Safest Car on E[illegible]

Four Models, $2[illegible]

W. H. STEVENS

Phone B. B. 4880. 643 Beacon Street

LOZIER

What Lozier Branch Service Means to Boston Owners

Lozier Owners' Satisfaction

America's Greatest Motor Car

Direct Factory Branch

We Invite You to See these Great Cars at Our Salesrooms

Lozier Touring Cars $5000

LOZIER

Commonwealth & Beacon

Lozier Knicker- $65[illegible]

BOSTON'S BIG MOTOR SHOW NOW AT HAND

The [illegible] Will Be In[illegible] Next Saturday [illegible]

AN ATTRACTIVE RUNABOUT

W. H. STEVENS IN THE NATIONAL

LINCOLN MEMORIAL HIGHWAY POSSIBLE

[illegible]ring on Proposed Measure Brings In Money, Saves Time.

[illegible] to Happiness.

[illegible] FOR Life

Lighting System

Road Service

NOW A NECESSITY TO THE FARMER

LANGMAID GOES TO FEDERAL RUBBER CO.

THE 500-MILE SWEEPSTAKE

WILL RETURN IN THE FALL

[illegible] of the [illegible] Motor Co.

NEW JACKSON MODEL

Latest Type H Long Stroke Motor of 40 Horsepower

A New Fire [illegible]

REMY

Announcement

The Remy Type

The Remy Service

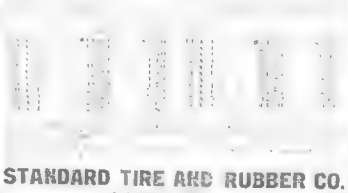
Remy Electric Company, [illegible] Pleasant Street

A REVOLUTION IN TIRE PRICES

STANDARD TIRES

THE GUARANTEE

STANDARD PUR[illegible] JM INNER TUBES



STANDARD TIRE AND RUBBER CO.
STANDARD BUILDING
104-106 Portland St. - - Boston

[illegible] Branch
STANDARD AUTO SUPPLY CO.
214 Columbus Ave.

[illegible] MAIN STREET
Everett

Standard Tires on sale at [illegible] stores and at [illegible]

SPECIAL We have made an [illegible] of the [illegible] Detroit auto

The Stearns-Knight Car

See the Coming Engine Before You Buy a Car

The main issue in Motordom today relates to the Knight [illegible]

Nothing else is [illegible] so important to the buyer of [illegible]

The world's best [illegible] are now Knight-motored cars. These include Daimler, Mercedes, Panhard and Minerva.

Ten thousand men who demand the utmost now own Knight-motored cars. They include nearly all the world's rulers.

The Knight-type motor holds world's records on some very vital points.

This new-type motor is found in the Stearns-Knight. Its advent has doubled our sales.

You who want the best should see it before you buy a car.

Silent Efficiency

[illegible] engine which [illegible] Stearns-Knight [illegible] any other type

50 Per Cent More Power

[illegible]

$1,000,000 Spent
In Perfecting This New-Type Motor

Great engineers have spent one [illegible] in testing and perfecting this motor.

The Stearns Company has spent, [illegible] two years, over $1,000,000 [illegible] was spent here [illegible] to [illegible]

All the Knight way scored the [illegible]

The result is, the Knight type [illegible]

What Owners Say

Hundreds of Stearns Knight cars have now been tested by owners [illegible] thousands of miles of road.

Many of these owners are men of national fame. All of them are [illegible] motorists of long time experience.

The letters from these owners form the highest tribute ever paid an American car. We have some of them here to show you.

Look Before Deciding

The Knight-type motor has been adopted by the greatest engineers.

The best old-type engineers [illegible] were ever built have been [illegible]

More than 10,000 of the [illegible] are now [illegible] And the [illegible]

Here is the engine which has [illegible] the world's advance. Beyond [illegible] doubt it is the coming type.

It has scores of advantages, and [illegible] are immensely important.

Don't buy a car without seeing it. No other feature in any [illegible] compares in importance.

Come and let us show you what the Stearns-Knight engine means.

Equipment

[illegible]
Touring Car
Coupe Tonneau $5,500
Roadster

THE F. B. STEARNS COMPANY, Cleveland

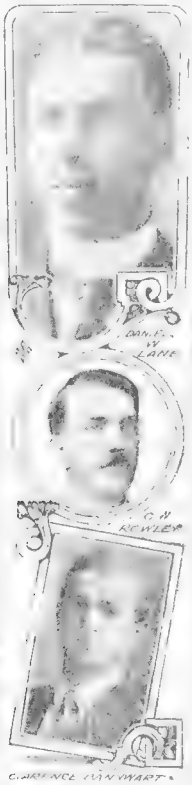
J. H. MacALMAN,
96 MASSACHUSETTS AVE.,
BOSTON.

Tel. B. B. 5360

Boom the Greater Boston Baseball League

Prominent Men Behind New Organization

LEAGUE OFFICIALS



HOLMES TO CLOSE SERIES

L[illegible] of Travelogues to Be G[illegible] This W[illegible]

NEW PLAYS COME TO BOSTON THEATRES

FRENCH TALK COSTS MISS JEWEL $1.60

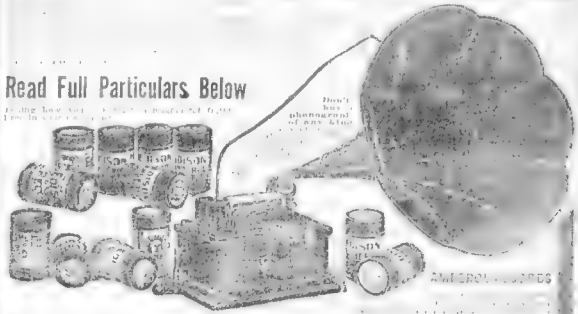
GALWAY TO BECOME RECENT COMEDY STORY

Heard in The Greenroom

BELLE OF MONKEY HOUSE

THE TENTH ANNUAL
AUTO SHOW
PLEASURE CAR SECTION
AUSPICES BOSTON AUTOMOBILE DEALERS ASSOCIATION, INC.
MECHANICS' BUILDING, BOSTON
OPENS NEXT SAT.
THE ACKNOWLEDGED SHOW OF THE YEAR
EXHIBITS MORE COMPLETE—DECORATIONS MORE SUPERB
COMMERCIAL MOTOR VEHICLE SECTION
OPENS MARCH 13
PERSONAL DIRECTION CHESTER L. CAMPBELL

OUR NEW
No. 8 Edison
PHONOGRAPH OUTFIT
FREE
FOR SIX DAYS IN YOUR OWN HOME
Read Full Particulars Below



OUR NEW OFFER IS THE MOST LIBERAL EVER MADE

IF AFTER THE FREE TRIAL YOU DO NOT WISH TO KEEP THE OUTFIT
$1.00 FIRST PAYMENT
SIGN AND MAIL THIS COUPON NOW

Novelties in This Week's Bills at the Local Playhouses

Several New Attractions Coming to the Boston Theatres

FAVORITES WHO APPEAR AT LOCAL THEATRES

Premier Theatre

Plymouth Theatre

Grand Opera House

Hollis Street Theatre

Colonial Theatre

Park Theatre

Boston Theatre

National Theatre

B. F. Keith's Theatre

Majestic Theatre

The Castle Square

Amusements

Amusements

Amusements

B. F. KEITH'S THEATRE
The Amusement Center of Boston
WEEK OF FEB. 26
First Appearance Here in Vaudeville
The Musical Comedy Star
ADELE RITCHIE
The Dresden China Prima Donna
First Appearance Here in Years
GEORGE W. WILSON
BACK PENSION
VASSAR GIRLS
FORCE and WILLIAMS
JOHN and [illegible]
WARD BROTHERS
GEORGE SPINK and PAULINE WELSH
MARTINE BROTHERS
SAVOY TRIO
SUNDAY CONCERT
NORA DAYES
AND
JACK NORWORTH

HOLLIS STREET THEATRE
CHARLES FROHMAN, RICH & HARRIS, LESSEES and MANAGERS
TOMORROW NIGHT AT 8:10
Matinees Wednesday and Saturday at 2:10
205th to 220th Times of
James K. HACKETT
THE GRAIN OF DUST

BOSTON OPERA HOUSE
TODAY AT 2:15 P.M.
INTERNATIONAL SONG RECITAL
MONDAY, FEB. 26, AT 8 P.M.
FAUST
MMES. FARRAR, DOLCI, MM. CLEMENT, SCOTTI, RIDDEZ
Conductor, ANDRE-CAPLET
WEDNESDAY, FEB. 28, AT 8 P.M.
SAMSON et DALILA
MMES. GERVILLE-REACHE, MM. ZENATELLO, MARDONES
Solo Dancer, by SIGNORINA DORIS GRILL
Conductor, ANDRE-CAPLET
FRIDAY, MARCH 1, AT 8 P.M.
WERTHER
MMES. CAVE, MM. CLEMENT, RIDDEZ, TANKOW
Conductor, ANDRE-CAPLET
SATURDAY MAT., MARCH 2, AT 2
CARMEN
SATURDAY EVE., MARCH 2, AT 8
AIDA
MMES. ALLEN, GAY, MM. ZENATELLO, SCOTTI, MARDONES
Grand Corps de Ballet
Conductor, ARNALDO CONTI
STEINERTS 162 Boylston St
MASON & HAMLIN PIANOS USED.

EVENINGS AT 8 Wed. & Sat. Matinees at 2
Shubert Theatre
Tremont St Opp. Hollis Street
Beginning Tomorrow Night
The Messrs. Shubert Take Pleasure and Pride in Presenting
JOHN MASON
America's Foremost Actor, in
AUGUSTUS THOMAS' MASTERDRAMA
Of the Single and Double Standard of Morality
"AS A MAN THINKS"
A Year and a Half in New York!
Original Production and Company, including
VINCENT SERRANO
CHRYSTAL HERNE
OHN FLOOD
WALTER HALE
CHARLOTTE IVES
GEORGE GASTON
ELEANOR MORETTI
"Greater than 'The Witching Hour.'"—MAN DALE
Mr Mason Makes His Appearance With the Rise of the Curtain.

GLOBE
WE HAVE ARRIVED THE BEST YET VAUDEVILLE
That Means A BIG SHOW
DRAGAR BROS
4 Juggling Simsons
Whang Doodle Four
Chas. & Grace Von Smith
Knapp & Knapp
Brownie Carroll
THE RAYS Song Review
Pathe Weekly
TONIGHT 7 to 11 P.M. 10, 15, 25c
BIG ALL STAR CONCERT

GAIETY THEATRE
Washington and Boylston Streets
POPULAR WITH THE PEOPLE
CLIFF GORDON AND BOBBY NORTH
Present
A LAUGHING TORNADO
THE WORLD of PLEASURE
INTRODUCING
WILL FOX & STEWART HARRY MARKS
AND
EDDIE FOLEY
The Boston Favorite
Two Shows Daily, at 2:15 and 8. Reserved Seats by Phone Oxford 80
Popular Concert Tonight. All Seats Reserved, 10c, 20c, 25c

TREMONT THEATRE
NOTE The Engagement Positively Limited to This and Next Week
NIGHTS AT 8. MAT. & SAT. MATS. AT 2
A JOYOUS, BUBBLING, LAUGHING, MELODIOUS SUCCESS
THE MAN COOKS
A REMARKABLE CAST
CHORUS OF BEEWITCHING BEAUTY
UNPARALLELED PRODUCTION
STARTING MONDAY, MARCH 11—Mail Orders Now
MARGUERITA SYLVA
IN FRANZ LEHAR'S NEWEST OPERETTA
"GYPSY LOVE"
BETTER THAN A DOZEN "MERRY WIDOWS"
EVES. AND SAT. MAT. 50c to $2.00

TREMONT TEMPLE
BURTON HOLMES
FRIDAY RIO de JANEIRO
SAT'AY 2 WAYS AROUND THE WORLD

PLYMOUTH THEATRE
Today Feb 27, 3 P.M.
HAMPTON INST. STUDENTS

SCENIC TEMPLE
MOTION PICTURES ILLUS SONGS
Mats 2:30 Eve 7 to 10:30
Admission 10c All Seats Free.

To Europe Travels

JOY LINE 240 BOSTON TO NEW YORK

The circulation of the AMERICAN is 200,000 more than its next highest competitor and 100,000 more than all the other evening papers of Boston combined.

BOSTON THEATRE
Frohman-Harris Corp. . . . Lessees
600 Good Orchestra Seats at.. $1
THIRD PRAISING WEEK!
DUSTIN FARNUM
LITTLEST REBEL
WILLIAM FARNUM
EXTRA "VIRGIE DOLL" MATINEE
THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 29th
VIRGIE, herself, will distribute beautiful dolls to the ladies and Children
BRING THE LITTLE ONES TO SEE VIRGIE AND GET A DOLL!
Evenings at 8. Matinees Wed. and Sat. at 2

Bowdoin Sq. Theatre
Continuous 1 till 10:30
The Home of Artistic Vaudeville
4 JUGGLING GIRLS
BIG CONCERT TO-NIGHT
AT BOWDOIN SQ. THEATRE
Three Hours' Show—Nothing Repeated—Admission 10 Cents

HUB THEATRE VAUDEVILLE MOVING PICTURES 10c
MRS. MARY E. T. CHAPIN
Will Give Lenten Talks.
TREMONT TEMPLE, Wednesday Noon, 12 to 1
OUR THOUGHT—Instructive and Constructive
PUBLIC INVITED

WALDRON'S CASINO
Hanover Street, Near Tremont Row
Boston's Magnificent Burlesque Theatre
GALLAGHER & SHEAN'S
BIG BANNER SHOW
Ladies at Matinees 10c
TONIGHT Pictures and Vaudeville
7 P.M. to 10 P.M.

LOEW'S ORPHEUM
TONIGHT
CONCERTS

A PLAY EVERY MOTHER, SISTER and SWEETHEART SHOULD SEE

BOSTON'S BIGGEST COMEDY HIT IN YEARS

HENRY B. HARRIS PRESENTS

THE COUNTRY BOY

A PLAY OF "New York City Life" and "The Great White Way" BY EDGAR SELWYN

Has all New England Talking and Laughing

8th :: Great Week

PARK THEATRE

CHARLES FROHMAN, RICH & HARRIS, - Lessees and Managers

Evenings at 8; Matinees Wed. and Sat. at 2. Prices $1.50, $1.00, 75c, 50c

Seats Two Weeks in Advance. Mail and Telephone Orders Given Prompt Attention

THE COUNTRY BOY and HIS MOTHER

PLYMOUTH THEATRE

Tel. Oxford 2075

ELIOT STREET, NEAR TREMONT

AT LAST! AT LAST!

Limited Engagement, Beginning Tomorrow Night

Matinees Wednesdays and Saturdays

THE LIEBLER & CO. PLAY of the

THE DEEP PURPLE

GREAT WHITE WAY

With a Cast of Unusual Excellence

7 Months in New York

5 Months in Chicago

WILLIAM J. BURNS, the greatest detective in America today, says "It's the most accurate picture study of criminals I have ever seen."

Prices 25c to 2.00

200 Orchestra Seats . . . 1.50
200 Orchestra Seats . . . 1.00
Balcony Seats 50c, 75c, 1.00 & 1.50
Admission, second Balcony 25c

COLONIAL THEATRE

NIGHTS AT 8 Wed. & Sat. Mats. at 2

CHAS. & WM. HAYDEN

LAST WEEK!

THEN GOOD-BY TO THE

PINK LADY

KLEW & ERLANGER'S MUSICAL COMEDY SUCCESS

GOOD-BY NIGHT NEXT SATURDAY

BEGINNING MONDAY, MARCH 4

WILLIAM A. BRADY presents

THE ROSE MAID

Book by Harry B. Smith and Robert B. Smith. Music by Harry Tierney. Lyrics by Joseph McCarthy.

Made by Henry Blossom. Staged by Ned Wayburn. The Book Man. Direction of Messrs. Shubert.

SIX MARKS STAR CAST AND A ROSEBUD GARDEN OF GIRLS

MAJESTIC THEATRE

WILBUR-SHUBERT CO., Proprietors

GOOD-BYE WEEK Beginning Tomorrow

2nd and Last Week

WILLIAM A. BRADY'S PERENNIAL SUCCESS

Good-Bye Mats. Wed. & Sat. at 2

WAY DOWN EAST

Prices 25c, 50c, 75c, 1.00, 1.50
500 ORCHESTRA SEATS 1.00

See the Realistic Snow Storm and Farm Scene

All the Scenes and Effects that have made it famous in over 100 New Households

4 Horses, 4 Cows 6 Sheep, 2 Calves

EVER NEW NEVER OLD Same Grand Company

"AS PURE AND SWEET AS APPLE BLOSSOMS"

THE CHOCOLATE SOLDIER

NEXT WEEK Opening Mon. Eve. MAR. 4

Return of "MY HERO"

The Full Strength of the WHITNEY OPERA COMPANY

GREATER THAN EVER

Original Cast—Orchestra of 40

SEATS ON SALE THURSDAY. MAIL ORDERS WILL RECEIVE PROMPT ATTENTION NOW

THE CHOCOLATE SOLDIER

NATIONAL

Tremont St., Near Berkeley and Dover

Week of Feb. 26

ROSE

PITONOFF

Champion Long-Distance Swimmer of the World

BIG DIVING ACT

Last Appearances in America Before Sailing for London to Enter for Her Attempt to Cross the English Channel

7 CASTELLUCCIS 7

Wonderful Band of Italians, Late Signor Caruso in Impersonation of Famous Arias

HARRIS & LEIGHTON In "Trying" ARTHUR PICKENS & CO In "Bowling"

BERT ORENVILLE, Fun Maker GERTRUDE FISKE, Singing Comedienne

BRIERS & CHICKLETS, Comedy Cyclists SONGFEST, New Songs

CLAREMONT BROS.

GOING TO THE NATIONAL THIS IS WHERE THEY START

MATS. 5c and 10c. Eve. 5c, 10c, 20c, 30c

BIG SUNDAY CONCERT

HOWARD

WEEK

SCRAP

"The Trip from Reno"

Williams' Impeachable Hello Trio

ENGLISH JACK O'BRIEN

IMPERIAL BURLESQUERS

Heine Cooper, Violet Hilson, Margaret Lee, Bessie and Lucy Boyle, Etc.

THIS SUNDAY NIGHT AT 7

Admission 10 cents. All Seats Free.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE

Top Dover Elev. Dover St. "L" Station

EVENINGS AT 8:15

MATINEES Tuesday Thursday Saturday at 2:15

Prices 15th Tremont

THIS WEEK ONLY

KIBBLE & MARTIN'S Big Production of

UNCLE TOM'S CABIN

Bring the Children to the Matinees

Matinees 15c, 25c, 35c. Evenings 25c, 35c, 50c, 75c

Austin & Stone's

This Week We Have a Dozen Penguins You Will Be Glad to See

Larry, Cigarette Fiend

Will positively appear tomorrow. A long or short life of the habit of cigarette smoking.

Cotton's Comical Donkeys	The Great Sevilles
Jennie Sharp Orang Outang	Giant Horse, "Jumbo"
KEEP IN THE	

TONIGHT SUNDAY CONCERT

SYMPHONY HALL

THURSDAY EVENING, FEB. 29, AT 8

The Mendelssohn Choir

of Toronto (125 Singers)

Conductor

Theodore Thomas

Orchestra of 65 Players

Tickets Now on Sale at Box Office

CASTLE SQUARE

J. HIS CRAIG

Mr. JOHN CRAIG Announces

THE FINAL PERFORMANCES OF MISS McCADDEN'S PRIZE DRAMA, THE

LAST WEEK

Product of the Mill

A Play of Child Labor

Last Times! Last Times! Last Times!

Prices—15c, 25c, 50c, 75c, $1.00

Matinees Daily at 2. Evenings at 8

Seats on Sale Tremont St. Box Office

Branch Ticket Offices, 17 Winter St. and Arcade Rail

WEEK OF MARCH 4—WILLIAM GILLETTE'S VERSION OF

"THE PRIVATE SECRETARY"

And Tremont THIS SUNDAY CONCERT of Vaudeville and Motion Pictures Lasting 24 Hours

---

"In Rome at the Great Consistory"

An Illustrated Lecture by

C. O'CONNELL GALVIN

Tremont Temple, Monday, Feb. 26, at 8 P. M.

Tickets 25c, 50c, 75c, $1.00

SYMPHONY HALL, TONIGHT AT 8:15

Farewell Recital Appearance of the Great Russian Violinist

SIROTA

Tickets $1.00 to $2.50

Box Office Open 2 p. m.

Beware of Speculators.

SYMPHONY HALL

SUNDAY EVENING, MARCH 3, AT 8

PENSION FUND CONCERT

BY THE

Boston Symphony Orchestra

MAX FIEDLER, Conductor.

ELENA GERHARDT, Soloist.

Tickets $2.00, $1.50 and $1.00.

50c to 75c Scissors, at 25c PER PAIR

No More Than Three to a Customer

R. H. WHITE CO.

MAIL ORDERS FILLED

VISIT OUR BARGAIN BASEMENT LUNCH COUNTER

Lunches served from 9 A. M. to 8 P. M. A few specials for Monday: **Oyster Stew**, 10c; **Chicken Soup**, 10c; **Hot Turkey Sandwich**, with cranberry sauce, 15c; **Sweet Corn**, 5c; **Green Peas**.

Try Our Banana Dessert, it's delicious. Eat Our Soda [illegible]

WINTER WEATHER *Is still with us, and will continue for weeks to come—therefore—*

FURS YOU BUY NOW AT HALF PRICE

You will have the use of for the balance of the season, and unquestionably save ONE-HALF what you will pay next Fall—note

These Special Values For Monday *—and furthermore, our entire stock of Fur Garments, Neck Scarfs and Muffs is offered at* **One-Half Usual Prices**

$15.00

$11.50 SABLE FOX SCARFS
$12.00 JAPANESE MINK SCARFS
$12.50 BLENDED MUSKRAT SCARFS
$14.50 SABLE SQUIRREL SCARFS
— $3.98

$16.50 SABLE FOX SCARFS
$32.50 NATURAL RACCOON SCARFS
$16.50 BLUE WOLF SCARFS
$27.50 POINTED WOLF SCARFS
$25.00 JAPANESE MINK SHAWL
$35.00 FITCH OPOSSUM SHAWL
$20.00 BROADTAIL MUFF
— $7.50

$16.50 NATURAL AMERICAN OPOSSUM SHAWL
$20.00 BLACK FOX SHAWLS
$25.00 SABLE SQUIRREL SHAWLS
$25.00 POINTED WOLF SHAWL
$20.00 PERSIAN PAW PETERINE
$25.00 BROADTAIL MUFF
— $10.00

$25.00 MINK SHAWLS
$29.75 BEAVER SHAWLS
$12.50 SABLE FOX SHAWLS
$27.50 MINK MUFF
$40.00 POINTED WOLF MUFFS
— $15.00

$35.00 MINK SCARFS
$49.00 CHINCHILLA SCARFS
$37.50 ERMINE SCARFS
$49.00 NATURAL RACCOON SCARFS
$50.00 BLACK LYNX SCARFS
$49.00 BLACK FOX SHAWLS
$65.00 POINTED BLACK FOX SHAWLS
$69.00 RED FOX FANCY SHAWLS
$40.00 WHITE FOX MUFFS
$45.00 BLACK FOX MUFFS
— $25.00

$49.00 PERSIAN LAMB SHAWL
$55.00 BEAVER SHAWL, Sailor Lark
$79.00 HUDSON SEAL SHAWLS
$79.00 MINK SCARFS
$69.00 [illegible] FANCY SET
$69.00 MINK MUFFS
$78.00 MOLE SKIN MUFF
$79.00 BLUE FOX ANIMAL MUFF
$79.00 BLACK LYNX MUFFS
— $39.75

$198.00 IMPORTED SEALINE AND CIVET CAT SET
$100.00 BLACK AND WHITE FOX FANCY SCARF
$89.00 BLACK CANADA LYNX MUFFS
$100.00 MINK MUFFS
$100.00 BLACK AND WHITE FOX MUFF
$125.00 HUDSON BAY SABLE PILLOW MUFF
— $50.00

$19.75 NEAR SEAL COATS, 30 in long
$39.75 BLACK PONY COAT, 40 in. long
$49.75 BLACK PONY COATS, 42 in. long
— $19.75

$45.00 MARMOT COAT, 39 in. long
$59.00 NATURAL PONY COATS, 30 in. long
$65.00 BLACK PONY COATS, 52 in. long
— $25.00

$89.00 NEAR SEAL COATS, 42 in. long
$98.00 NEAR SEAL COATS, 42 in.
$79.00 MARMOT COATS, 52 in. long
$110.00 CARACUL COATS (a [illegible])
— $45.00

$115.00 NEAR SEAL COAT, 42 in. long
$125.00 ORENBERG MARMOT COATS
$127.00 NATURAL MARMOT COAT, [illegible] collar and cuffs
$127.50 NATURAL PONY COATS, 52 in.
$190.00 PERSIAN PAW COATS, 42 in.
— $59.00

$145.00 CARACUL COAT, [illegible] long, Black Cat Lynx collar
$159.00 CARACUL COAT, [illegible] long, Pointed Fox collar and cuffs
$175.00 CARACUL COAT, 52 in. long, Civet Cat collar
$175.00 CARACUL COAT, 52 inches long, Black Fox trimmed
$145.00 HUDSON SEAL COAT, 35 inches long
— $72.50

$115.00 CARACUL COATS, 52 inches long
$135.00 ORENBERG MARMOT COATS, 52 in. long
$159.00 SABLE SQUIRREL COAT, 35 inches long
$165.00 NATURAL PONY COATS, 52 inches long
$192.50 BEAR SEAL COATS, 52 in. long
— $85.00

$200.00 MODEL NEAR SEAL COATS, [illegible] long
$210.00 HUDSON SEAL COAT, [illegible]
$355.00 PERSIAN LAMB COATS, [illegible] long
$300.00 HUDSON SEAL COATS, [illegible] long
— $100.00 / $159.00

Women's Silk Hose

At an Av. of ½ Price

960 Pairs $1.00 and $1.50 Pure Thread Silk Hose

Mostly black, some few colors, such as white, tan, etc. There are [illegible]

68c PER PAIR

GREAT FEBRUARY CLEARANCE SALE OF SHOES

Women's, Misses', Boys' and Youths' Boots, Oxfords and Pumps. $2.00 to $3.50 VALUES. Your Choice at

[illegible] regular Shoe Dept. [illegible]

$1.00 PER PAIR

NO MAIL ORDERS FILLED

Beautiful Silk Petticoats

All the Newest Styles, Weaves and Colors

At About 25% Below March Prices

Many interesting things could be told about these Petticoats—how carefully they are [illegible] Petticoat [illegible] Women [illegible] Petticoat [illegible] Petticoat [illegible] Petticoat

GENERAL NEWS AND WANT ADS

Boston American

MAIN SHEET PART III

"WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH NEW ENGLAND" BY WM. ALLEN WHITE

"NEW ENGLAND is bound, gagged and the [illegible] has not direct primaries

"In politics you are deferent and behind the [illegible]

"You have a number of smart men, but they [illegible] trying their mo post, be ause you are so polite

"New England is no longer a literary center b[illegible] sociating New Englan[illegible] with the intellect of the [illegible]

"You theorize to[illegible]nch. You follow thanks [illegible] do not get down to the pra[illegible]tical end.

"Buy a refe[illegible] its value

"[illegible] the cr[illegible] New Engl[illegible] rel[illegible]

[illegible] 1906.

N. E. RAILROAD TRUST EXPOSED AT WASHINGTON

Alaska Warming Up for a Winter Resort

[illegible] TRUNK FOES [illegible]

Wendemuth's Horror Does For State-Owned Terminals

New Freight Tunnel Needed

NEW ENGLAND SIDETRACKED, SAYS WILLIAM ALLEN WHITE

W

CONSULTS J. G. DEDGE

[illegible]

[illegible] W[illegible]

[illegible] L[illegible]

[illegible] G[illegible]

[illegible] HUB DEEP ISLAND MILLS

[illegible] W[illegible] L[illegible]

[illegible] G[illegible]

[illegible] Mayor C[illegible]

[illegible] or Part with Sm[illegible]

B

BISHOP HALL RETIRES

Vermont Preacher Will Make Here His Home, Ex[illegible]

"ATON[illegible] AUCTION

MRS. ROOSEVELT SAILS

Wife of ex-President Goes to Pa[illegible] and for Health

16 PERISH IN STORM

[illegible] is Lo[illegible] P[illegible] and R[illegible] on Russia

Senator Miller of Arch[illegible]t Dead

OTTAWA, [illegible] of Alcha[illegible], N[illegible] Canada, died here today as a result of [illegible] trans[illegible]an railway there in blocka[illegible] eleh

READ [illegible]

[illegible] Circulation Over [illegible] DAILY AND SUNDAY

Continued on Page — Column 3.

DENIES EAST HAS LITERARY CROWN

GRAND PRIZES IN FOR "COUNTRY BOY" TEST

HARBOR EXPERT SEES BIG FUTURE FOR PORT

Pianos and Musical Instruments

SPECIAL SALE

Player Pianos

OPEN EVENINGS

Chas. S. Norris

Stieff Piano

Stieff Retail Warerooms
122 BOYLSTON STREET 122

PIANOS TUNED $1.00

HEIRS

FIVE TYPEWRITERS
$5 for 3 Months Cash

EURYPLAN

Chas. S. Norris & Company

BARGAINS.

WANT A FURNISHED ROOM?

Circulation Over 400,000
DAILY AND SUNDAY

Pianos and Musical Instruments

MONEY TALKS

PRICE OUR ONLY ARGUMENT

PIANO BARGAINS WITHIN THE REACH OF ALL

Interior Player Piano, 88 Note

$5.00 DOWN $1.00 A WEEK

Roxbury Piano Storage Salesrooms Co.

2418 Washington St., Roxbury, Mass.

HENRY T. MILLER
PIANO WAREROOMS

Barnard's
$1-Piano-Plan
$1 Down $1 a Week

IVERS & POND PIANOS

FREEMAN

NO EXTRA CHARGE FOR IT

Read for Profit—AMERICAN "WANT ADS."—Use for Results.

Agents and Canvassers

We Have Started

REAL ESTATE DEALERS

New England Bus. Exchg.

Business Chances

W. T. DELANEY

Apartments to Let

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Apartments to Let

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HOUSMAN'S

BOSTON CO.

G. A. PROCTER

One Month Free Rent

THE PLYMOUTH

PATENTS

PATENTS

Stores and Offices to Let

Real Estate Auctions

Furnished Rooms to Let

Furnished Rooms to Let.

Detectives

Real Estate for Sale

SUNSET POINT

From Nantasket Point

HOUSE LOTS
$450 to $1000

Easy Terms to Get Buyers to Build Cottages — Only a Few Left — Going Fast — Easy Terms

27 New Cottages Now in Process of Construction.

SUNSET POINT LAND CO.

Real Estate for Sale.

SEA SHORE BARGAINS

Real Estate

HENRY W. SAVAGE
REAL ESTATE

Real Estate for Sale

Edward T. Harrington

FORTUNES IN FRUIT

You Can Make $2,000 to $5,000

The Best Proven

LOTS

Mod
Cottage
Easy

COME TO FLORIDA

$3,950

I NEED MONEY

MILTON

West Roxbury

Atlantic Real Estate Co.

GEORGE KELLEY & LUMBER CO.

CHRISTCRA

WOLLASTON

PAY AS YOU

Agents and Canvassers.

We Have Started

HUNDREDS of people into the agency business

MAIL ORDER MEN.

Agents and Canvassers.

TEA DEALERS

[illegible] commencing taking on the best

NEW IDEA OVERSUIT.

Business Chances.

New E[illegible] Bus. Exch.,

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

Business Chances.

W. T. DELANEY

REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE

[illegible]

BOSTON REAL ESTATE CO.

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

Real Estate for Sale. Real Estate for Sale.

SUNSET POINT

Formerly Nantasket Point

This is the site selected by the Boston American for its $2500 Seashore Bungalow 1st Prize in $10,000 Prize Contest last summer

The Finest Resort and Beauty Spot on the Atlantic Ocean

A health giving locality. Best view overlooking Boston Harbor. Excellent place for yachting. Large steamboat wharf for mooring craft

HOUSE LOTS
$450 to $1000
Terms to Suit

Last Chance to Get Big Bargains in Cottages—Only a Few Left—Going Fast—Easy Terms.

27 New Cottages Now in Process of Construction

All Modern Improvements.
Improved Streets, Lighting and Water.

SUNSET POINT LAND CO.

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A Hummer

West End Real Estate Exchange

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Chickens—Land—Independence

$3,950

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SINGLE HOUSE
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ARLINGTON

WOLLASTON

OWN YOUR HOME.

Farms.

Summer Cottages for Sale.

Real Estate for Sale. Real Estate for Sale.

SEA SHORE BARGAINS

Builders' Land Dorchester

Want to Keep Poultry and Have Garden?

IDEAL HOME
FOR BUSINESS MAN

TRUELL'S R.E. AGENCY

W. R. PORTER & SON.

YOUR HOME
May Be Paid for as Rent

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FRANK A. RUSSELL,

Great Everett Bargain.

Atlantic Real Estate Co.

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MELROSE

Real Estate for Sale. Real Estate for Sale.

HENRY W. SAVAGE
REAL ESTATE

L. W. BLANCHARD CO.

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INVESTMENT PROPERTY

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Ward 27, Boston, in PUBLIC REVERE BEACH. GET WISE! GET WISE!

C. S. BRUCE.

GREAT LAKE RESORTS
LOTS GIVEN AWAY

5-Acre Chicken Farms Fronting Town Highway 15-Cent Fare.

BAGLEY & BAGLEY,
256 MERIDIAN ST.,
EAST BOSTON.

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Real Estate for Sale. Real Estate for Sale.

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LOTS
West ROXBURY
Highlands

Write or Call For Book

ISLE OF PINES CO.

Mail Coupon Today

Mail Above Coupon To-day

WHAT IS LIFE WITHOUT A HOME?

GLOBE REALTY & LUMBER CO.

We Do Business Any Place in New England

CITRUS, CUBA

Mr. Business Man

BOSTON PLUMBING and Lighting Supply Co.

WOLLASTON

WHY PAY RENT

FORTUNES IN FRUIT

You Can Make $3,000 to $5,000

The Isle of Pines

Flowers, Fruits and Sunshine

Automobiles

NEW
"COMET"
AD
AU

Automobiles.

George Grow Auto Co.

Women's Specialties.

LADIES
Fe $9.00

POLIS

Poultry, 1

MOUN
WHITE PIN

Diamonds, Watches and Jewelry.

LAST 4 DAYS
DIAMO SALE

The E. B. HORN CO.

Barter and Exchange.

Wines and Liquors

TREMONT
WINE STORE
42[illegible] ST., BOSTON

AL
WHISKEY
4 Quarts for $3

Do RubberCo.

FOR AUTO WEAR

LADIES OR
WOMEN
Price $6
and $10

"MAGNOLIA"
WHISKEY

4 qts. MAGNOLIA WHISKEY 3.50
D. F. FLAGG & CO.
165 Blackstone St., BOSTON

771

& Chester

CHAMPION 83 COMBINATION

Henry S. Hall

Suits

Self-Healing
Bicycle Tires

$6.00

200
First Cabin

60
Accounted

Real Estate Mortgages.

HEIRS CAN BORROW

Real Estate Property for Sale

Building Materials.

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TO THE PUBLIC!
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TROUSERS $3.00

$4.00

Money to Loan.

DO YOU OWE?

CITY LOAN CO.
630

Books, Stamps, Etc.

Wall Papers

Talking Machines.

Carpets and Rugs.

BANKERS HOPEFUL AS TO TRADE PROSPECTS

But the Business World Is Awaiting End of Political Uncertainty.

By B. C. FORBES.

Movements of Business Barometer.

England Fears a Great Strike.

Wall Street Calm About Politics.

Stock Speculation Is Comatose.

MONEY MARKETS.

LACKAWANNA IS TO CUT ANOTHER MELON

New Certificates Are Issued to Honest Management and Conservative Policy.

By BOERSIANER.

Finances of the Road

Other Facts About Line.

MELLEN ROAD FINANCES.

New Haven System Raises $141,117,720 by Issue of Securities

NEW YORK BANK STATEMENT.

CHICAGO BOARD OF TRADE

Trust Company Merger Complete.

Boston Stocks

OATS STRONGEST IN SPECULATIVE LISTS

Wheat and Corn Rise, Boston, But Cash Trade Proves Dull

By JOSEPH F. PRITCHARD.

Drying Machines Busy

Cash Wheat Trade Dull

QUALITY OF STEEL RAILS.

Railroads Said to Be Sure on Steel Corporation Product

Boston Curb

STANDARD OIL IN COPPER

Wall Street Hears That It Is Campaigning for a Rise

GOVERNMENT BONDS

MILLIONS IN DIVIDENDS.

Disbursements for Year's First Quarter Total $160,000,000

MAY CUT DIVIDEND RATE

Low Prices for Products Scares Republic Iron Stockholders

New Putnam Ct., Industry

New York Stocks

BIG COAL CONFERENCE

Miners and Operators Will Talk in New York on Tuesday

Copper News Notes

New L. olcum Plant

TARIFF LEGISLATOIN IS HARD TO PASS

Buyers Are Eager But Manufacturers Insist On

By W. H. ROSS

Manufacturers Now Buying

Future Contracts Expected

Fear of Tariff Cutting.

The People Will Not Suffer.

Brokers' Views

Chicopee Rates Suspended

COTTON LONGS SHIFT TO DISTANT OPTIONS

Buyers Are Eager But Manufacturers Insist On

COTTON MARKETS

METAL EXCHANGES.

What's the Matter with Uncle Sam?

F. L. MILLIKEN & CO.
Bankers and Brokers
15 State St., Boston

New York and Boston Stocks bought for cash or carried on margin. Interest allowed on deposits. Despatches from the local financial agencies at our clients' disposal.

This Week's Market Letter Devoted to
Copper Range
Southern Railway
Am. Agricultural Chemical
Will Be Mailed Free Upon Application

Correspondents of R. G. LATHAM, 56 Broadway, N. Y. Member of the Consolidated Stock Exchange of New York.

Hunt, Ellis & Co.
BANKERS & BROKERS
Members Consolidated Stock Exchange of N. Y.
27 State Street, Boston
68 Broad Street, N. Y.

Our Market Letter on
The Situation
U. S. Steel
AND
The Copper Stocks
Sent Free on Application

FOR SALE

Write for Our List.
WILSON W. FAY & CO.,
Established 1881.
15 State St., Boston.

LA ROSE
McKINLEY
TRETHEWEY
and other Cobalt stocks are fully described in our special letters, which are sent on request to those interested.
J. Thomas Reinhardt
54 Devonshire St., Boston | 38 Broad Street, N. Y. | 16-20 King St. W., Toronto

FOR SALE—200 United 5 and 10c Stores. JAMES SHAY & CO., 60 State St., Boston.

LABOR UNION NEWS OF GREATER BOSTON

EXAGGERATION — EXASPERATION—One sounds much like the other. Exaggeration is the CAUSE. Exasperation is the EFFECT. We [illegible] TRUTH about merchandise and values. We don't exaggerate, don't exasperate.

Shepard Norwell Company

WINTER STREET TEMPLE PLACE TREMONT STREET

WE ARE PASSIONATELY absorbed in getting the LITERAL facts of this business before the public. There's a vital and important information to convey. Information that is vital and important is always electric with interest.

THE LACE STORE

Exclusive new Spring Laces. Like all the rage this season and will sell low. Spring prices are a part above. Attractive for event put them at our prices [illegible]. You are to [illegible]

Fine Silk Bordered Lace Flouncings, [illegible] Black Chantilly Flouncings, [illegible] patterns, [illegible] wash; worth up to $2.75, special at 79c

Black Fibre Silk Bands, 2 to 6 inches wide, [illegible] regular, worth up to $1.50, special at 79c

Black Fibre Silk Flouncings, 18 inches wide, rich, [illegible] worth up to $1.25, special at 89c

COTTON GOODS

Bleached [illegible] our well known [illegible] form and ironed, 63 inches wide, and 1 and hemstitched 58c

Pillow Cases, good, strong [illegible] right way of the weave, [illegible] 42x36 in., at. 12½c

[illegible] 45x36 in., at. 15c

"Fruit of the Loom" Pillow Cases—the name is a household word throughout New England—[illegible] 42 in., reg. 15c. Special .11c

45 in., reg. 17c. Special .14c

Langdon 76"—one of the best of the standard brands of cotton, smooth, even, strong, plenty of body, regular 12½c yard. Special ... 9c

WHITE GOODS

White Crepe—the crinkly stuff so popular for underwear requires no ironing 12½c

French Lawn—a fine, sheer fabric for [illegible] wide, value 25c a yard. Special at 12½c

White Lawn Seersucker—just right for waists and petticoats, value 25c. Special 17c

Self Striped Crepe for neat designs to choose from, for waists and dresses, 36 inches wide, value 35c. Special 25c

White Nainsook for underwear—12 yards in two pieces, our regular $1.50 grade. Special at $1.00

CHILDREN'S STORE

There are things in the Children's Store that beckon to [illegible] and economical women. Here are some of them:

Dresses, fine white lawn, skirt of allover embroidery and Hamburg insertion, pretty trimmed waists, [illegible] sizes 6 to 14 year $2.95

Others at $4.95 and $7.50.

Dresses, fine gingham and chambray, sizes 10 years, worth $3.50 ..... Special at $1.95

Middy Blouses, strong drill, set off [illegible] navy trimmed. Special at $1.25

Princess Slips—trimmed with lace and Hamburg embroidery, sizes 8 to 16 years, $1.00, $1.50 and $1.95.

WOMEN'S UMBRELLAS

All Silk—Black, Blue, green, red. [illegible] you more than [illegible] stumpy or sleazy. Warranted [illegible] Steel [illegible] [illegible] Paragon frames and [illegible] handles, value $3.50, special at, $2.10

BUTTERICK

Butterick [illegible] Shop for March Pattern Sheet is ready. Free. Ask for one.

Butterick Spring Fashion Book and any 15c pattern 25c

ACTIVE WAIST STORE

Selling what we think are the *best* Waists at a given price doesn't keep us from trying to do better.

Here are three new models in open-front Waists that push the standard up higher than ever.

Women with eyes for such details will observe that material, workmanship and style represent unusual money's worth.

$5.00 Waists—Made of black chiffon taffeta, severely tailored model, back and front finished with stitched tucks, long sleeves, plain cuffs.

$5.00 Waists—Made of soft black messaline, front tucked and braided; back simply tucked, long sleeves terminating in tucked cuffs.

$7.50 Waists—Made of extra heavy messaline, braided net yoke; collar trimmed with bands of soutache braid, both shoulder and back tucked, long sleeves, fancy braided cuffs.

Remember, all the foregoing open in front. We don't think you have ever seen equal values. Ditto Chiffon Waists:

$5.00 Waists—Made of chiffon, Copenhagen, plum, brown, navy, gray, black, white lining, shadow lace yoke and collar trimmed with soutache braid in scallop design, both shoulders tucked, short sleeves, cuffs match yoke.

$5.75 Waists—Made of black, navy, gray and Copenhagen chiffon over white; tucked front with messaline revers, shadow lace yoke trimmed with braid ornaments, tucked back, three-quarter tucked sleeves brightened with embroidered bands, lace cuffs to match yoke.

"SMART SET" CORSETS

$5.00 AND $6.00 MODELS $2.50

There are two hundred and eighty-eight of them. Some are samples, others are seconds. Few eyes, unless trained by long experience in such work, can detect the trifling defects that put a Corset in the division of "seconds."

Two styles—Nos. 56 and 63—medium bust, long straight lines, heavy suspender webbing hose supporters.

Regularly $5.00 and $6.00. Special at $2.50

UNDERMUSLIN

Every item quoted is a special—a genuine special.

50c for 69c Cambric Drawers, lace-trimmed ruffle. Also heavy cotton drawers, trimmed with embroidery.

69c for $1.00 Heavy Cotton Nightgowns, tucked High band yoke, trimmed with Hamburg. Also chemise model, trimmed with embroidery and lace.

$1.50 for $1.95 Night Gowns, made of fine nainsook and cambric, trimmed with embroidery and lace. Slightly soiled.

$1.95 for $2.50 Petticoats, deep Hamburg ruffle, finished with embroidery dust ruffle.

Chemises, made of nainsook, trimmed with lace.

Combinations, made of crepe, trimmed with Hamburg and lace.

Combinations, made of nainsook and cambric, trimmed with lace and Hamburg.

Night Gowns, made of crepe Valenciennes yoke, trimmed with ribbon. Values $1.50 and $2.00, at $1.00

Tea Aprons, made of all-over embroidery, trimmed embroidery ruffles; others of sheer lawn edged with Hamburg; value 50c, at 29c

BOYS' CLOTHING

Boys' Knickerbocker Trousers, fancy mixtures, lined throughout, sizes 10 to 14 years; extra good value at $1.00

Boys' Russian and Sailor Suits, made of white rep—plain or trimmed with blue; sizes 4 to 10 yrs; were $2.75; special $1.95

Broken Sizes of Boys' Suits, sizes 9 to 16 years; reduced to $3.95, $5.00, $6.00 and $7.50.

A "SALE" OF LEATHER GOODS

System and efficiency engineers haven't yet succeeded in wholly eliminating mistakes. Errors of judgment will occur as long as man is finite and fallible. Therefore, importers and manufacturers will continue to overstock.

BAGS WORTH $1.00 AND $1.25, AT 79c

We don't think Bags like the ones in this group were ever before offered as low as 79c. They are made of serviceable leathers and lined with leather. Among them are the Duplex Safety Catch Bag. Durable metal frames, double strap handles, round and extension bottoms.

BAGS WORTH $2.00 AND $2.25, AT $1.39

Made of Cape Goat Seal—really goat skin worked up to imitate seal. Perhaps you can't tell the two leathers apart. All are lined with leather and have the new extension bottom. Good silver, gilt and gun metal frames.

BAGS WORTH $3.00 AND $3.50, AT $1.89

Genuine Morocco, India goat and cowhide leathers—strong metal frames in neat designs, all are lined with tan or black kid. Included in this lot are a few "sample" Velvet and Tapestry Bags—only one of each style.

BAGS WORTH $4.00 AND $5.00, AT $2.69

Genuine seal, nine inches long; bright and dull finished German silver frames, double strap handles, lined with leather. Also Bags made of fancy calf and goat in costume colors. You'll like them.

BAGS WORTH $5.00 TO $9.50, AT $3.79

Here's richness. Imported and domestic samples. Large variety staple and novelty leathers—finest grades pigskin, fancy calf, Sicilian, suede, seal, patent leather, pin seal—leather and cord handles. Mounted on hand-some and artistic frames.

MEN'S ARTICLES—Letter Cases, Card Cases and Combination Bill Folds, made of morocco, seal, walrus and goat seal, large assortment of styles; worth $1.00 to $1.25, at... 69c

TRAVELING SLIPPERS—Men's and Women's Traveling Slippers, in soft leather case. Easy to squeeze them into a fistful of space; regular price $2.00; special at..... $1.00

TRAVELING CASES—A limited quantity of black Traveling Cases, containing four to seven pieces. Small and compact. They were made to sell at $3.50; special at..... $2.25

TRAVELING CASES—Black goat and tan cowhide, lined with leather—fitted with seven or eight articles—for men and women. One of each style; worth $5.00 to $7.50; at.... $3.45

REMARKABLE EMBROIDERY VALUES

Some were secured from importers at underprices, others are from our own stock.

12½c for 19c Cambric and Nainsook Edgings, from 3½ to 4 inches wide.

19c for 40c Edgings and Insertings—fine "baby" patterns.

39c for 75c Edgings and Insertings—large assortment of exquisite designs.

59c for 75c Bandings and Insertings, 3 to 5 inches wide—many patterns.

45c for 69c Swiss and Nainsook Allovers, 22 inches wide—neat, pretty patterns.

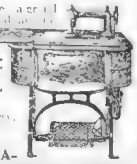
59c for 75c Swiss Flouncings, 27 inches wide—large assortment of designs.

$1.25 for $1.75 Swiss Flouncings, 45 inches wide—beautiful styles.

$2.50 for $3.50 Plauen Flouncings, 45 inches wide—dainty baby Irish effects.

THE STANDARD-ROTARY-CENTRAL-NEEDLE-SEWING-MACHINE CLUB

"Its purpose?" [illegible] purpose—as deep as [illegible] and economical [illegible] Its motive is as follows:



TO PUT A SEWING MACHINE IN YOUR HOME AT $35.00 THAT AGENTS SELL AT $65.00

And to put it there at the *least* worry, inconvenience and hardship to you. How do we accomplish this?

BY DELIVERING THE MACHINE ON THE PAYMENT OF $2.00 AND PERMITTING YOU TO PAY THE BALANCE AT THE RATE OF $1.00 A WEEK, WITHOUT INTEREST OR OTHER EXTRA CHARGES.

The Standard Rotary Machine eases brain-strain and foot-tire. The sewing head is set to the right, the needle is centered. You sit erect. No chance for back or eye fag.

All have automatic lift heads, latest attachments and improvements. Golden or mission oak. Every machine guaranteed without time limit. Free lessons given.

MAIL ORDERS FILLED—Send reference and $2.00. Free delivery in New England. You must be satisfied or take your money back.

CHANCES IN SILKS

We [illegible] store free of drifts and clear of dregs. Full, fresh, bright all the time. Hard to ferret out items there that justify reducing prices. Found three.

FOULARD SILKS—Plain and bordered effects, 36 inches wide, incomplete [illegible] made to sell at $1.00; special at 59c

TUB SILKS—36 inches wide, last season's patterns, but stripes are stripes, small opportunity for variations. Only five hundred yards; were $1.25; special 98c

CREPE DE CHINE—40 in. wide. Clap magnifying glass on every pretty [illegible] Soft, clinging. Four evening colors and black; value $1.50; special $1.19

HOSIERY UNDERWEAR

"MARKDOWNS" That's the [illegible] Goods all right. You bought liberally at regular prices. Hard to gauge the community's consuming capacity with exactness. We'd rather provide too bountifully than too scantily. These surpluses represent how much our guess was wrong.

Women's Silk Lisle and Lisle Thread Hose—Slates, tans, pinks, blues, greens; were 50c. Special at..... 25c

Women's Wool Vests—"Swan" brand—only one size, No. 4; were $1.50, $2.25 and $3.00. Special at..... 75c

Women's Low Neck Lisle Vests—Crocheted yoke and embroidered front; were 50c. Special at..... 35c

Women's Vests and Pants—Extra sizes, the quality we have been selling at 50c. Special at..... 25c

Misses' Bleached Fleeced Union Suits, formerly 50c; special at 25c

TRIMMED HATS

Every woman [illegible] the exigency that exists in the Millinery Store at the turn of a season. Here's price for the thrifty. The buying power [illegible] enables us to offer equal Determiner deals:

Hats that were $4.50 to $5.50. Choice now, at..... $1.00

Hats that were $5.00 to $8.50. Choice now, at..... $1.50

Hats that were $6.50 to $10.00; Choice now, at..... $2.50

Untrimmed Hats that you've overlooked—Felts, Beavers and the like, in colors and shapes you want..... 25c

CANE SUIT CASES

Polished Cane Suit Cases, 24 inches long, 7 inches deep, leather handle, two sole leather straps around body, sole leather corners, plaid lining and pocket. Light, but strong; value $4.25; special..... $3.25

WASH GOODS

Embroidered Muslin—mere films of weaves as backgrounds for bud and blossom beauty-forms, delicately embroidered in exquisite tints; 27 in. wide, regular price 19c; special at 12½c

$2.00 PUTS THIS COMPLETE TALKING MACHINE OUTFIT

Into your home. Then pay

$1.00 WEEKLY $1.00

THINK OF THIS

1 Hornless Columbia
15 New Selections
1 Record Brush
1 Needle Box
200 Needles
1 Record Portfolio

All for $19.75

This is undoubtedly the greatest value ever offered in the history of the Talking Machine. You have your own choice of records, including selections from the "Grand Opera," "Vaudeville," "Minstrel Show," etc. All records are double disc, new and unplayed.

THIS OFFER IS FOR A LIMITED TIME ONLY

Mail Orders Promptly Filled

Other Talking Machine Outfits at $13.50 up—Representing Values Relatively Great.

NO EXTRA CHARGE FOR IT!—With every copy of next Sunday's AMERICAN will be given FREE the new once-a-month Magazine Section, 28 pages of beautiful things, exquisitely printed and illustrated, firmly bound in wire-stitched colored covers. You had better order your copy in advance.

American Magazine Section of the Boston Sunday American, Sunday, February 25, 1912

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THE FIRST MAN'S OWN STORY

200,000 YEARS AGO A MAN PLACED HIS LEFT HAND AGAINST HIS CAVE'S WALL AND TRACED IT.— HERE IS ITS PHOTOGRAPH — THIS REMARKABLE PICTURE IS THE ONLY KNOWN SCIENCE POSSESSES OF THE ACTUAL HAND OF PREHISTORIC MAN. ITS SHAPE IS ANALYZED IN THE TEXT.

A SERIES of wonderful prehistoric wall paintings found in the cavern of Font de Gaume, near Eyzies, in the Department of Dordogne, France, contains nothing less than the story of the first man told by himself.

The discoveries in this cavern are already famous. All the researches here have been carried on at the expense of Prince Albert of Monaco, and the results are published by him in sumptuous volumes.

The first man's story of himself begins with a picture of his own hand drawn by himself, showing that he was as powerful as a wild beast, yet possessed of very considerable artistic skill. Then there is a head, also drawn by himself. He has the tremendous protruding chin of the great ape, but he has also a remarkably long nose, indicating great intelligence, an inquiring mind and a tendency to acquire property. Then we can tell from these drawings how he grew tired of cave dwelling and learned to build outside. It is estimated that he lived over 200,000 years ago.

It is a left hand that the prehistoric man traced from his own body, this fact alone proving that even so early man was using his right hand more easily than the left. He put the left hand down on the rock, traced around it with a sharpened bit of ochre, and after lifting his hand filled out the outlines, so as to give a real picture of the hand of this first man.

This hand is in itself a wonderful clue to the character, utility and appearance of this first man, according to scientists, who analyze each feature of it and draw a conclusion therefrom.

The thumb indicates by its well-developed tip the strong will power and tremendous physique of this man. The heavy base is particularly an indication of his strong animality. He gave full rein to his animal passions, and enforced them by his enormous will. Only death could prevent him from securing the mate for whom he was looking.

To the surprise of science it is seen that the first finger is longer than the others. The second, though smaller, is a surprisingly artistic and cultured finger, going to show that the owner of this hand was the artist who drew many of the pictures on the walls of the cave, and that he was, indeed, the architect who was capable of designing the first house built outside the cave as well as the wall which was to serve as the defence against wild animals or other men.

The third finger is strong and well developed, showing a strong tendency toward culture, and the little finger is surprisingly well grown. Taken altogether, the hand shows the scientific student that this man was a composite being, strong in passion and will, yet advancing on the road to culture. It is one of the most interesting and valuable discoveries bearing on the character of prehistoric man that have ever been made.

It was this hand that crudely drew the picture of the man's face, cutting it into the rock so that it has lasted all these many centuries.

This first man, who lived in the caverns of the Font de Gaume, in France, survived because of his strength and his brain. He trapped and slew the mighty cave bear with his rude stone implements, and his mate sewed the skin together with sinews of animals to keep him warm in that icy air.

THE FIRST RULER'S SCEPTRE.

THE EARLIEST PORTRAIT OF PREHISTORIC MAN, DRAWN BY HIMSELF IN THE CAVERN OF THE FONT-DE-GAUME.

IN THOSE TIMES MOVING MAN WAS COUNTED AN IMPORTANT PLACE WHEN A MAN AND WIFE LEFT THE CAVE TO BUILD THEIR OWN HOUSE. MANY HOSTILE CHIEFS OPPOSED DOING IT.

A CAVE MAN'S SKETCH OF AN UNKNOWN BEAST—PROBABLY THE GIANT SLOTH WHICH HE DOMESTICATED.

When he sought a mate it was not with the gentle wooing of modern man. He watched the cave of some other man, and, seeing there a "female of the species," he waited perhaps until the man had gone away, and then with many a bow and struggle he dragged the fighting, scratching woman to his cave and held her there. Often he had to fight her whole family.

He won because he had the strength, and from that day she served in the cave, keeping the fire alight [illegible] what the male had won, often waiting him to bear home [illegible] of the bison, or [illegible] some distance from [illegible].

From the hard [illegible] he knocked off sharp splinters and made them sharper still to [illegible] his arrows and lances and as the [illegible] mother that [illegible] keep the wolf [illegible].

Only in the [illegible] of Winter did he live deep in the cave. He soon sought the [illegible] when Spring came, and if the cave was shallow this first man learned to build a roof, just over the entrance, to let the woman and her children have more of the air and sunshine, weaving the branches of trees together and fitting their ends by the aid of his stone tools.

He left pictures of these first houses, which disprove the theory of some modern scientists, who thought that he had not brains enough to make a home, but could only utilize the ready-made homes he found in caves. He was architect as well as hunter, artist and father of the family.

That the making of the roof was a great triumph for the first man is evident from the fact that it is pictured frequently. That he knew how to bar the entrance to cave or dwelling was taken for granted, for this was the very earliest constructive work he did. When the first man entered the cave under the mountain he drove out the bears that had found shelter there and then hastened to close the entrance with branches of trees that he dragged in front of the opening, so that the bears might not come in again.

The man with this powerful hand and remarkable face was soon dissatisfied with cave and outside shelter. He wanted more, and he began to domesticated first one, then another of the animals about him, that they might help to drag his burdens to the home and serve in any way he wished. So he designed a corral, and laid out special quarters for his animals, that they might always be at his disposal.

How We Can Keep The Prices Down

Here Are a Few Pleasant Instances Where Hungry Monopolies and Grasping Trusts Have Recently Been Prevented from Robbing the Public

"For the Parcels Post Will Get You if You Don't Look Out."

A Striking Cartoon by Mr. Tom Powers, which wittily and satirically epitomizes the Express Trust and Parcels Post Situation.

By RENE BACHE

"W[illegible] Parcels Post [illegible] carriers. We [illegible]

I [illegible] upon the Parlor Car [illegible] monopoly and [illegible] purpose of [illegible] to [illegible] of passengers.

[illegible] was [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] in effect [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

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SHOULD HE HAVE FORGIVEN HER?

The Interesting Question Raised by the Recent Suicide of Mrs. Suydam-Noble and the Second Elopement of Rich Mrs. Hichborn of Washington

SHOULD a husband forgive an erring wife who, professing penitence, asks to be taken back into her own home? The elopement of Mrs. Walter Suydam, member by birth and by marriage of old, influential and wealthy Long Island families, and her subsequent suicide in company with Frederick Noble, with whom she left her husband's home, have focussed public attention upon the fact that before her second marriage she pleaded with Mr. Suydam to take her back. He refused.

In the minds of many of the following incidents, with their tragic culmination, were a direct result of this refusal.

In the famous Hichborn-Wiley case, the elopement of a young wife with the middle-aged husband of her neighbor, Mrs. Wiley permitted her husband to return to the home circle, when he had expressed penitence. Mr. Hichborn closed his doors to his wife. Now the two have again eloped.

The overtures of the families to bring together young Alfred Dietrich and his wife after she had run away with a chauffeur, failed, it is believed, because Mr. Dietrich scorned and refused to forgive his wife. In the case of the elopement of Lady Crofton, Lord Crofton, on the other hand, was willing to forgive her, but she would not return to him. Which list shows that men differ in their views of whether forgiveness is a duty.

Two women who have given much thought to the study of social problems, answer for this paper the question: "Shall the husband forgive?"

Mrs. Clara Morris, the distinguished actress and author, says "No." Mrs. Eva McDonald Valesh, the lecturer, organizer of women's clubs, and editor of The American Club Woman's Magazine, says "Yes." Their arguments follow:

"Solomon had many wives but this is a question that would puzzle even him."

Yes—

By Eva McDonald Valesh, Editor and Lecturer

I BELIEVE a man should forgive an erring wife.

Two reasons, either of which is, to my mind, sufficient, would justify a man in forgiving a mistake of the nature of Mrs. Suydam's. First, because he has promised to do so. The clause *"for better or for worse"* is a broad one, including such errors. Second, because if a man should be forgiven a woman should be also forgiven for the same offense

In the sad case of the Suydams, which is a flagrant and extreme one, the husband was placed in a harrowing position and every person with a vestige of humanity is sorry for him. Yet if we put aside sentiment, as we often must in the consideration of human obligations, he was in some measure to blame for his wife's errors.

He was absorbed in his pursuit, which, if I am correctly informed, was the mere pastime of fishing. It had not even the excuse of being a gainful occupation. He was not compelled to fish all day to support his wife. He angled and set nets for the mere pleasure of it. He left his wife at home to brood over his preference for sport to her society.

Perhaps this was foolish on her part, but there are certain faults that cannot be cured except by loving patience and mutual concessions. Mr. Suydam must have been aware that he had married a foolish, impulsive woman of tumultuous temperament.

That discovery was covered by the clause *"for worse."* He had taken her for the folly, the impetuousness, the tumultuous temperament. When a man makes any other sort of contract, the law compels him to stand by it, or severely punishes him if he doesn't. The law punished this young husband for his, at least, straining the contract. Had he taken her back the day she stood sobbing at the telephone and begged him to let her return to him at once she would to-day be alive and the boy-lover would have been leading his own boyish, irresponsible existence. But the young husband cared more for what people would think of him than he did for his wife's soul. He promised to take her back, but he stipulated she must first go abroad and stay a few years, to "let this thing be forgotten." "But I want to come now, Walter," she pleaded. Had she been a wiser woman she would have taken him at his word and gone abroad to rehabilitate herself. But she was foolish, the same foolish woman he had married, and the sentence seemed to her one of banishment.

When a woman overlooks a man's shortcomings, or forgives his sins the world applauds her nobility, and talks of the beauty of forgiveness. A man ought to receive the same praise for the same act. Woman should not have to do all the forgiving. But it is a man-made convention that a man is despised, ridiculed if his home is invaded and his hearth violated. Young Suydam yielded to the crushing weight of centuries of this unfair convention. Yet he waived part of it, which is as old as the world, and which is a relic of the cave man. Public sentiment, particularly in some localities, pardons the man who kills the lover. But Suydam didn't follow Noble and kill him.

Men have not merely a double standard of morals. I maintain that they have a triple one. There is the standard they maintain toward the world, that which governs them toward their wives, and that which they maintain for the sadly common "other woman." They must come round to the single standard and they are coming. Men's tastes in types of women are changing with the changing of types of women. They are coming to admire the woman who is financially and intellectually independent, and they are accepting her ideas, with her. Among these ideas is that of the same standard of morality for the sexes.

The question crystallizes into this, that when a man marries he takes into his custody the happiness and future of his wife. If he refuses to forgive her faults, small and great, he fails of his duty, and he deserves the torments of conscience that are sure to follow.

The question occurs whether had Mr. Suydam taken back his wife would they have been happy? They would have been as happy as couples have been in instances where the wife has forgiven. At any rate, he would have done his duty, and duty is greater than happiness.

The First and Unforgiven Mrs. Alfred Dietrich Is the Second Figure from the Left. This Is a Photograph Taken Before Her Elopement. The First Figure Is Belle Beach, the Third Marion Halloway and the Fourth Mrs. Thomas N. Pierce.

Mrs. Eleanor Hichborn, Who Has Eloped Again After Her Husband Refused to Forgive Her.

No—

By CLARA MORRIS

TRULY it is well for us that we are to be finally judged of God—not of man; for the kindest, most loyal, most well-meaning of human creatures miss all unconsciously be unjust. The recent sad ending to the Suydam-Noble entanglement has caused much comment, much argument, that seems finally to have crystallized into the single question: "Should a husband forgive his erring wife?"

Now my own personal knowledge of misguided wives who have erred and strayed away from home and duty has been painfully large, but I can honestly say that I believe that in ten cases out of a dozen the injured husbands would have been fully justified in pardoning and reinstating the mistaken wanderers from the conjugal fold, but the others were beyond the pale; and in the case of Mrs. Noble it almost seems that that poor lady, impetuous, reckless, petulantly selfish, having mockingly and publicly rejected offered pardon, had at last placed herself beyond the reach, if not of forgiveness, at least of reinstatement.

And now there are those who shudder and say, had the husband forgiven his wife this tragedy would have been averted; that these deaths lie at his door—truly it is well to be judged by God!

I know, too, quite positively, that certain male members of this accusing band smile with contemptuously curling lips when they read the father's account of the "betrayed husband's grief; of his inability to eat or sleep; of his longing for the presence of Louise, and of the message begging her to leave her companion and return to the home awaiting her rule where no allusions should be ever made to what had happened; where she would receive love and honor and protection"—and the readers mocked and called him "easy," and declared that if he were half a man he would be after the absent pair with a shotgun. Now he is bitterly blamed by them for not forgiving and taking back the woman who had begged of him a speedy divorce, and had received it.

Whether he was right or wrong in his refusal—not to forgive, that he had done already—but to restore her marital rights, none may judge; but one thing is certain, Mr. Walter Suydam has proved himself a very true gentleman; even such a one as his faithless wife declared him: "He was perfectly loyal," she said. "He was always generous; he gratified my every whim. Mr. Suydam is as fine a gentleman as I have ever known—but he could not give me enough affection." Yet. Inconsistent to the last, four months later she impetuously died, because she could not regain that unsatisfactory modicum of affection

Oh, young wives without duties! Oh, idle hands! Such pretty, little, idle hands, beloved of the devil, who with cheery willingness provides mischief for their doing!

"What dire offence from amorous causes springs."

There was no real love in this affair; no *grande passion.* There was a pretty, spoiled and idle woman—the devil at her shoulder; a stalwart, good-looking lad, a little flirtation, a warm impulse, romantic favoring circumstances, a folly, a discovery and straightway the impulsive one flung herself into the *pose* of a woman desperately loved and desperately loving.

She left home—she welcomed publicity—she greeted the newspaper writers. She talked morning and night and probably in her sleep. She declared that hundreds of wives longed to follow her example, but lacked her courage; she even claimed that her distressed mother approved of her perfect honesty.

Then suddenly familiarity bred contempt; she found her handsome lad was boastful, domineering and short tempered. He quarrelled furiously with her—Mr. Suydam had never quarrelled. She had always been petted, cuddled, served; now she had to do the petting, guarding and serving. Then all in a moment she realized the hideous vulgarity of notoriety; she wearied of publicity, just as she had wearied of everything else. She tried to escape the interviewers—but in vain. Life began to look very sordid; she longed for divorce and received it with somewhat forced expressions of joy. Then there were more quarrels

She met her one-time husband in her mother's house—he was his old gentle self. They dined and talked long and confidentially together. Mr. Suydam advised; he even assisted her financially, and promised to aid her whenever she needed his help—but, being human, he added: "You, Louise, I will assist, but not the man!" They parted. Shortly afterward, she remarked heavily to a friend: "Well, I live for my little dogs. They love me at all events, and I cannot live without love!"

Where was that wonderful iridescent, radiant, if forbidden love, for which she was ready to declare "the world well lost?" Gone, already! Vanished just as other beautiful bubbles vanish, leaving no trace of its brief glory! Then when her second wedding was at hand—only a few days distant—a passionate craving came upon her for the old-time security and happiness, the old-time sympathy and companionship, for the love of the man she had shamed before the whole world. As ever, utterly without self-control, she flung herself upon the mercy of the telephone, and at the sound of the familiar voice she broke into passionate, tearful speech; admitting her wrong-doing; accusing herself, declaring her renewed love and begging to be taken back.

He was kind, but also very calm. He seems to have refused. Now if this seems cold, we must remember that to the man on the wire who listened to this hysterical outburst—heard with seven years' knowledge of the speaker's character—hysteria was not a novelty to him. He knew how quickly these storms rose and passed. He was probably recalling how readily she had forgotten their passionate boy and girl love; forgetting the little dead children whom they had so joyfully welcomed and so bitterly mourned. How she had cast him off like a soiled glove, holding him up to view as a sort of weakling—and heaven knows perhaps he might even have suspected, that if he yielded to her pleas here might be the first lip to curl at the name of him who ruled him. He refused her more than his steady friendship.

She married, declaring she did not love "that boy," but accepted the situation for her mother's sake. Poor little lady! It makes one's eyelids prickle with sharp tears to think her last important step in life was taken to secure peace of mind to another.

Three unhappy weeks—and then, impetuous to the last, the unhappy pair rushed, all unsummoned, through the open door into the Great Beyond.

When in the death chamber Mr. Suydam, white of face, with heavy tears upon his cheeks, stood looking down upon the golden head that had lain pillowed for so many years upon his own loyal breast, he must have felt that the bitterest draught that life could ever offer him was at his lips. The amazement on the faces of the reporters who found him there was so great, he briefly explained himself thus: "Of course, she is not mine any more, but I am here simply as a friend, to do anything that it is possible for me to do."

And when the dead boy's father came into the room the wronged husband gave him a long handclasp—truly a gentleman, and no weakling is Mr. Walter Suydam.

Did he err in not forgiving? If so, let us remember "to err is human, to forgive divine." One thing is certain, had he taken back his divorced wife within twenty-four hours he would have made himself a figure of ridicule, and probably have been known from ocean to ocean as the "easy husband," or as the "comic opera husband" of America.

Then gently scan your brother man,
Still gentler sister woman;
Though they may gang a kennin' wrang,
To step aside is human."

"Should a man forgive an erring wife?"—sometimes no. If he is such a man as Walter Suydam, with Walter Suydam's standards and feelings, no.

Mrs. Suydam-Noble and Fred Noble, Elopers Whose Marriage and Suicide Followed the Husband's Refusal to Take Mrs. Suydam Back.

Striking Examples of Fidelity Among Birds, Fishes and Beasts

AMONG eagles and other monogamous birds the affection of the female for the male is so great that she is said never to mate again if the mate dies, and both watch over and care for the young with extreme solicitude. The male ostrich, though proportionately larger than the female, shares with her the labor of hatching the eggs, relieving the hen at a fixed hour daily, and his care for the young when hatching is as tender as is hers

Among the song birds, which are also monogamous, the males and females not only have the same passionate affection for each other, but they build the nest together and rear the young with an equal care. In the case of the Little kapok bird of the Cape, a beautiful white, fluffy nest is made by both of the white down of a certain plant, and immediately below the entrance of the cavity, in which the little female sits on the eggs, is a small shelf or basket in which the tiny male sits to watch over and guard her. These two never separate until death, but they do remate after one dies

Among mammals the male tends to be faithful to one mate. In the case of the South African meerkat the male carries his fidelity to an unusual extent. The males, from the moment of birth, watch over the young, keeping them warm under their bodies, carrying them to places of safety in their mouths and feeding them until full grown. The meerkats which are mates, it is said, never take up with another mate after their companion is dead, living solitary.

Even the snake, the most cold-blooded of animals, is faithful to its mate. The natives of India know that the deadly python travels in pairs. If the female is killed the male immediately avenges her and takes no other mate. If the male is killed the female will desert her young in order to avenge him. And she, too, takes no other mate. There are other tropical snakes, especially the coral, which clings only to its original mate The coral snakes travel in pairs and are perhaps more loving than the python. The natives of South Africa hold them in deadly terror, and when they see one coral always hunt for the second before attempting an attack. It is a curious fact that the bigger the reptile the more faithful it is.

Fish are also monogamous. The male shark of the Southern Sea chooses his mate and remains faithful to her through life Unlike the python and coral, the shark does not avenge the death of his mate. When the male dies the female, so it is said, never takes another mate. He is faithful until her death; she is faithful after death. The male shark also assists in the care of the young even during his mate's lifetime

There is in the South Sea Islands a variety of bird, the red-winged ocie, of which the male is more faithful than the female. The male builds the nest and after the eggs are hatched takes all care of the young. Quite frequently the female divorces him before the next mating season and chooses another. The deserted male, more than one has been known to live alone after his mate's desertion. The natives do not shoot these birds, but frequently provide them with food.

How to Dry Your Vegetables at Home

MRS. ANNA BARROWS, an Instructor in the School of Household Arts in Columbia University, says that any woman who owns a kitchen garden should have a home-made dryer for evaporating her own vegetables—such a contrivance consisting of several shallow trays in a suitable holder. The latter, made with four strong upright wooden supports, connected by horizontal rods, holds a number of trays at once. These trays are built of wooden frames, covered with cheesecloth, and the supports of the holder are tipped with large nails at their bottom end so that the affair may safely rest on the back of the range when warm sunshine is not available.

Shelled beans and green peas may be dried on the trays in the sun, or by artificial heat Some housewives find it an advantage to scald them in boiling water before drying. Sweet corn should be slightly cooked, cut from the cob, and spread in very thin layers on the cheesecloth.

Small quantities of vegetables may be evaporated on earthen plates set over a kettle of boiling water, or in an afternoon oven. Or, while drying, they may be hung in cheesecloth bags at the top of a warm closet. When very thoroughly deprived of moisture they should be put away in tin boxes.

Mrs. Barrows calls attention to the fact that the first dried fruits were made by nature. Berries, for instance, dry on the bushes which bear them. Evaporation, as a method of preserving vegetables and fruits, has been practised by primitive peoples since prehistoric times. Pumpkins were dried in strips by our Colonial grandmothers, and in some parts of the country slices of apples are still strung and hung where they will dry in a current of air in kitchen or loft.

The first condensed rations used by travellers on long journeys were dried dates, figs and grapes, which contain much nourishment in concentrated form. The same process is applied nowadays for the production of so-called "evaporated" fruits and vegetables, but is modified in such fashion as to shorten the time and avoid fermentation and dirt. In Italian markets are found tomatoes cooked, strained and reduced by evaporation to a thick paste, resembling beef extract in consistency. Mrs. Barrows thinks that such a product might be put up to advantage in the United States.

In Germany, dried potatoes are eaten in large quantities by both man and beast. Millions of tons of this vegetable are thus treated every year, and the industry is growing

It takes four tons of fresh potatoes to make one ton of the dried product, but the advantage of the latter lies in its better keeping qualities.

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Gaby's New Clothes

A Spring Hat with the New Curled Brim, A Remarkable Gown Combination... And Her New Coiffure Is Low and Simple

LADY DUFF-GORDON, the famous "Lucile" of London, and the most creator of fashions in the world, writes each week the fashion article for this newspaper, presenting all that is newest and best in styles for well-dressed women.

Lady Duff-Gordon's new Paris establishment brings her into close touch with that centre of fashion.

Lady Duff-Gordon's American establishment is at No. 17 West Thirty-sixth street, New York City.

By Lady Duff-Gordon ("Lucile")

GABY DESLYS the charming and capable little comedienne who has made herself a favorite on both sides of the Atlantic by her brilliant performances in the Winter Garden, has her own ideas about clothes and never articles on dressing which she would not follow herself.

The photograph below will show you that Gaby's taste runs to picturesqueness. Yet there are points in her new spring outfit that are quite practical. The Gaby hat is sure to be a general favorite this Spring. It has the high flower-pot crown which the actress has made her own particular style; the curved, turned-up brim is the newest Parisian touch.

The brim is deeper at the back, and the hat must be placed on the head so as to hide the hair entirely except at the sides. This violet hat of hemp, with lighter satin facing, has the new feather duster arrangement of shaded violet cassowary feathers. Needless to say, it is one of those hats that is exceedingly expensive.

The gown portrayed here shows the latest treatment of the split skirt. It is of supple violet velvet, and is apparently a combination of the Moyen Age and "Hobble" styles. The skirt is opened exactly in the front almost to the waist line. An inset of deeper violet velvet falls in the split, and the ever popular buttons edge each side of the part.

The soft effect of drapery which accents this picture, is the latest vagary of the Paris designers. The Moyen Age effect is also used in many elaborate costumes. The middle section of this very rich-looking costume. The crushed girdle relieves any severity. But perhaps the most unusual touch is the turban scarf.

A few months ago the tabbier effect was hung in front of the waist of Mlle Gaby's newest gown in order to hang down the back. It starts from the upper band of trimming on her bodice rises over the shoulder and ends below the waist line—in fact, at the extreme point of the trimming. Only a skilled dressmaker could manage this without appearing grotesque.

Gone is the hair coiffure with which Gaby familiarized us during her stay in New York. She reappears in Paris with a new coiffure, one which shows the shape of her head. It is low and only slightly waved, and the only decoration is a narrow, jeweled band, a duplicate of the one which Princess Patricia wears.

This week I am going to explain some of the novelties by which you can give a suggestion of Spring smartness to your winter costumes at the first suitable and sunshiny moments. For example, in some of the new lace, whose naming as "Shadow Chantilly" will give you some little idea of its soft and elusive loveliness, which is in direct contrast, by the way, to the bold beauty of a new version of the "point de Venise plat," which, a clever and inexpensive copy, as it is, of the old style of plat Venetian, is also assured of a vogue during the coming season, more especially in a very uncommon and effective shade of ecru.

Some lace flouncings, too, where the design is worked in ivory tone on a back ground of rather coarse ecru net, is a fortunate finding and fascinating novelty, as is also a blending of point d'esprit and Maline lace, which as to the durable and delightful Indestructible Maline, it promises to be more varied and attractive than ever.

There are too some new lace collars. In lieu of which those of you who may be tired of what seems more likely, and to suit economy, may at small cost get an assortment of up-to-date lace collars to go with your theatre coat, in the way of velvet, or satin. This trimming is now also interesting to the latter appearance of the pretty thing, or a little of it will transform a plain tailor-made costume. Much fashion is given to the latest shapes in lace collar in one and all of these different positions.

It is generally carried out in lace of the aforementioned flat Venetian variety as to its shape is always at the back of great depth, and broken in front. Come either a round or a point or a square. Sometimes its career is cut short at the shoulder line, but other models are combined in front into small revers, while in one or all of its aspects the collar has so much to recommend it that it is a welcome arrival, and is certain to become an established and universal favorite.

I would next chronicle (because I am still steering clear of extravagant modes and trying to help those of you who have to count the cost of your clothes carefully) the latest version of that very adaptable and helpful garment, the tunic, which as sold in separate and complete form is here. It has enabled so many women to give a new lease of life and loveliness to an old or too familiar gown. Now it will help any of you who are so inclined to display the old or one-sided basque, which is the fashion—or the trend of the moment. This tunic being entirely composed of pale scrutinette lace as regards its skirt, though at the

Gaby's choicest new Spring Hat, with the new curled-up brim falling low at the back—osprey and cassowary feather plumes.

Gaby's new coiffure shows the shape of her head, and is worn with a Princess "Pat" jeweled band.

A remarkable Spring gown—Moyen Age and "hobble" combination, the latest treatment of the split skirt—of violet velvet, with collar draped down the back.

A Bouquet of Recipes---

No. 22 of "The Fine Art of French Cooking."

By A. ESCOFFIER

Chicken Gombo or Okra Soup.

THE following quantities are calculated for six persons.

Fry one medium-sized onion in two ounces of butter, without letting it acquire any color. Add one-quarter of a pound of fresh lean bacon, or raw ham cut into medium sized dice; fry for a few minutes and add two pounds of boned chicken meat cut into large dice. Let these ingredients stiffen well; take care to stir fairly often and moisten with two quarts of white chicken consomme. Boil and set to cook gently for twenty or twenty-five minutes with lid on. Now, add about one-half pound of peeled gombo cut in coarse slices, and three or four medium sized tomatoes peeled, chopped up and with their seeds removed. When the gombos are well cooked, carefully remove all grease from the preparation. Test the seasoning and if desired add a few drops of Worcestershire sauce. Garnish the soup with two or three tablespoonfuls of plainly cooked rice.

This is a very delicious but expensive soup.

Compote of Pigeons a la Bourgeoise.

TAKE two pigeons, cleaned, singed and tied up with the feet turned in; five ounces of lean bacon, cut in large squares; two soupspoonfuls of butter or lard; one large soupspoonful of flour, a glass of dry white wine, a glass of hot water, twenty small onions, twenty small mushrooms, a "bouquet garni" of parsley, a bay leaf and a sprig of thyme, the whole tied together; salt and pepper.

Melt the butter and the lard in a saucepan. Add the bacon, cook it for a few minutes until it is slightly browned; then put it on a plate and lay it aside. Brown the onions and the mushrooms in the oven and put them aside also on a plate.

Put in the same saucepan the pigeons, and let them cook in the butter at a gentle fire; sprinkle them with flour, rolling them well in it, and put in white wine and hot water nearly up to the top of the pigeons. Boil for ten to twenty minutes; add the salt, pepper and the "bouquet garni," then put the saucepan on the corner of the fire.

When the pigeons are half cooked, add the onions and the mushrooms.

At the moment of serving drain the pigeons and untruss them. Arrange them on the dish, with the dressing around them; skim the sauce and pour it through a fine strainer over the pigeons.

Fine Open-Work Apple Pie

THIS kind of pie, called a "tan" in French, is open on top, with crust underneath.

Cut into quarters a dozen apples (pippins by preference), weighing about two pounds. Peel them, slice them, put them in a rather wide saucepan with a pound and three-quarters of fresh butter, several tablespoonfuls of hot water and seven ounces of sugar. Shake up the apples from time to time to secure an even cooking. The apples being cooked, add four tablespoonfuls of apricot preserve.

Fill the bottom of one or two circular pie molds with fine paste. Fill the bottom with the prepared apples. Even the surface with the blade of a knife. Cook in the oven. When the cooking is finished sprinkle the surface of the tart with powdered sugar. Caramel the sugar either by cooking or by passing a red-hot iron near the surface.

Turkey Stuffed with Chestnuts.

FOR a turkey of six pounds take one and a half pounds of sausage meat and two pounds of chestnuts. Split the shells of the chestnuts and soak them for several minutes in very hot fat. Then skin them quickly and put them in a saucepan with a good quantity of ordinary broth, or simply hot water. Keep the chestnuts as white as possible. When they are cooked, drain them and mix them in with the sausage meat. With this mixture stuff the turkey, which you must take care to clean well, and season the inside with salt and pepper. When the turkey is well stuffed, tie it up and cover it with strips of cooking bacon. Tie this bacon on, and set the turkey to roast in the oven, taking care to have a moderate heat. Baste it frequently during the cooking. When it is cooked to a turn, serve it, accompanied by its own gravy, in a sauce boat. This gravy should have a little fat.

Soupe Aux Poireaux, or Leek Soup.

FINELY mince the white of four medium sized leeks. Put this into a stew pan with one ounce of butter and stew gently for a quarter of an hour. Then add three medium sized quartered potatoes cut into discs (roundels) the thickness of 50-cent pieces. Moisten with one pint of white consomme. Add the necessary quantity of salt and set to cook gently.

When about to serve finish the soup with one pint of boiled milk, and one and one-half ounces of butter; pour it into the soup-tureen and add twelve small bread dice fried in butter.

Asparagus and Its Sauces.

ASPARAGUS should be cleaned with care, quickly washed, tied into faggots and cooked in plenty of salted water. It is equally good hot or cold. In case you wish to serve it cold, a good simple vinaigrette sauce already described may be served with it.

A favorite sauce to serve with hot asparagus is "Sauce Hollandaise." A simple way of preparing this sauce is as follows: Boil down a small glass of vinegar with as much water and a pinch of salt. Then remove to the corner of the fire and throw in four yolks of eggs. Beat up vigorously to mix the yolks thoroughly. Then thicken with about half a pound of melted butter, dropping in from time to time a drop of vinegar. Keep the sauce in a warm condition during the latter part of this operation.

Fighting the Tree Blight That Costs Us $50,000,000 a Year

UNLESS science discovers a remedy, and it is quickly acquired, [illegible] nearly every chestnut tree in the Eastern States from Maryland to Maine, will soon cease that beautiful and useful tree to become only a memory.

The germ of this disease has been discovered, but not its antidote, or any successful means of preventing its spread. The medium of infection is the minute, germ-like spore of a fungus [illegible] has such extraordinary vitality that it even attacks trees to and destroys the seedless chestnut fence rails.

These stick-like seeds of the death-dealing fungus are persistently adapted to be carried from one tree to another on the feet of insects, squirrels and birds and thus the infection has spread in the last few years to nearly every chestnut forest and grove east of the Alleghanies. It has ravaged the beauty of Forest Park, on Long Island near the Brooklyn Borough line, having already destroyed 20 000 trees, of which 16,000 were chestnuts.

Map of the region most affected by the tree blight.

As yet, exemption from this blight is something that money cannot buy—forests on great private estates, in spite of all efforts, suffer as greatly as do the uncared-for groves of small farmers. Nearly all the chestnut trees in Bronx Park are gone.

[illegible] the fine chestnut forests of Southeastern Pennsylvania and Central New Jersey [illegible] the worst [illegible] this disease. The situation is so serious that Governor Tener, of Pennsylvania, has issued a call for a convention to be held in the State Capitol at Harrisburg on February 20 and 21 of this year to consider the important problem of saving what healthy chestnut trees remain.

A forest attacked by this fungous growth is a melancholy sight. The chestnuts mortally stricken, or already dead, stand out ghastly white among their living companions. Close inspection leaves no doubt about the cause.

The exterior appearances of this fungus fruit is numerous yellow pustules on the smooth bark of the tree. In the deep cracks of the oldest bark it takes the form of yellow or orange lines. Later the color turns to a much deeper yellow and finally brown of deepening [illegible] tones. Within the pustules, the perithecia are found closely clustered.

Within the perithecia are the elongated sacs or asci containing the spores, always eight in number.

It is estimated that this tree blight during two years has cost $100,000,000 in whole forests destroyed.

What is the remedy? It must soon be found, or the chestnut's career in this country is ended.

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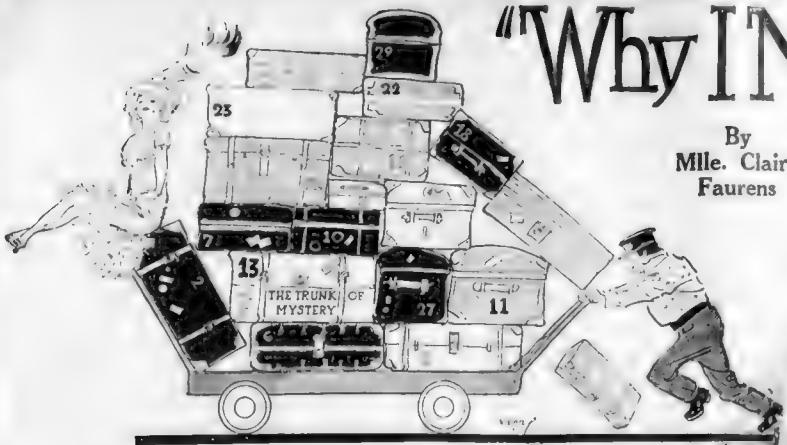
"Why I Need 33 Trunks"

By Mlle. Claire Faurens



"No woman who makes her appearance her art can do with less. I come to teach you."

MLLE. CLAIRE FAURENS is the latest French beauty to come to America. Mlle. Faurens has a brand-new idea of clothes, from slippers to hairpins and from lingerie to wraps. She needs thirty-three trunks to work it out.

Mlle. Faurens, who will take the place of Gaby Deslys at the Winter Garden in New York, will develop in a series of articles her peculiar and fascinating theories, which, it can be promised, will be utterly unlike any other articles ever written upon women and dresses. In this initial article she sketches the broad outlines of her philosophy, and next week will dissect her two trunks of ever-changing corsets.

By Mlle. Claire Faurens.

OF course, I must have thirty-three trunks! They are all too few for my needs, and I expect to have many more when I leave New York.

Let me tell you why. It is because I am unique! I have applied to my own person what you Americans call the Doctrine of Efficiency—the careful, minute study and working out of every detail of my appareling.

And so I have fifteen trunks of gowns—three in each trunk! Four whole trunks for my lingerie, and each division of my lingerie has its own trunk! I have four trunks for hats! My slippers—I never wear shoes—fill two trunks! My corsets—Ah, my corsets! Ia, ia! what I shall tell you later about them! They always fill two trunks! And I never wear the same corset twice! My toilet articles fill one entire trunk! My silk stockings fill another trunk!

And my silk stockings! The of clothing the legs is a great one in itself, and I shall soon teach you that lesson, I hope. In France there is one factory which does nothing but make the silk stockings for the legs of Faurens. In France I am known as "the pr[illegible] in Paris!" I have attained this fame by the most careful study of their possibilities.

In those six wonderful stockings each one of which is woven just so for a specific reason, a special breed of silkworms give their silk. These worms have been highly bred by a scientific friend of mine. To them has been adapted the Doctrine of Eugenics. They are selected stock and they spin, they spin for the legs of Faurens alone!

But, like the subject of corsets and, oh, how many women have been made and unmade by corsets! The subject of stockings is one I cannot hope to do justice to except in an article by itself! And this you shall have. I go back to my trunks.

I have another whole trunk for my wraps! Still another for the jewels I have brought over with me! I hope to have to buy another trunk to carry back the jewels I may accumulate here.

And last is a sealed trunk. No, no, I shall not tell you what is in it. I could tell you this only in confidence, sitting under softly shaded lights at dinner—and then only if we were dining—how do you say it *intime?*—intimately. Ah, that trunk! Could you but look into it you would look into the heart of Faurens! But, no—enough!

Now, see—your business man has his pigeon-holes, his closets; my trunks are my pigeon-holes and closets—for my beauty is my business! I even have a card index system for their contents. But not for my one trunk in time—Ah, no! I need no index to that!

My looks, my figure, my legs *are* my business. It is my pleasure and my study to do them justice. It is a great art! I shall teach it you. Poor old Sarah Bernhardt! She has to travel with beauty doctors and masseuses to keep her old bones lively, and hair dressers to look after her wigs, and she has to carry tons of cosmetics! But I need none of that! I am the one French actress who never uses cosmetics. My clothes take *their* places.

I need fifteen trunks for my gowns and costumes. What, I hear you say, fifteen trunks only for costumes! Why not? Again, my trunks are to me what jewel caskets are to other women. Ah, if you could but see the exquisite smells in which my favorite costumes are packed!

The brocade linings, the sachets of a perfume which is made only for myself. My trunks are lined with colors to harmonize with my gowns. Never, never, could I have a red gown packed in a violet-lined trunk!

As only three gowns are packed in each trunk, I have but forty-five costumes with me. A mere nothing! More are coming over later from my modiste. She and her forty aides are working day and night to produce my creations, and my new costumes will be the very latest modes. Things which in New York you know nothing of as yet.

Now look in my slipper trunks with me. You will see they are filled with compartments, each of different size, of different color, of different perfume. In them, like little images in their shrines, rest my slippers. I have special slippers for every gown, of course, but also special slippers for every bit of the day and the part of the night I am awake. I change my slippers exactly twelve times each day—but I cannot in this short initial article go into the deep, the wonderful philosophy of slippers! That, too, must be reserved for an article all its own!

I feel sad. I miss my boulevardes I peek into my slipper trunk. It is like rubbing the lamp of the good genii. At once I see visions. Each slipper recalls happy Paris nights. Each slipper holds for me thoughts of a happiness, a pleasure. But I shall not describe my slippers today. I could write a book on them. Later I will tell you of the slippers in which I danced for King Alfonso, for the late King Edward, for the Czar of Russia—yes, and for your John D. Rockefeller, Jr., the son of the man—with—the—wiz!

Would you charm your senses with a ravishing bit of color? Would you see all the tints of all the rainbows? Then peep with me into my stocking trunk. There you will see gold, silver, pink, violet, green, blue, every known shade and many unknown one. Beside the silk worms, an artist spends all his time studying the flowers of the most famous gaddens of Europe! He evolves glorious shades from these flowers, shades of a delicacy which puts the Aurora flush to shame. All these you will see in my trunk and later on my legs.

How my stockings are made from those choice silk worms, how they are packed and cared for as carefully as pearls, I will tell you later. Oh, that I had days instead of minutes in which to sing my song of socks—the song of my stockings!

Why are my slippers and stockings of such great importance? Because I am a profound student of myself—as any woman should be.

You see, I have the prettiest legs in all Paris—perhaps they will be known as the prettiest in New York, too. New York is the home of pretty legs, I am told. Well, I am not scared! I am so vain! And why not be vain of the legs which made me famous?

There was a Frenchman once who said that my legs were not so pretty after all. Profane man! All Paris jeered him. And who dares go against the judgment of Paris especially on the question of legs? An admirer of mine challenged him. That duel was the sensation of the season in my beautiful city.

Will I tell you the secrets of my corset trunks? Indeed, yes. What woman loves not to hear of corsets? What woman fails to realize that her corset must make or unmake her figure and disposition? No woman can be happy who is not well corseted. The most beautiful costume in the world is ruined when the corset is wrong. I do not wear the long corsets which the American woman wears. I must, to suppose. The long corset makes me look like a marble statue, and I am not marble.

My corsets, some of brocades, others of rare satins and lace, need two trunks. Each corset has its own [illegible] or my corsets once [illegible] on hand. One does not dress [illegible] pieces in a hurry.

"I wear my hair in only two ways—this and the other way."

Mlle. Faurens in One of Her Forty-five Dresses—"La-la! Wait till I tell you of my corsets," She Is Saying.

Where is the most beautiful lingerie made? In France. Who has the first choice each season of the newest, the most delicate garments? I, myself. I receive word each Spring that I must choose my own lingerie on a certain day. I go to a famous shop. I look at the samples displayed and select those I desire for myself, and at once they become mine. I create styles in lingerie as I do in hats. It was I that created the princess combinations, made entirely of real Valenciennes. It was I that created the fashion of [illegible] tiny rosebuds on my lace petticoats, also [illegible] jewelled buttons on my garters.

Paris is of all cities the most extravagant. And why? Because she lives by creating feminine fashions. She lives by appealing to the vanity of woman. And I, to [illegible] the greatest living advertisement of her success.

Thirty-three trunks, four filled with lingerie, are [illegible] of Paris transplanted to New York. [illegible] hat is her Alpha and Omega! [illegible] than life to her. I have four trunks devoted [illegible] chapeaux. Later I shall show my favorites; today I can just hint at their glories. When the porters carry my hat trunks I gasp, I clutch my heart. Suppose something should happen! I should die.

And after hats, what? Why my head-dresses; They, like myself, are unique. You see, I created my coiffure. It is known all over Europe as the coiffure a' Faurens, and my head-dress must be as unusual. I have one made of the feathers of a rare bird known only to the South Africans. These birds are killed and their feathers sent only to me. My artist of color, takes them and dyes them rare, delicate shades. They are then made up, only for me. I have had my picture taken just to show them to you.

My trunk of mystery has two golden locks. No one ever has the gold keys but myself. At night I sleep with them in a sachet around my neck. Perhaps I will open that trunk for you before I go. But to-day I am not brave enough. I am only a woman.

Cloth of gold, cloth of silver, real lace, Russian sable, ermine, all these things go to make one large trunk filled with such wraps. They are dreams of beauty. They are the epitome of luxury; they are such wraps as have led poor people to become anarchists—and they are mine.

Jewels! My jewel trunk holds a prominent place in my heart, and in my trunk-room. It is built like a bank vault. No robber bold can ever break into it. And the contents! They are tokens of my Paris successes, my St. Petersburg successes, my Vienna successes. It is full. There is no room for more. But I have an empty trunk all ready for the jewels which shall be showered on me in New York. That trunk is lined with rose velvet and is filled to-day only with hopes!

When I leave? Ah, it may be filled with such tokens as will turn Paris to envy!

At last is my toilet trunk. That trunk was designed for me by the greatest trunk maker of Paris. He worked on it for months. It holds my gold toilet articles, my crystal jars, my carved ivory manicure sets. There are trays for my perfume, my cremes, my bath powders and soaps. All these things are specially made for me. Never could I use soaps, perfumes, powders used by other people. My monogram is worked in each cake of soap.

And these, you see, are the contents of my thirty-three trunks.

Do not forget that trunk of mystery. It is number thirteen.

In my next article I will tell you about my corsets and their two trunks.

Uncle Sam's Greatest Crime Against Humanity

By Helen Le Reine Baker.

[illegible] Government's colony [illegible] Kokal, Hawaii, the leper [illegible] and to marry [illegible] yes. A convict [illegible] the 10,000 Indians [illegible] colony were [illegible] New Mexico [illegible] among [illegible] constantly [illegible] the issue of [illegible] United States [illegible] to prevent this [illegible]

[illegible] more than anything [illegible] in the most unenviable [illegible] of my travels I [illegible] of hotbeds [illegible] countries has [illegible] in Germany I saw the [illegible] of hunchbacks. In Russia [illegible] the National [illegible] the blind [illegible] illegitimate offspring [illegible] Russian soldiery and peasant [illegible] committed in every European country I studied the insane asylums, the hospitals, the homes for paupers and criminal institutions, evidencing in the most convincing manner [illegible] many of [illegible] all I saw struck me with such a strong feeling of revulsion as the conditions which I found existing at Molokai.

It may be that leprosy is not inhereditable. There are [illegible] scientific men on that point, but there is no difference of opinion as to the communicability of the disease from [illegible] to [illegible] a proposition which is corroborated by the fact that almost every child born of leprous parents [illegible] soon become [illegible]

[illegible] matter of opinion. I believe quarantine can be combined with quality very well, but there are altogether too many unfit children [illegible] have been better off had they never seen the light of day.

When President Roosevelt [illegible] race suicide he made a great mistake in not pointing [illegible] Indeed, in making [illegible] as he did to the mothers of large families, irrespective of the [illegible] the individuals composing [illegible] he showed that he himself failed to recognize the importance of this matter.

Some time ago I had an opportunity to visit a family of twelve children, the parents of whom had come in for considerable praise from [illegible] ex-President, and yet I [illegible] was in the whole twelve of those children sufficient mentality, sufficient physical stability, and sufficient moral [illegible] one child of the kind [illegible] benefits the race.

[illegible] matter is we don't [illegible] human beings, we need a better class of them. Laws should be passed making it impossible for the unfit person to reproduce his kind. Such laws, of course, are out of the question at the present time when the public is not educated up to the point where the need for such regulation is generally recognized.

"But that time will come. In England the students of eugenics are making rapid strides. The Eugenics Society of London conducts open meetings attended by the general public, where all these problems are frankly discussed. With all our boasted freedom such a thing is impossible here. The lecturer who dared to address the public on this most important subject in enlightened America would be arrested for using 'obscene' language.

"Fortunately, there is nothing obscene in our discussing the importance of living clean lives and keeping our bodies clean. That is what I have been preaching throughout the country and Europe.

"Our principal vice in the United States is dissipation. By that I do not intend to limit the meaning of the word to intoxication, as generally understood. Extravagance of all kinds, to my mind, is dissipation, and may lead to intoxication just as quickly as alcohol. In this sense I have seen people get drunk on beefsteak and salad.

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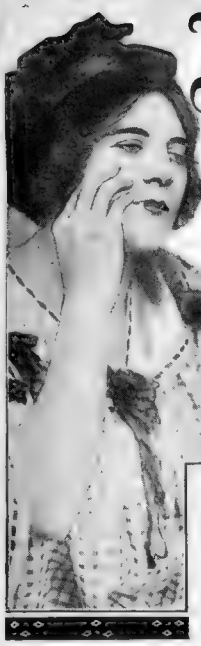
My Secrets of Beauty

No. 165—NEEDED MARCH ADVICE

By Mme. Lina Cavalieri, the Most Famous Living Beauty.



"Feed the skin well before retiring."

"Massage the hands wth oil or cold cream twice a day."

MARCH, from a beauty standpoint, is the most devastating month of the year. Mme. Cavalieri has written special directions for the care of the hands and face at this time.

By Mme. Lina Cavalieri

I ALWAYS think of March, so far as beauty is concerned, as the bridge of the year. Winter, a trying season, is behind. Spring and Summer, more favorable to beauty, are before. March is the bridge one crosses between, and a most uncertain bridge it is.

The bridge may be even more trying to beauty's eyes and complexion and hair than the Winter has been for it is a blend of both, subject to the sudden changes of fling one back from the fresh promise of Spring into the rigors of midwinter. It is the month when an umbrella should never be out of sight, and rubber overshoes should always be, so to speak, within call.

Sudden changes from heat to cold, or the opposite, are deleterious, especially so to the complexion, in fact which beauties have long recognized by holding a screen before their faces when they indulge in the homelike practice of sitting before the open fire. They know that the intense heat of the blazing dry and shrivel the skin, and to preserve its moisture and freshness they lift the saving hard screen.

The person of naturally dry skin suffers most from the cold of Winter and the harsh, drying winds of March. The skin that is not plentifully supplied with natural oils, or in which the lack is supplied by good, nourishing creams, will look dry and show the first faint lines. If not the deeper creases, of actual wrinkles this rest month, or bridge, of beauty's year.

The owner of such a skin should liberally feed it with nourishing oils and creams. If you find that you are to have a quiet evening at home, do not wait for retiring time, but pat an emollient into the skin. Remove most of it with a soft handkerchief or piece of absorbent cotton and leave the rest to be absorbed. The average length of time required for the skin to absorb oil or cream is two hours. If the skin be unusually dry, it will hungrily absorb several emollients in much less time.

Before going out of doors pat cold cream lightly into the skin and afterward dust powder upon the skin. This mask will protect the skin against the much-feared March winds so coarsening to skin delicateness against.

Also feed the skin well before retiring, as I have often directed. Either of these unguents will serve well the purpose of protection against March winds:

Oil of almonds, one tablespoonful.
Rosewater, two teaspoonfuls.
Tincture of benzoin, one teaspoonful.
Yolk of one egg.

Keep this and all other face lotions refrigerated, a use of place to prevent their becoming rancid.

Another cleansing lotion made:

Almond oil	1 oz
Rose water	1 oz.
White wax	¼ oz.
Spermaceti	¼ oz

Still another nourishing lotion is much used in Europe:

Rose water	3 ozs.
Glycerine	1 oz.
Russian isinglass	½ dr
Oil of rose	6 drops.

Almond oil, or cocoanut oil alone, or a mixture of these in equal parts, with a little perfume added, if desired, are good face cleansers as well as skin foods.

Occasionally a skin shows too much oil. Cold weather less than warm makes this manifest, yet at no season is it becoming. Sometimes this is peculiar to a family or individual. Often it is the result of debility, of too much rich food, or of not thoroughly cleansing the face.

I advise any one troubled with an oily skin to drink water freely; to eat much fruit; to bathe more carefully and frequently, and to take plenty of exercise in the open air. It is this, for it increases the quantity of carbonic acid gas expelled at one breath. But never, never, never, take in the air through the mouth. The lungs are like a defenseless garrison open to any attack by the enemy, impure air. That impure air uncleansed by the filter of the nasal passages, pours into the blood and contaminates the whole body.

The hands, too, have suffered from Winter exposure and must be pro-

"After washing the arms in peroxide of hydrogen, wrap them in flannel or muslin bandages saturated with peroxide."

ted or, at least, to show signs of being misshapen. In this case grasp the unfortunate finger between the thumb and forefinger of the other hand and gently bend it straight. Continue this exercise daily; for the recovery is gradual. This exercise will stretch the contracted muscles, whose contraction loosens the joint and encourages a new growth of cartilage to pad the joints.

If the hands are reddened use this

Mme. Lina Cavalieri.

paste for several nights, slipping large, loose gloves over the hands:

Rose water	3 ozs.
Honey	2
Yellow wax	1 oz.
Pulverized myrrh	½ oz.

a day. Few persons drink enough water. Two quarts or more are needed to wash the poisonous waste from the system. Besides following these hints, wrap a soft hand kerchief around a small lump of ice and pass it lightly beneath the eyes and over the flabby neck. This causes the blood to circulate more freely in those regions and the extra blood supply rebuilds the tissues.

M. G. requests the publication of a formula for a good cold cream:

Spermaceti, 500 grams.
Oil of sweet almonds, 500 grams.
White wax, 100 grams.
Rosewater, 50 grams.

Provided you will reform in the matter of diet, eating less rich and greasy food and more fruit and vegetables, drinking much water and taking daily baths, with plenty of outdoor exercise, this preparation should be an aid in clearing the skin. But it is only an aid, for you cannot expect to clear a bad or blotched skin from without until you have cleared it from within.

This is a good paste for whitening and refining the skin:

Ground barley, 3 ounces.
Liquid honey, 1 ounce.
White of one egg. Spread this evenly over the face at night.

Beauty Questions Answered

C. M. D. writes: "Will you kindly inform me through your newspaper, how to get my hands nice and soft, as they have always been up to about two months ago? They have become rough and seem to crack easily in the palms. Now they are so dark that it seems impossible to get them white again. When they are cold they seem to shrivel. Why is this?"

Your hands shrivel because they are, or have been, cold. It is a principle of physics that cold contracts and heat expands. Protect them as much as possible from the cold. Wear woolen gloves over your kid, or chamois, ones. Do not wash them in either cold or hot water, but in lukewarm water, and when you have partly dried them with a towel pour into the palm of one a teaspoonful or more of the following whitening and softening preparation:

Rosewater, 2 ounces.
Glycerine, 2 ounces.
Benzoin, ¼ ounce.

This is also a softening and whitening preparation:

Witch hazel, 2 ounces.
Violet ammonia, ¼ ounce.

H. P. L. says: "Will you please let me know about the beef and hot water treatment for reducing flesh to which you recently referred? Do you know anything to put into the bath water to help? Also should one wear bands all the time, or only at night, for reducing the chin? I have a very big double chin and would like to reduce it. I never wear high collars."

The beef and hot water treatment for overweight originated, I believe, with a New York physician and is known by his name. Those whom I know who have followed it have eaten as much beef as they wished. It was cooked in any manner they liked, except frying. This was their only food. They drank as much hot water as they liked. They were very successful in reducing their flesh. The danger, according to some physicians, is that the exclusive beef eating leaves large quantities of uric acid in the body, which may develop rheumatism. Bicarbonate of soda in the bath aids reduction of weight. The more soda you use the more speedy the reduction. Chin bands may be worn any time you wish, but they are not decorative and you would probably not care to wear one in public. At night, or in the privacy of your own room during the day, they bind up sagging muscles and gradually melt away the pendulous fat of the double chin.

B. K. inquires: "What can I do for deep lines under my eyes and for a neck that is in a flabby state?"

Fullness under the eyes is a sign of low vitality. Often it indicates trouble with the kidneys. If it is the first, care of the general health should rebuild the relaxed tissues. If the kidneys are affected and the disease is not in an advanced stage much water drinking should relieve the conditions. At Carlsbad the physicians insist that every visitor drink at least two quarts of water

FAT VANISHES
ONE POUND A DAY
BY NEW DRUGLESS METHOD
TRUE SUCCESS AT LAST
DOUBLE CHIN GOES QUICK

Two Hundred Thousand Women Made Happy with This New Knowledge Through a Copy of This Remarkable Book, "WEIGHT REDUCTION WITHOUT DRUGS." Isn't This Convincing Evidence as to Its Value?

SEE ME HERE!
I LOOKED AS FAT AS ANY BEFORE I REDUCED MY FAT.

THE JOY OF LIVING IS THE HERITAGE OF THE LEAN. I WAS STOUT—AND I KNOW

My friends were charitable, and they called it obesity, others preferred to be brutally honest. But I know it was just plain fat. And I was miserable—for no reason in health. If you are fat, and desire your weight you must find the cause, you must get at the very reason.

I FOUND THE CAUSE—THE REST WAS EASY

Before I succeeded I tried everything in this reason and some things beyond reason.

It was maddening, disgusting.

All I told my body was to remove the cause, and I swear under oath that by my simple method, without drugs, medicine, harmful exercises or starvation diets, I reduced my weight 37 pounds in five weeks, and guarantee that I can do the same for you. I do not use medicine of any kind or exercises at all to rub on the body. It's a simple home treatment even a child can use it without harm. Through a marvellous combination home treatment I discovered, became I had found the right way. I can now climb to the summit of Pike's Peak with ease. I could not do that until I had taken off 37 pounds of my gruesome weight.

If you are interested in your own happiness and health and figure, you will permit me to tell you how to reduce your weight "Nature's Way."

In astonishing the thousands of grateful letters I am receiving J. E. Hulsale, Box 422, Great Bend, Kansas writes that he lost fifty pounds with my harmless treatment. W. L. Schmitz, Montevideo, Minnesota, lost thirty pounds in thirty days. Mamie McNeily, Desloge, Missouri, writes that she lost sixty-five pounds with this new method, and I can send you thousands of names of satisfied customers who have given me permission to use their names. I never publish any name without written permission.

HERE I AM AFTER REDUCING 37 LBS. IN FIVE WEEKS WITH MY HARMLESS HOME TREATMENT

I have printed a book for you entitled, "Weight Reduction Without Drugs," which I am giving away without charge, prepaid to you, so that you may know of my successful method and be able to permanently reduce your weight any amount up to seventy pounds, without harmful exercises or starvation diet, drugs or medicines.

SEND FOR FREE COPY TO-DAY

I WILL SEND THIS BOOK TO YOU AT MY EXPENSE

Send for my book, "Weight Reduction Without Drugs." It is yours for the asking, and I will be glad to send it to you, postage prepaid.

I have found that the best way to know happiness is to give it.

Sincerely your friend,
MARJORIE HAMILTON
Suite 9027, Central Bank Bldg., Denver, Col.

Masks for the Flounders

IT was Dr. Francis B. Sumner, of the Government Fisheries Bureau, who recently devised a scheme . . . possible boons on flounders. It was not, however, because there was to be a flatfish ball, but in order that a scientific problem might be solved.

The flounder is the chameleon of the sea. He lives on the bottom, lying not on his stomach, as do most other side-swimming fishes, but on the same side of his body. In consequence, both eyes are on the same side of his head. Evidently, he changes his color from time to time, for concealment's sake, to make it match the color of the bottom.

Dr. Sumner was anxious to find out the nature of the mechanism by which the color changes were accomplished, and, with this end in view he placed flounders in glass jars, the bottoms of which were covered with pebbles or sand, or in other case with painted patterns. These jars were then placed beneath the patterns on disk-shaped glass plates of the proper diameter, and putting them in jars.

Photographs of the fishes were taken, with the backgrounds thus altered by means of an overhead camera which was pointed vertically downward. As a result, it was found that the flounders were also not merely to match colors, but even to copy the patterns of the artificial bottoms on which they rested—say, for example, a bottom painted in black and white squares.

The experiments proved that these changes were due to movements of pigment granules within the color cells of the flounders skin; secondly, that such movements were controlled by the sympathetic nervous system of the animal; and thirdly, that they were responsive to impressions received through the eyes—in other words, impressions of sight. Flounders artificially blinded no longer changed their hues in the manner described.

Evidently when a flounder finds himself on a grayish bottom, he notes the fact by vision and makes himself to match. If the bottom is of pebbles and variegated he examines the colors of his environment accordingly. He will even turn almost black on blackish mud, or blanch himself to whiteness if there is sufficient occasion.

But Dr. Sumner wanted to find out how far the color changes were influenced by the flounder's perception of the hues of its own body. His experiments were made mostly with a Mediterranean species which has eyes set on stalks, like those of a crab, so that it can look around and see itself to advantage. Accordingly he fastened masks of different colors upon a number of specimens, and watched for results. As yet, unfortunately, these have not been determinate.

Some species of flatfishes are much cleverer at color discrimination than others. For instance, the common European sole is exceptionally expert in this way. But it seems to be uncertain whether these fishes adopt this mode of concealment mainly to escape the attention of sharks, cod, and other enemies, or to avoid recognition by the small fry on which they themselves prey.

"Djer-Kiss"
PERFUMED SEAL SACHET

"Moins d'une goutte de mon parfum Djer-Kiss produit l'odeur la plus délicieuse imaginable."
—Kerkoff, Paris

(Translation)
"Less than a drop of my Djer Kiss perfume produces the most delightful fragrance imaginable."
—Kerkoff, Paris

Extract, Toilet Water, Sachet, Face and Talcum Powder
At all leaders. Send 4c for sample of Extract and locket
Alfred H. Smith Co., 29 W. 33rd St., N. Y.

To Create Water Out of Earth and Air.

The Dry Lip of the Moon. A Remarkable Enlargement from a Lick Observatory Photograph Showing the Brink of One of the Luna Precipices. The Moon Is Without Air as Well as Without Water.

How the United States Government Is Attacking Mankind's Next Great Problem, Which, when Solved, Will Make Us Independent of Rainfall and Rivers

12. The Jerboa or Kangaroo Rat—a Little Desert Rodent That Never Drinks.

When the Nations Sought Water on Earth. A Scene from H. G. Wells Story "The War of the Worlds."

Professor McGee, of the Department of Agriculture, Studying the Barrel Cactus of the American Desert Which Perhaps Manufactures Water Out of Sand and Air.

IN the form of a single block of ice, the annual water supply of the United States (all of it derived from rain and snow) would make a [illegible] eleven and a half miles on [illegible] its bulk will be better realized, perhaps, if it is said that the base of the cube would occupy the whole of the District of Columbia, as originally outlined from mile stones set by Congress and would extend eight miles beyond the limits of the District in all directions. It would contain [illegible] gallons, enough to [illegible] one year.

As a rather impressive statement. But the ordinary man does not realize what interest you can ask him in the [illegible] of [illegible] great [illegible] of frozen [illegible] would be [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

On Sale Friday

You Will Like It

is now the price of MoToR BoaTinG Magazine, by yearly subscription, $1. This new rate takes effect with the March issue, which will be on sale next Friday at all newsstands. Tell your dealer today to reserve a copy of

The National Magazine of Motor Boating

MoToR BoaTinG is the biggest and most beautiful magazine in this field, but more than that, MoToR BoaTinG is the only magazine that tells all about motor boats and motor boating.

Complete descriptions of the different types of boats—with photographic illustrations and reproductions of the plans—together with full discussions of engine problems and power problems, as well as a detailed account of all the latest accessories, make the magazine really necessary to every man who owns a boat or wants to.

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It Takes Less Capital to Start Than Any Other Form of Merchandising.

Think of the millions of dollars that are being made by successful mail order houses! Each one of these enormous businesses was started in a small way. The initial expense is limited to advertising, printing and postage. In a small mail order business you don't have to carry expensive stocks, with rent, insurance, and employes to take care of.

Make your sales first. Then buy your stock for cash and fill your orders.

Have you a formula or recipe that could be used by 2,000,000 housekeepers?

Do you know of a novelty that would appeal to 2,000,000 men?

Ten dollars will secure a five-line advertisement in

Delivered in 2,000,000 American homes.

The National Market Place is the classified advertising feature on page 11 of the Sunday Magazine Section of the New York Sunday American, Boston Sunday American, Chicago Sunday Examiner, San Francisco Sunday Examiner and Los Angeles Sunday Examiner. Combined circulation each issue over 2,000,000 copies. The rate is $8 per line. No copy taken for less than two lines or more than 10 lines. (Words average seven to a line.) Forms close ten days in advance of publication. Cash must accompany all orders. Use this blank for convenience:

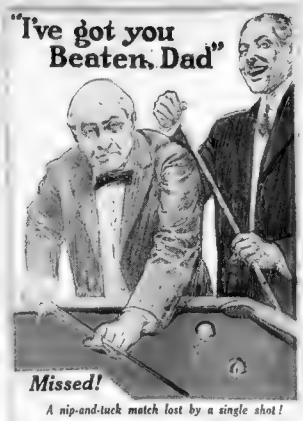
Sirs—Attached is copy for ..... line advertisement in the National Market Place and remittance of $..... to cover cost of same.

Name. .....

Address.....

City and State.....

"I've got you Beaten, Dad"



Missed!

A nip-and-tuck match lost by a single shot!

The spice of the game is its uncertainty, its constantly altering situations and new shots its ever-fresh problems for hand and eye and judgment.

Billiards and Pool are great games—fine, clean, fascinating games for every member of the family—games that inspire keen, lively competition.

You can play Billiards and Pool now without frequenting a public poolroom. You can have in your own home a

and play while you are paying for it.

No special room is needed. The Burrowes Table is portable—can be set on your dining-room or library table or mounted on its own legs or compactly folding stand. Only a moment is required to get it up or take it down. Sizes range up to 4½x9 feet (standard), with smaller Tables for smaller rooms. Complete playing equipment of balls, cues, etc., is furnished free with each Table.

Burrowes Tables are used for home practice by some of the foremost professionals. They are scientifically constructed and adapted to the most expert play. The most delicate shots, calling for skill of the highest type, can be executed with the utmost precision.

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SUNDAY AMERICAN EXAMINER PATTERNS

BARGAIN DAY

Select Any Two of These Patterns for 10 Cents

NO. 9171.

Ladies' Dressing or House Sacque, with Long or Shorter Sleeve.

FIGURED flannelette in blue and white, with facings of white sateen, is here portrayed. The design is also appropriate for lawn, cotton crepe, silk, flannel, nainsook or dimity.

The pattern is cut in six sizes—32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure. It requires 2¾ yards of 36-inch material for the 36-inch size.

NO. 9101.

Girls' Russian Dress, with Plaited Skirt.

PLAID woollen was employed in the making of this neat model, with trimming of plain material. The design is especially nice for the growing girl, and will lend itself admirably to any of the season's dress goods. May be made either of one material or in combinations.

The pattern is cut in four sizes—8, 10, 12 and 14 years. It requires 5 yards of 27-inch material for the 12 year size.

NO. 9142.

Ladies' Apron, with Panel Front.

THIS model, which is suitable for lawn, cambric, nainsook, swiss, gingham or alpaca, has the front and skirt portion combined.

The bib is cut low and square, and forms straps over the back. Any desired trimming may be used.

The pattern is cut in three sizes—small, medium and large. It requires 3¾ yards of 36-inch material for the medium size.

NO. 8957.

Boys' Russian Suit, with Knickerbockers.

FOR comfort and good effect a suit of this kind is always to be recommended. The model here portrayed has the front and back arranged to simulate a wide plait.

The sleeve is tucked at the wrist. The sailor collar may be omitted.

The pattern is cut in three sizes—2, 4 and 6 years. It requires 3¼ yards of 44-inch material for the 4-year size.

NO. 9166.

Girls' Dress, with Long or Short Sleeve and with or Without Sailor Collar.

SIMPLE, practical designs are always appreciated by home dressmakers. In the style here shown there are several attractive and new features. The front closing, the pretty sleeve and cuff finish and the sailor collar all help to make this design effective.

All wash and woollen goods, silk or velvet may be used for its development.

The pattern is cut in four sizes—6, 8, 10 and 12 years. It requires 4½ yards of 27-inch material for the 8-year size.

NO. 9161.

Ladies' House or Home Dress, with Long or Shorter Sleeve.

MOST pleasing is this design with its simple lines and simple trimming. The shaped collar facing gives a comfortable neck outline. The sleeve may be finished in full length with a band cuff or in shorter length with a turn-back cuff. The skirt has the popular panel back.

The pattern is cut in six sizes—32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure. It requires 6¾ yards of 36-inch material for the 36-inch size.

NO. 9090.

Ladies' Waist, with Square Yoke Effect.

THIS design may form part of an evening or dinner gown if made with low neck and loose sleeves, or finished as illustrated it serves nicely for home or afternoon wear. It is suitable for silk, velvet, cloth or wash fabrics.

The pattern is cut in six sizes—32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure. It requires 2½ yards of 27-inch material for the waist for the 36-inch size and 1½ yard for the tucker.

To obtain any two of these desirable patterns, fill in the accompanying coupon and mail, with 10 cents in silver or stamps, to

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Name.....
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IMPORTANT NOTICE

Send 10 cents in silver or stamps for our

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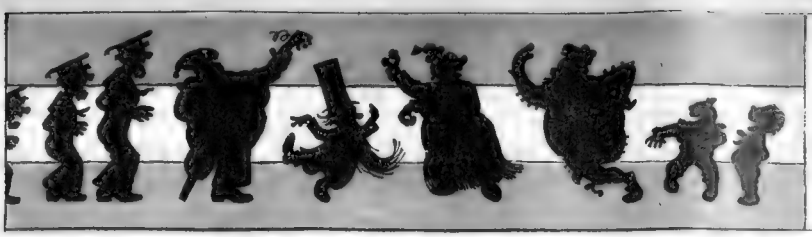

Comic Section of the Boston American.

February 25th 1912.

The Katzenjammer Kids in Spain.

1

2
VEN I SAY GO DEN YOU PUT ON DER 'FULL SPEED UND I PAY YOU ALL DER PESETAS VOT I GOT!
THE YOUNG SENOR IS THE ONE GRAND OLD HOT SPERTO, SI!
SA, MIGG BANKO ESPANOL

3

4

5

6

7

8

9

10

11

12
DOTS ENOUGH OLD BOY! DISS ISS DER PLACE VE GET OFF AN NOW!
THE SENORS WILL OBSERVE I CAN ADVANCE FURTHER NOT!
STREET CLOSED!
CALLE TERMINAR
LA RUE FERME!
DIE STRASSE IST ZU

13

14

15

True Love on Mt. Ararat!

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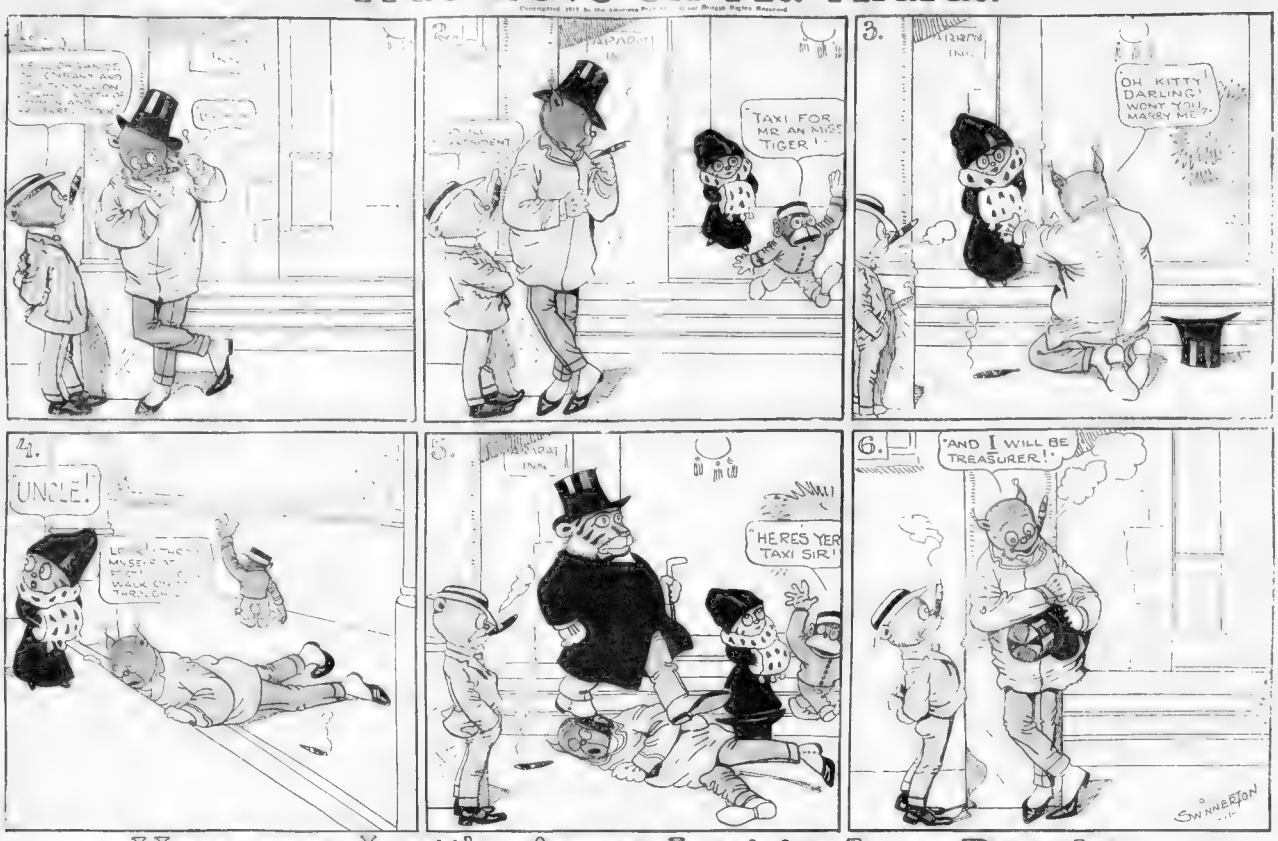

Howson Lott's Aunt Letitia Is a Peach!

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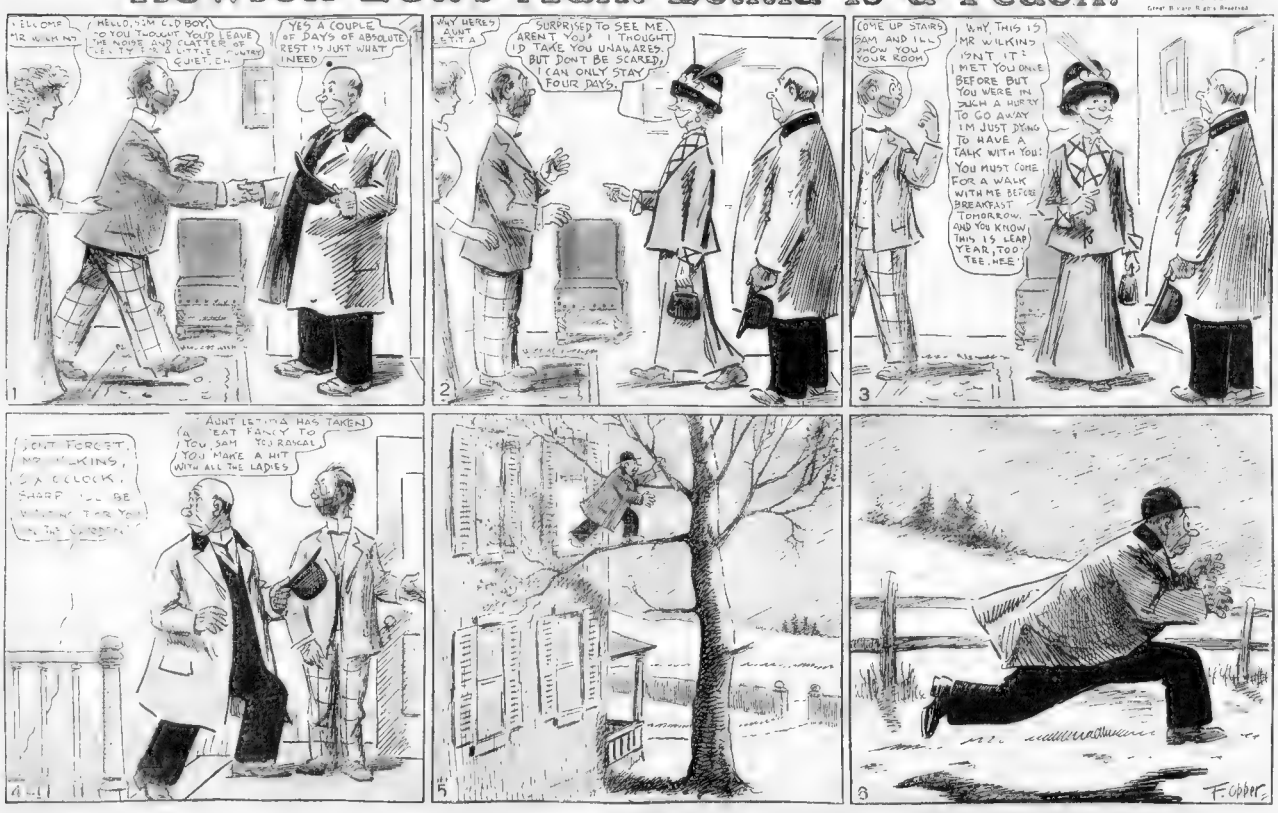
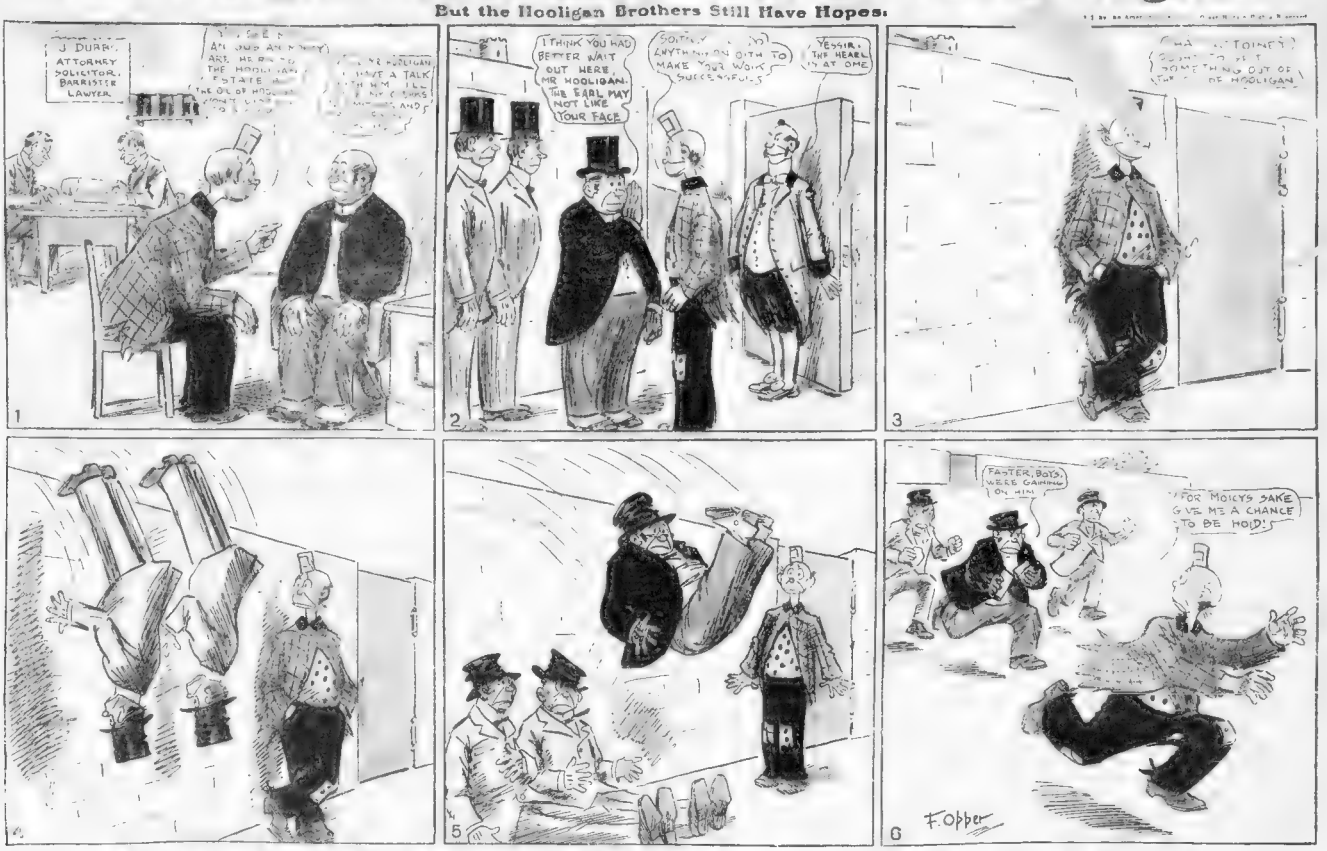

WELCOME MR WILKINS
HELLO, SAM OLD BOY, SO YOU THOUGHT YOUD LEAVE THE NOISE AND CLATTER OF CITY FOR A LITTLE QUIET, EH
YES A COUPLE OF DAYS OF ABSOLUTE REST IS JUST WHAT I NEED
1
WHY HERES AUNT LETITIA
SURPRISED TO SEE ME, ARENT YOU? I THOUGHT I'D TAKE YOU UNAWARES, BUT DONT BE SCARED, I CAN ONLY STAY FOUR DAYS.
2
COME UP STAIRS SAM AND I'LL SHOW YOU YOUR ROOM
WHY THIS IS MR WILKINS ISNT IT? I MET YOU ONCE BEFORE BUT YOU WERE IN SUCH A HURRY TO GO AWAY I'M JUST DYING TO HAVE A TALK WITH YOU! YOU MUST COME FOR A WALK WITH ME BEFORE BREAKFAST TOMORROW. AND YOU KNOW THIS IS LEAP YEAR, TOO! TEE, HEE!
3
DONT FORGET, MR WILKINS, 6 O'CLOCK, SHARP I'LL BE WAITING FOR YOU IN THE GARDEN
AUNT LETITIA HAS TAKEN A GREAT FANCY TO YOU, SAM YOU RASCAL YOU MAKE A HIT WITH ALL THE LADIES
4
5
F. Opper
3

It's Tough When You Can't Get Your Rights!

But the Hooligan Brothers Still Have Hopes.


J. DURP, ATTORNEY SOLICITOR, BARRISTER LAWYER.
I THINK YOU HAD BETTER WAIT OUT HERE, MR HOOLIGAN. THE EARL MAY NOT LIKE YOUR FACE.
YESSIR. THE HEARL IN AT OME.
1
2
3
5
6
FASTER, BOYS. WE'RE GAINING ON HIM!
FOR MOLEY'S SAKE GIVE ME A CHANCE TO BE HOLD!
F. Opper

Jimmy--He Does NOT Leave Baby Alone!

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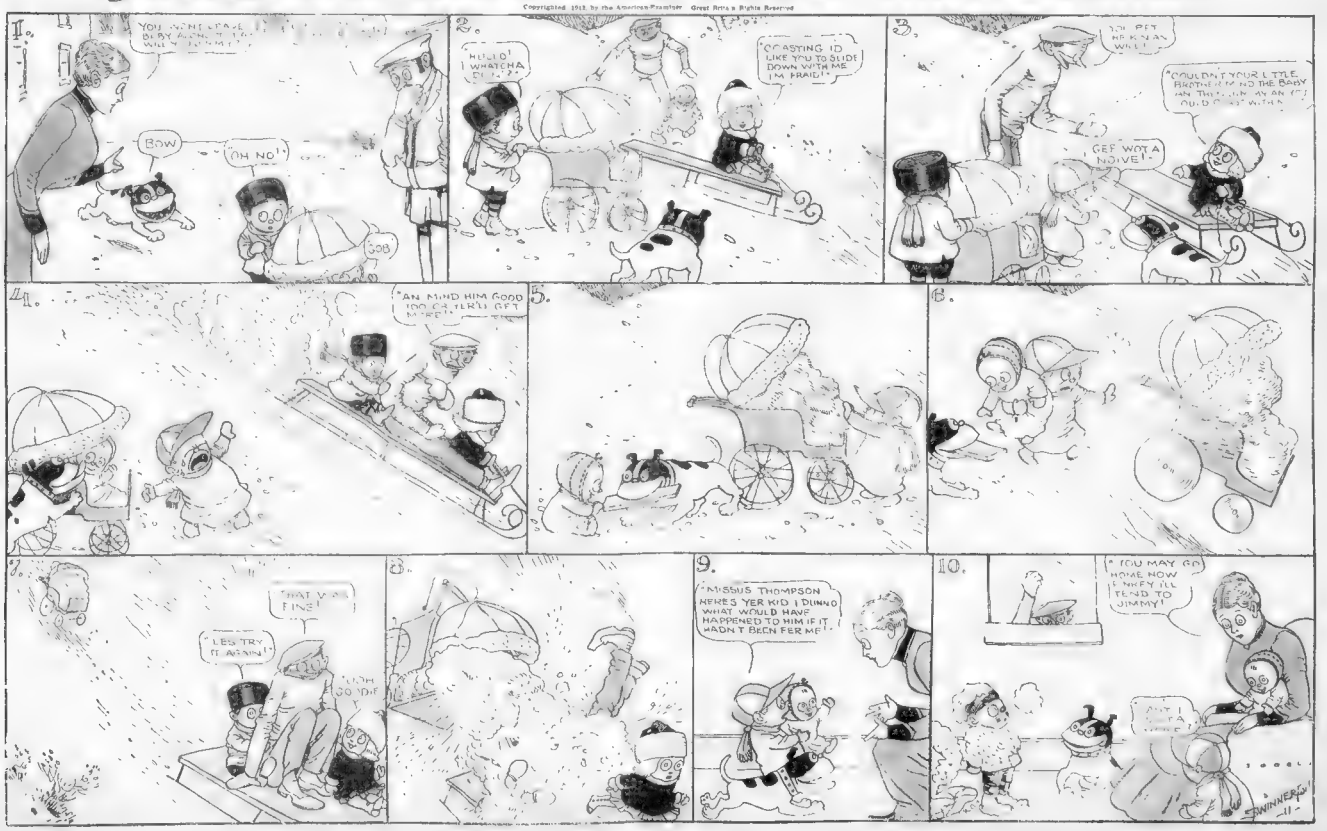
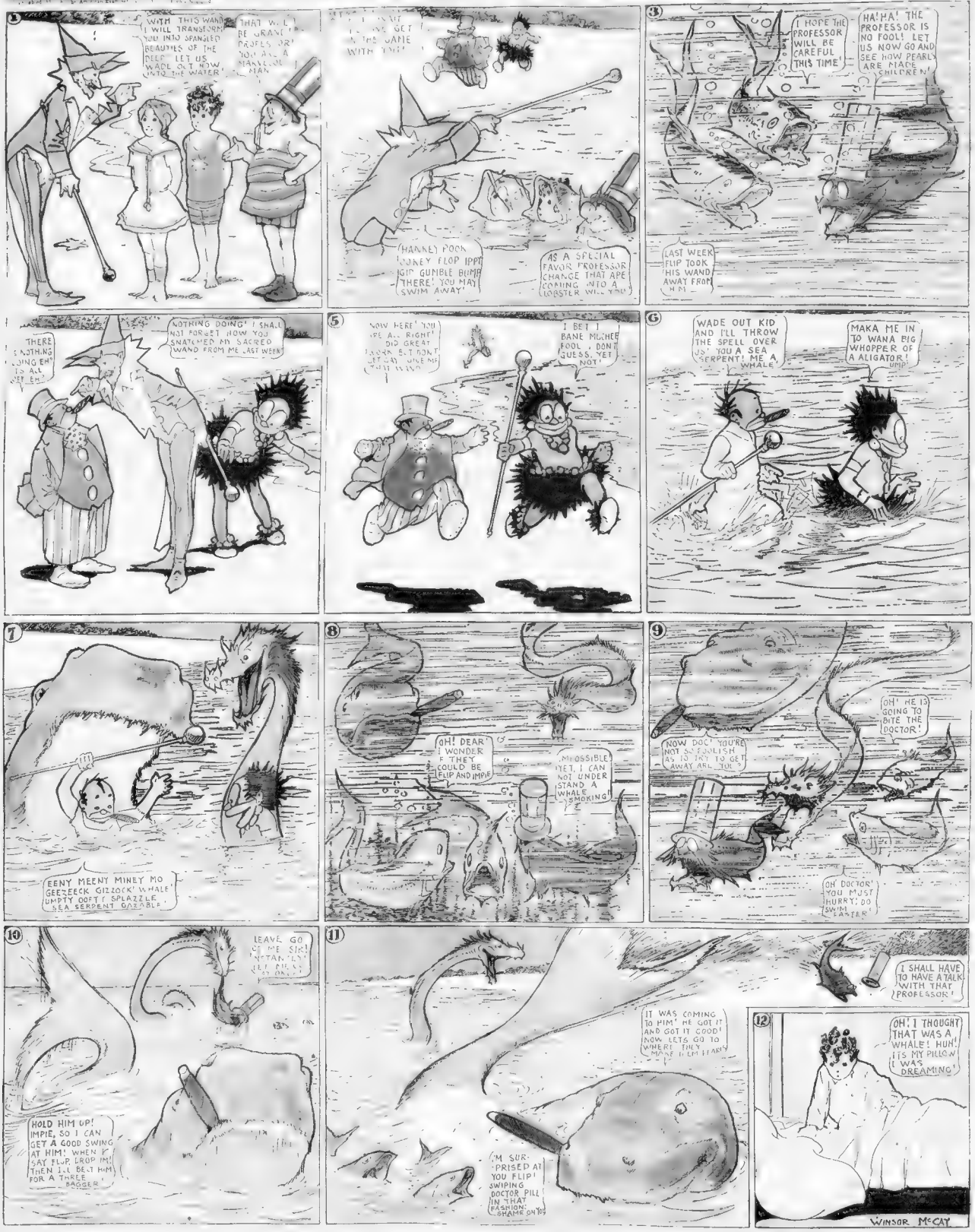

1.
YOU WON'T LEAVE BABY ALONE, WILL YOU JIMMY?
BOW
OH NO!
SOB
2.
HELLO! WHATCHA DOIN'?
I'D STING ID LIKE YOU TO SLIDE DOWN WITH ME I'M FRAID!
3.
I'D GET HERMAN WITH!
"COULDN'T YOUR LITTLE BROTHER HIM OR THE BABY HAN THEM...IN AN AN (?) OULD'NT WITH
GEE WOT A NOIVE!
4.
"AN MIND HIM GOOD TOO CAUSE I'LL GET MORE!"
5.
6.
7.
"WAT V'A FINE!"
"LES TRY IT AGAIN!"
"OOH GOODIE
8.
9.
"MISSUS THOMPSON HERE'S YER KID I DUNNO WHAT WOULD HAVE HAPPENED TO HIM IF IT HADN'T BEEN FER ME!"
10.
"YOU MAY GO HOME NOW I'NEFY I'LL TEND TO JIMMY!"
WINNER

IN THE LAND OF WONDERFUL DREAMS

FLIP IS IN THE SWIM, AS USUAL!


1
WITH THIS WAND I WILL TRANSFORM YOU INTO SPANGLED BEAUTIES OF THE DEEP LET US WADE OUT NOW INTO THE WATER
THAT WILL BE GRAND PROFESSOR YOU ARE A MARVELOUS MAN
2
I'LL GET EVEN WITH YOU!
(HANKEY) POOK (DONKEY) FLOP IPPY IGIP GUMBLE BUMP THERE! YOU MAY SWIM AWAY!
AS A SPECIAL FAVOR PROFESSOR CHANGE THAT APE COMING INTO A LOBSTER WILL YOU
3
I HOPE THE PROFESSOR WILL BE CAREFUL THIS TIME!
HA! HA! THE PROFESSOR IS NO FOOL! LET US NOW GO AND SEE HOW PEARLY ARE MADE CHILDREN!
LAST WEEK FLIP TOOK THIS WAND AWAY FROM HIM
4
THERE'S NOTHING LONG EH? TO ALL WEE EH?
NOTHING DOING! I SHALL NOT FORGET HOW YOU SNATCHED MY SACRED WAND FROM ME LAST WEEK
5
NOW HERE! YOU ARE ALL RIGHT! DID GREAT LOOK BUT DON'T GET CUTE WITH ME!
I BET I BANE MUCHER FOOL, DONT GUESS, YET NOT!
6
WADE OUT KID AND I'LL THROW THE SPELL OVER YOU! YOU A SEA SERPENT! ME A WHALE!
MAKA ME IN TO WANA BIG WHOPPER OF A ALIGATOR! UMP!
7
EENY MEENY MINEY MO GEEZEECK GIZZOCK! WHALE! UMPTY OOFT! SPLAZZLE SEA SERPENT GAZABLE
8
OH! DEAR! I WONDER IF THEY COULD BE FLIP AND IMPIE
IMPOSSIBLE! YET, I CAN NOT UNDERSTAND A WHALE SMOKING!
9
OH! HE IS GOING TO BITE THE DOCTOR!
NOW DOC! YOU'RE NOT SO FOOLISH AS TO TRY TO GET AWAY ARE YOU?
OH DOCTOR! YOU MUST HURRY! DO SWIM FASTER!
10
LEAVE GO OF ME SIR! I'M TAKEN VERY ILL INDEED!
HOLD HIM UP! IMPIE, SO I CAN GET A GOOD SWING AT HIM! WHEN I SAY FLIP, DROP IM! THEN I'LL BET HIM FOR A THREE BAGGER
11
I SHALL HAVE TO HAVE A TALK WITH THAT PROFESSOR!
IT WAS COMING TO HIM! WE GOT IT AND GOT IT GOOD! NOW LETS GO TO WHERE THEY MAKE HIM FAMOUS!
I'M SURPRISED AT YOU FLIP! SWIPING DOCTOR PILL IN THAT FASHION! SHAME ON YOU
12
OH! I THOUGHT THAT WAS A WHALE! HUH! IT'S MY PILLOW I WAS DREAMING!
WINSOR McCAY

Editorial and Dramatic Section of the Sunday American, February 25, 1912.

This Country Need Never See a Revolution or Any Bloody Strife

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HERE is too much loose talk in the United States about revolution, riot, and this thing or that leading to civil war or war between classes.

Recently two of the big and rich men of the country—both engaged in steel production—talked pessimistically about the future and the dreadful things that are going to happen.

Judge Gary, one of the most sane and reasonable men among the big corporation managers, predicted trouble and possible violence—but with great common sense pointed out the fact that justice and intelligence on the part of the most prosperous could solve the problems.

Mr. Schwab, who has worked with iron more and with his brain less than has Mr. Gary, foresaw revolution and bloodshed, and he seemed to think that these things must be expected BECAUSE THE MASSES OF THE PEOPLE PRESUME TO INTERFERE WITH THE MONEY-MAKING PLANS AND THE MONOPOLISTIC PLANS OF THE FEW VERY INTELLIGENT GENTLEMEN ANXIOUS "TO GET RICH QUICK."

* * *

There is no necessity for revolution, there is no excuse, and there can't be any excuse, for violence, unless men deliberately prefer violence to thought and reason and the use OF THE BALLOT. In 1776 we had to have war and bloodshed and spent millions—THERE WAS NO OTHER WAY TO SETTLE THE PROBLEM. England ruled us and said that we should not go free, and England had to be fought.

In our Civil War the same condition arose, unfortunately. An issue arose that could be settled only by war, and more lives and thousands upon thousands of millions were spent, because men would not submit to reason and the ballot matters upon which they disagreed.

* * *

No such condition confronts the world to-day, and no such condition exists as would make war or violent revolution necessary or excusable.

Every question in the United States can be settled by the ballot. If it seems occasionally that the Supreme Court or the Constitution stands in the way of the popular will, then the popular will need only express itself at the ballot box more emphatically, and it will be found that the Supreme Court and the Constitution FOLLOW THE PEOPLE when the people are thoroughly determined to lead.

The nation that has been intelligent enough to SECURE the ballot ought to be intelligent enough to USE the ballot. There is no problem in a republic that the ballot cannot settle. There is no excuse for brutality. Mr. Schwab and Mr. Gary of the Steel Trust foresee "dire penalties" but they need not anticipate violence if they would only consent TO THE RULE OF REASON AND OF THE MAJORITY.

Before our Civil War the Dred Scott decision handed down by the Supreme Court made it seem that the Supreme Court would be forever found supporting slavery.

But the end of the Civil War found the Supreme Court in a very different mood.

What the people did with a war that cost millions in lives and thousands of millions in money they can do by the ballot if they will.

* * *

A number of newspapers throughout the country have reprinted the following eloquent brief expression of emotion written by a man named Franklin Wentworth:

"THE SPIRIT OF REVOLUTION.

"A great spirit is breathing upon the world, portending wondrous things, and deep is calling unto deep in the souls of men. Men and women throughout the world are catching the spirit of revolution. They are no longer content that little ones shall starve in a world of wealth and splendor; and they are getting ready to throw away their lives with a song on their lips that such things shall not be."

It is quite true that a great spirit is breathing upon the world. A great spirit always HAS BEEN breathing upon the world. It was breathing upon the world when the Gracchi rebelled against privilege and died for principle.

It was breathing upon the world when slaves were made over into serfs, and when the serfs were made over into "free men," so called, and it is breathing upon the world to-day, when the so-called "free men," that are in reality slaves upon a pay roll, are struggling to better their condition, to supply themselves with what they need, freedom from anxiety, peace of mind and plenty.

In Russia over and over, in France a dozen times, in England in the days of Cromwell and before and since, in Germany in '48 and many times before, in China, Japan, in India, everywhere on earth now and yesterday, since the beginning of thought in the brain of man, "a great spirit has been breathing upon the world."

But this America is not Russia, or China, or France in 1790, or Germany in '48.

This is the UNITED STATES, a nation of ninety millions of human beings, every one practically able to read, every man with a right to vote (and every WOMAN soon to have that right, let us hope). And that condition has never been before on this earth.

When the man in the cave had only a club he used that for his argument and his weapon.

The tiger uses his teeth and claws as his only arguments and weapons.

The Russian peasant, oppressed, uses force, HIS only weapon.

Year by year man has improved his weapons, and as he has got better weapons he has USED the better weapons.

In America the people have in their hands the final perfect weapon—FREE EDUCATION AND THE BALLOT.

If a man has no ballot he must use a rifle or submit. If a savage has no education he must be a brute and act like one.

But a race of intelligent men, owning the richest land in the world, possessing education and the ballot, are childish or criminal when they talk of violence and revolution.

When two men met in the streets a few centuries ago and disagreed, one stabbed the other, and thus settled the question.

When men meet now and disagree, unless they are ruffians of the gutter, they submit their disagreement to reason; they don't clinch and roll over in the mud.

That which is unworthy of the individual and unnecessary to the individual is unnecessary and unworthy in the nation.

* * *

The man who talks of revolution and violence as a possible solution of any problem in this country speaks as a criminal and as an agitator of the most dangerous kind.

Here we all speak and understand the same language. We live here agreeing to abide by the same set of laws, ruled by the will of the majority, which can change any laws, and the Constitution, too, as provided BY the Constitution.

No man has a right to rebel violently against constitutional limitations—for every line of the Constitution can be changed or wiped out if the people demand it in sufficient numbers. If the people are too careless or too lazy to do that which is in their POWER, they should blame themselves and not any man or any trust for their discomfort.

There are bitter hatreds and there is at times a bitter "class feeling" in this country.

On the one hand we have selfish success, extortionate, monopolistic, arrogant and unyielding. Included in that group you have the really dangerous criminals of the country.

On the other hand, at the bottom of the social hill we have failure, bitterness, complaint, hatred of success, which expresses itself in aimless threats, criminal talk and occasional criminal acts.

Between the criminal dregs at the bottom and the criminal scum at the top you have the body of the people, a majority of ninety per cent, working honestly, thinking honestly, wanting only what is right, becoming every generation better educated, more gentle, more determined that reason shall rule.

The reasonable, law-abiding ninety per cent possessing ability, possessing an absolute majority of the people, able to change every law, able, when justified, to condemn ownership in every piece of property, possessing what the people SHOULD possess, ABSOLUTE AND UNLIMITED POWER—that solid body of honesty will solve the nation's problems.

* * *

Mistakes will be made, bitter discussion will arise, unjust charges will be made. Men are not yet sufficiently civilized to argue decently.

But ability is here, reason and justice are here. There is no reason why the gorilla in man should rule any longer or why the methods of savages should wipe out all the results of the long, patient struggle that has given men the ballot, given them the power to solve their problems decently, if they will use their brains and their conscience.

* * *

A great spirit IS breathing upon the world, but it is a spirit of concentrated determination and cold common sense, not a spirit of stupid brutality.

And the gentleman is mistaken who says that "men and women throughout the world are catching the spirit of revolution * * * and getting ready to throw away their lives with a song on their lips." Men throughout the world are catching the spirit of COMMON SENSE, decency and understanding of one another's weaknesses.

They are not preparing to throw away their lives with a song upon their lips at all.

On the contrary, luckily for the world and especially for the children, the men and women are preparing to buy a small house on the instalment plan and get it paid for.

And for one that talks nonsense about revolution and throwing away life a hundred are talking about the best 1912 model of a baby carriage, and a dozen are talking about the best 1912 make of automobiles.

People do not intend to "throw away their lives" with or without a song on their lips. They mean to live, to work, to solve their problems as intelligent men, and to use in the solution the weapons that have been won after thousands upon thousands of years of struggle—THE BALLOT AND PUBLIC EDUCATION, WHICH IS THE MOST GLORIOUS RESULT OF THE BALLOT THUS FAR.

Wolfe Tone Lynch. By Montague Glass.

The famous Author of the Potash and Perlmutter Stories

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I'd back one man from Yorkshire
To beat ten men from Yorkshire;
Kerry men against Derry men,
And Ireland against creation.
I brasthroo!

'Tis a pity we ain't a nation.

WHEN the McLean regime of the Benefit Life was replaced by the Coogan faction, and Michael Coogan, the nickel magnate, became president, the position of office boy became vacant in the actuarial department.

It lay within the province of Mr. Francis Demarest, the tenth assistant actuary, to examine the candidates, and he did so with a certainty and dispatch born of long experience. The contest narrowed itself down to two boys.

If there was one thing on which Mr. Demarest prided himself, it was his sense of diplomacy. One of the applicants was named Schmidt, the other Lynch, and by the same token here was an opportunity to pay the company's new executive a delicate compliment.

It came over Mr. Demarest like a flash that Lynch's red hair, his gray eyes, the scapular string showing above his collar, would gratify Mr. Coogan. Even a Coogan is susceptible to flattery, he thought, and so with a satisfied grin Mr. Demarest assigned to the bench outside the candidate Lynch, whose Christian names were Wolfe Tone. So much for Mr. Demarest's knowledge of Irish history.

The other occupants of the bench were two in number, both hired by Mr. Demarest out of compliment to Mr. McLean, whose beardless in the realms of Protestantism stand in such marked contrast to his business career. They were named, respectively, Wesley E. Merrill and Campbell Asbury Pomeroy, and if a general air of godliness and well-manicured nails count for anything, Wesley and Campbell were of the elect.

Beside them, Wolfe Tone was distinctly unclassed. His red hair defied the brush and comb, while his closely bitten finger nails were rimmed with a neat black line. He sat down next to Wesley and drew in a sharp breath through his teeth.

"Stiffs!" he muttered, and buried his hands deep into his trousers pockets.

A moment later Mr. Demarest came out of his room and cleared his throat ostentatiously.

"Wesley—Campbell," he said, "this is the new boy."

Mr. Demarest suffered from enlarged tonsils, and habitually spoke as if he were midway in the swallowing of food.

"What shall we call you?" he asked Wolfe Tone.

"Huh?" Wolfe Tone ejaculated.

"What name shall we call you?" he continued, and then what he conceived to be a joke formulated itself in Mr. Demarest's mind. He launched it with a grin.

"I don't want to call Wolfe, Wolfe," he said, "when there is no wolf."

Wesley and Campbell broke into chuckles. They could appreciate humor from a tenth assistant actuary not quite as well as from a ninth assistant. The same brand of humor from the chief would have left their sides aching for a week.

"What does your mother call you?" Mr. Demarest continued.

"Red," Wolfe Tone growled, and glared at Wesley and Campbell.

Mr. Demarest shook his head.

"That wouldn't do for this office," he said. "Hereafter we'll call you Tony."

He grinned again, and then it occurred to Wolfe Tone for the first time how much he wanted to kill Mr. Demarest.

"Wesley and Campbell will tell you what to do," continued Mr. Demarest over his shoulder, and left Wolfe Tone alone with his two confreres.

There was an embarrassed silence for a moment. Wesley was the first to speak.

"Say, Tony," he began. He went no further, for Wolfe Tone's gray eyes seemed to shed sparks.

"S-s-s-y," he growled, and the baneful timbre of his voice made Wesley shiver—"I wanter cut out dat dago talk. Me name's Lynch—see?"

Wesley was tall for his fifteen years, but as loosely put together as Wolfe Tone was well knit. His hair composed itself in two slick divisions over his egg shaped head, and he wore a different necktie every day. In appearance he differed from Campbell only in the length of his nose and the color of his eyes. Campbell, however, was one year his senior and lavished his hebdomadal six dollars on candy for a stenographer in the medical department.

"Well, then, Lynch," Wesley went on, "you'll find a dust-rag in the closet in Mr. Demarest's office. You're gotter clean off the desks this morning."

Wolfe Tone looked up.

"Gotter, hev?" he ejaculated.

Wesley winked at Campbell.

"Sure," he replied. "I did it yesterday, and it's Campbell's turn to-morrow."

"Show me de desks," said Wolfe Tone, rising to his feet.

It was barely 9 o'clock, and the majority of the clerks had not yet arrived. Wesley led the way to the vacant desks, for the most part old oak furniture that had been discarded by the outer offices. The general public rarely visits the actuarial departments; hence there is no such show of mahogany and brass as makes the Benefit Life's counting room a veritable palace.

"'What's all this noise?' he demanded. 'Drop that boy.'"

Wesley and Campbell usually devoted a scant quarter of an hour to their task, but it was fully 10 o'clock before Wolfe Tone returned to the bench.

What kept you?" Wesley asked.

Wolfe Tone scowled.

"Varten," he said.

"Why, it oughtn't to take you half an hour to clean those desks," Campbell declared, and fell to manicuring his nails with a penknife.

Wolfe Tone snorted and sat down on the bench, while Wesley went off to examine the job. He came back snickering, and whispered to Campbell, whereat they both burst out laughing.

Wolfe Tone glowered at them.

"Vot's him noise?" he demanded.

Why, said Campbell, "you cleaned off the ink stains."

There were blots on the desks that had remained undisturbed for months. Campbell and Wesley had contented themselves by a perfunctory rubbing with the dust cloth.

"Sure I did," Wolfe Tone replied. They laughed again.

"How did you manage it?" Wesley asked.

Wolfe Tone's lip curled contemptuously.

"Wit me spit wot I got and me finger nails," he replied scathingly. "I ain't no Willie-boy."

Unconsciously his fists clenched and he glared at Campbell, who continued his manicuring, while his fellow clerks equitetsy whistled a popular melody in a tuneless undertone.

Wolfe Tone was casting about for more insulting phrases.

"An' wot's more," he continued, "I kin lift de face off bote of yez."

Wesley laughed nervously as the callbell rang.

"That's for you," he said to Wolfe Tone, who jumped from his seat, still glaring.

"Why is it for me?" he demanded.

"When the bell rings once, that's for you," Wesley replied, "twice for me, and three times for Campbell."

It was 4 o'clock before Wolfe Tone awoke to the circumstance that he had answered the bell at intervals of two minutes during the entire day. In addition, the resourceful Wesley had ordered the lunch hour to be taken by seniority, so that it was 2:30 before Wolfe Tone hastily partook of his midday frankfurter on Ann street.

Even the normal digestion of a fourteen-year lad will rebel at such treatment; and, spurred as much by a dull pain in the region of his stomach as by a sense of outraged justice, he entered Mr. Demarest's room a few minutes after 4 o'clock.

"Boy," he said to the tenth assistant actuary, "dose two guys outside ain't answered de bell wanst to-day."

Mr. Demarest arched his eyebrows superciliously.

"An' de Wesley kid see—now—dat if yer ring wanst," Wolfe Tone continued, "dat dat's for me. Is dat straight?"

The tenth assistant actuary rose from his seat.

"You get outside," he roared, "and stay there."

Wolfe Tone went back to the bench, and Campbell, who had overheard his complaint, edged away from him.

"You dirty, sneaking Mick!" he muttered, and then, amassed at his own temerity, he pulled out his pocketknife and resumed his manicuring.

Wolfe Tone jumped from the bench and stood in the middle of the floor. Slowly he removed his coat. The "Spirit of '98" shone in his face, blended with the pent emotions of all that long day. He spoke no word, but for challenge tapped Campbell gently on the forehead.

In two minutes the Benefit Life's actuarial offices sheltered as pretty a free-for-all fight as ever jeopardised the glassware in a Chatham Square saloon. Actuaries in every grade of assistance from four to twelve, aided by two elevator men, restored the peace with a net loss of three wounded. So violent was the conflict that the uproar penetrated even to the president's office itself, and just as the struggling Wolfe Tone, borne between two elevator men, appeared in the main hall the crowd of clerks that pressed forward parted respectfully to make way for a little gray gentleman.

"What's all this noise?" he demanded. "Drop that boy."

They stood Wolfe Tone on his feet, half naked from his rough usage. His dogged little face flushed hotly through the blood, some of which was his own. The little gray gentleman turned to the elevator men.

"Bring him in here," he said.

Wolfe Tone struggled again to free himself.

"Whisht, yer young fule!" one of the men cried. "It's Mr. Coogan."

They half carried him into the office of the president, who had seated himself behind his mahogany desk, the personification of judicial dignity.

"Now, then," asked Mr. Coogan, "what have you been doing?"

There was the faintest suspicion of an Irish burr in the president's speech, and all the trepidation and shyness fell away from Wolfe Tone. He grasped in his left hand the remnant of his beloved scapular, and held together the fragments of his only suit with the other. As rapidly as his agitation permitted, he recounted the injustices of the day.

"I leave it ter you, Mr. Coogan," he concluded frankly, "if dat wuz on de level."

The president hid a smile with his hand.

"What did you say was your name?" he inquired.

"Wolfe Tone Lynch," was the reply. "An' dey wanted to make it Tony, for short."

Mr. Coogan frowned.

"If you had any complaint, why didn't you come to me?" he said gently. "You shouldn't have fought about it."

"But dat Campbell kid called me a dirty, sneaking Mick," Wolfe Tone rejoined, and the blaze in his eyes found an answering gleam in Mr. Coogan's.

He struck the callbell on his desk.

"Wilson," he said to the officer that answered, "have a $20 Take this boy out, let him wash himself and buy him some decent clothes."

He turned to the ragged little figure with a smile.

"Hereafter you're working for me in the office outside," he concluded. "And we'll call you Wolfe Tone Lynch."

☞ Another Montague Glass Story Next Sunday.

ARNOLD BENNETT'S GREAT MYSTERY STORY "The Prince and the Plutocrat; or, the Great Babylon Hotel"

TODAY'S INSTALMENT

By ARNOLD BENNETT

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PART II.—(Continued.)

The Return of Felix Babylon

On the evening of [illegible] a reporter found an interview with Sampson Levi, Theodore Racksole was wandering somewhere aimlessly and uneasily about the entrance [illegible] of the Grand Babylon.

He had returned from Ostend only a day or two previously, and had endeavored with all his might to forget the affair which carried him there; to regard it in fact as done with. But he found himself unable to do so.

In vain he remarked under his breath that there were some things which were best left alone; and if his experience as a manipulator of markets, a conjurer of gigantic schemes in New York, had taught him anything at all, it should surely have taught him that.

Yet he could not feel reconciled to such a position. The mere presence of the princes in his hotel roused the fighting instincts of this man who had never in his whole career [illegible]

He had, in fact, taken up arms on their side, and if the Princes of Posen would not continue their own battle, nevertheless he, Theodore Racksole, wanted to continue it for them.

To a certain extent, of course, the battle had been won, for Prince Eugen had been rescued from an extremely difficult and dangerous position, and the enemy, or nearly so, Jules Rocco, Miss Spencer and perhaps others, had been put to flight.

But that, he conceived, was not enough; it was very far from being enough. That the criminals, for criminals they decidedly were, should still be at large, he regretted as an absurd anomaly.

And there was another point—he had said nothing to the police of all that had occurred. He disdained the police, but he could scarcely fail to perceive that if the police should by accident gain a clue to the real state of the case, he might be placed rather awkwardly, for the simple reason that in the eyes of the law it amounted to a misdemeanor to conceal [illegible] which he had concealed.

He asked himself for the thousandth time why he had adopted a policy of concealment from the police, why he had become in any way interested in the Posen matter, and why, at this present moment, he should be so anxious to prosecute it further?

To the first two questions he replied rather lamely that he had been influenced by Nella and also by a natural spirit of adventure; to the third he replied that he had always been in the habit of carrying things through and was now actuated by a mere childish, obstinate desire to carry this one through.

Moreover, he was splendidly conscious of his perfect ability to carry it through.

One additional impulse he had, though he did not admit it to himself, being by nature averse to big words, and that was an abstract love of justice, the Anglo-Saxon's deep-founded instinct for helping the right side to conquer. [illegible] to give risks must thereby be run, with no corresponding advantage.

He was turning these things over in his mind as he walked about the vast hotel on that evening of the last day in July.

Racksole Thinks It Over

The society papers had been stating for a week past that London was empty, but in spite of the society papers London persisted in seeming to be just as full as ever. The Grand Babylon was certainly not as crowded as it had been a month earlier, but it was doing a very passable business.

At the close of the season the gay butterflies of the social community have a habit of hovering for a day or two in the big hotels before they flutter away to castle and country house, meadow and moor, lake and stream.

The great basket chairs in the portico were well filled by old and middle-aged gentlemen engaged in enjoying the varied delights of liqueurs, cigars and the full moon, which floated serenely above the Thames.

Here and there a pretty woman on the arm of a cavalier in immaculate attire swept her train as she turned to and fro in the promenade on the terrace.

Waiters and uniformed commissionaires and gold-braided doorkeepers moved noiselessly about. At short intervals the chief of the doorkeepers blew his shrill whistle and hansoms drove up with tinkling bell to take away a pair of butterflies to some place of amusement or of boredom. Occasionally a private carriage, drawn by expensive and self-conscious horses, put the hansoms to shame by its mere outward glory.

It was a hot night, a night for the Summer woods, and save for the vehicles there was no rapid movement of any kind.

The stars overhead looked down with many blinkings upon the enormous pile of the Grand Babylon, and the moon regarded it with bland and changeless face, what they thought of it and of its inhabitants cannot, unfortunately, be recorded. What Theodore Racksole thought of the moon can be recorded; he thought it a nuisance.

It somehow fascinated his gaze with its silly stare, and so interfered with his complex meditations. He stood around at the well-dressed and satisfied people, his guests, his customers.

They appeared to ignore him absolutely. Probably only a very small percentage of them had the least idea that this tall, spare man, with the iron-gray hair and the thin, firm resolute face, who wore his American-cut evening clothes with such careless ease, was the sole proprietor of the Grand Babylon and possibly the richest man in Europe.

As has already been stated, Racksole was not a celebrity in England. The guests of the Grand Babylon saw merely a restless male person, whose restlessness was rather a disturber of their quietude, but with whom, to judge by his countenance, it would be inadvisable to remonstrate.

Therefore, Theodore Racksole continued his perambulations unchallenged, and kept saying to himself: "I must do something."

But what? He could think of no course to pursue.

At last he walked straight through the hotel and out at the other entrance, and so up the little unassuming side street into the roaring torrent of the narrow and crowded Strand.

He jumped on a Putney bus and paid his fare to Putney, five pence, and then, finding that the humble occupants of the vehicle stared at the spectacle of a man in evening dress but without a dustcoat, he jumped off again, oblivious of the fact that the conductor jerked a thumb toward him and winked at the passengers as if to say: "There goes a lunatic."

Felix Babylon Back

He went into a tobacconist's shop and asked for a cigar. The shopman mildly inquired what price.

"What are the best you've got?" asked Theodore Racksole.

"Five shillings each, sir," said the man promptly.

"Give me a penny one," was Theodore Racksole's laconic response, and he walked out of the shop smoking the penny cigar.

It was a new sensation for him.

He was inhaling the aromatic odors of Eugene Rummel's establishment for the sale of scents, when a gentleman, walking slowly in the opposite direction, accosted him with a quiet, "Good evening, Mr. Racksole."

The millionaire did not at first recognize his interlocutor, who wore a traveling overcoat and was carrying a hand-bag. Then a slight, pleased smile passed over his features, and he held out his hand.

"Well, Mr. Babylon!" he exclaimed, "Of all the persons in the wide world, you are the man I would most have wished to meet."

"You flatter me," said the little Anglicised Swiss.

"No, I don't," answered Racksole. "It isn't my custom any more than it is yours. I want to have a real good, big yarn with you, and lo! here you are. Where have you sprung from?"

"From Lausanne," said Felix Babylon. "I had finished my duties there. I had nothing else to do, and I felt homesick—I felt the hostagia of London—and so I just came over, as you see," and he raised the handbag for Racksole's notice.

"One toothbrush, one razor, two slippers—eh?" He laughed. "I was wondering as I walked along where I should stay—me, Felix Babylon, homeless in London."

"I should advise you to stay at the Grand Babylon," Racksole laughed back. "It is a good hotel, and I know the proprietor personally."

"Rather expensive, is it not?" observed Babylon.

"To you, sir," answered Racksole, "the inclusive terms [illegible] exactly half a crown a week. Do you accept?"

"I accept," said Babylon, and added: "You are very good, Mr. Racksole."

"They strolled together back to the hotel, saying nothing in particular, but feeling very content with each other's company.

"Many customers?" asked Felix Babylon.

"Very tolerable," said Racksole, assuming as much of the air of the professional hotel proprietor as he could. "I think I may say, in the storekeeper's phrase, that if there is any business afoot, I am doing it. Tonight the people are all on the terrace in the portico—it's so confoundedly hot, and the consumption of ice is simply enormous, nearly as large as it would be in New York."

"In that case," said Babylon politely, "let me offer you another cigar."

"But I have not finished this one."

"That is just why I wish to offer you another one. A cigar such as yours, my good friend, ought never to be smoked within the precincts of the Grand Babylon, not even by the proprietor of the Grand Babylon, and especially when all the guests are assembled in the portico. The fumes of it would ruin any hotel."

Popular Among Guests

Theodore Racksole laughingly lighted the fragrant weed which Babylon gave him, and they entered the hotel arm in arm.

But no sooner had they mounted the steps than little Felix became the object of numberless greetings. It appeared that he had been highly popular among his quondam guests.

At last they reached the managerial room, where Babylon was raised on a chicken and Racksole assisted him in the consumption of a bottle or rare wine.

"This chicken is almost perfectly grilled," said Babylon at length. "It is a credit to the house; but why, my dear Racksole, why in the name of Heaven did you quarrel with Rocco?"

"Then you have heard?"

"Heard! My dear friend, it was in every newspaper on the Continent. Some journals prophesied that the Grand Babylon would have to close its doors within half a year, now that Rocco had deserted it. But of course, I knew better. I knew that you must have had a good reason for allowing Rocco to depart and that you must have made arrangements in advance for a substitute."

"As a matter of fact I had not made arrangements in advance," said Theodore Racksole, a little ruefully, "but happily we have found in our second chef an artist inferior only to Rocco himself. That, however, was mere good fortune."

"Surely," said Babylon, "it was indiscreet to trust to mere good fortune in such a serious matter."

"I didn't trust to mere good fortune. I didn't trust to anything, except Rocco, and he deceived me."

"But why did you 'quarrel' with him?"

"I didn't quarrel with him. I found him embalming a corpse in the state bedroom one night."

"You what?" Babylon almost screamed.

"I found him embalming a corpse in the state bedroom," repeated Racksole in his quietest tones.

The two men gazed at each other, and then Racksole replenished Babylon's glass.

"Tell me," said Babylon, settling himself deep in an easy chair and lighting a cigar.

And Racksole thereupon recounted to him the whole of the Posen episode, with every circumstantial detail as far as he knew it.

It was a long and complicated recital and occupied about an hour. During that time little Felix never spoke a word, scarcely moved a muscle; only his small eyes gleamed through the bluish haze of smoke. The clock on the mantelpiece tinkled midnight.

"You have told me that this Sampson Levi had an audience of Prince Eugen today, but you have not told me the result of that audience," he said.

"Because I do not yet know it. But I shall doubtless learn tomorrow. In the meantime I feel fairly sure that Levi declined to produce Prince Eugen's required million. I have reason to believe that the money was less close here."

"H'm!" mused Babylon, "it is such an obvious dodge, so easy to carry out. As for me, I took special care never to involve myself in these affairs. I knew they existed; I somehow felt that they existed. But I also felt that they lay outside my sphere.

"My business was to provide board and lodging of the most sumptuous kind to those who don't mind paying for it; and I did my business.

If anything else went on in the hotel under the rose, I long ago determined to ignore it, unless it should happen to be brought before my notice, and it never was brought before my notice. However, I admit that there is a certain pleasurable excitement in this kind of affair, and doubtless you have experienced that."

"I have," said Racksole simply, "though I believe you are laughing at me."

"By no means," Babylon replied. "Now what, if I may ask the question, is going to be your next step?"

"That is just what I desire to know myself," said Racksole.

"Well," said Babylon after a pause "let us begin. In the first place, it is possible you may be interested to hear that I happened to see Jules today."

"You did," Racksole remarked with much calmness. "Where?"

Accidental Meeting

"Well, it was early this morning in Paris, just before I left there. The meeting was quite accidental, and Jules seemed rather surprised at meeting me. He respectfully inquired where I was going, and I said that I was going to Switzerland. At that moment I thought I was going to Switzerland.

"It had occurred to me that, after all, I should be happier there and that I had better turn back and not see London just then. I was bound, and he told me that he was off to Constantinople, being interested in a new French hotel there. I wished him good luck and we parted."

"Constantinople, eh?" said Racksole. "A highly suitable place for him, I should say."

"But," Babylon resumed, "I caught sight of him again."

"Where?"

"At Charing Cross, a few minutes before I had the pleasure of meeting you. Mr. Jules had not gone to Constantinople after all. He did not see me, or I should have suggested to him that in going from Paris to Constantinople it is not usual to travel via London."

"The cheek of the fellow!" exclaimed Theodore Racksole. "The gorgeous and colossal cheek of the fellow!"

☞ To Be Continued Tomorrow.

THE GREAT SPRING NUMBER
OF THE
American's Sunday
Monthly Magazine
WILL BE ISSUED WITH
NEXT SUNDAY'S AMERICAN
Better Than Ever Incidentally Elinor Glyn's Great
Love Serial, "Why," Reaches an Interesting Climax

WHEN CHINA BECOMES A REPUBLIC—No. 2

By T. E. POWERS, the Famous Cartoonist

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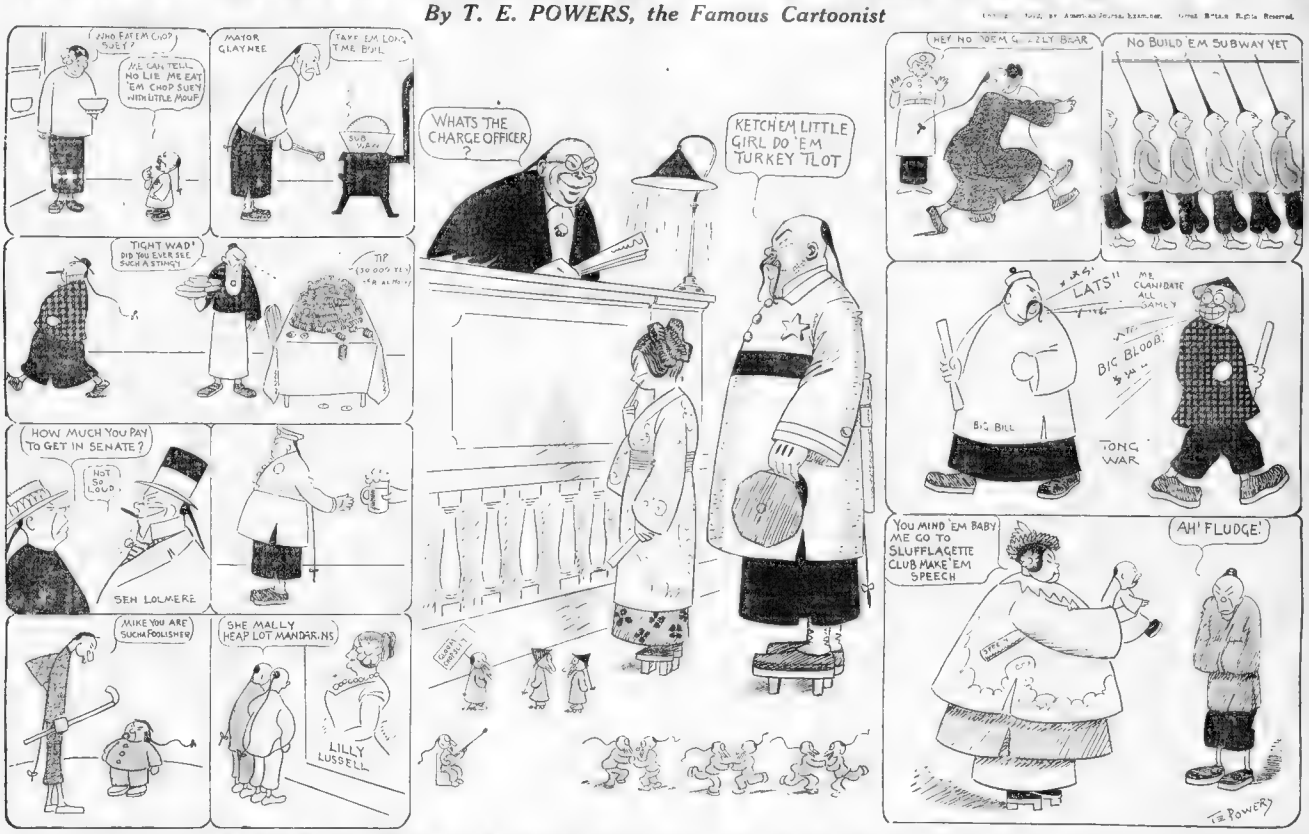
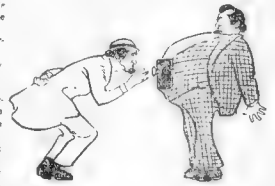

WHO EAT 'EM CHOP SUEY?
ME CAN TELL, NO LIE. ME EAT 'EM CHOP SUEY WITH LITTLE MOUF
MAYOR GLAYNEE
TAKE 'EM LONG TIME BOIL
SUB WAY
TIGHT WAD! DID YOU EVER SEE SUCH A STINGY
TIP (50,000 TAEL) "A ALL RIGHT"
HOW MUCH YOU PAY TO GET IN SENATE?
HOT SO LOUD
SEN LOLMERE
MIKE YOU ARE SUCH A FOOLISH
SHE MALLY HEAP LOT MANDARINS
LILLY LUSSELL
WHATS THE CHARGE OFFICER?
KETCHEM LITTLE GIRL DO 'EM TURKEY TLOT
HEY NO 'DEM GRIZZLY BEAR
NO BUILD 'EM SUBWAY YET
LATS"
ME CLANDIDATE ALL SAMEY
BIG BLOOD
BIG BILL
TONG WAR
YOU MIND 'EM BABY ME GO TO SLUFFLAGETTE CLUB MAKE 'EM SPEECH
AH! FLUDGE!
T.E. POWERS

In making a contract, always leave a blank space so you can write something in after you have signed your name

MORE RICH WEBER AND FIELDS FUN

A bank examiner is a man who calls at the bank every year and overlooks the books

Written for Them by Edgar Smith



FIELDS—Meyer, I thought you said these Frenchers was always chucking bouquets at us Yankees. That cullyflower I got in my features was no bouquet. Why is it such treatment here?

WEBER—I can't understood it, unless they mistook us for Germans.

WEBER—Why? Ain't Germany populated with the French?

WEBER—No, they ain't speaking since the Germo-Francany war.

FIELDS—I remember that war It was on a Thursday, wasn't it? We couldn't be treated worse if we was a couple of Franco-American supes. It's no way to treat gent-emen.

WEBER—Are we gent'emen?

FIELDS—Yes, but one of us ain't.

WEBER—The paper says we must be here at 11 a. m. What's that a. m.?

FIELDS—It means Amen. That's the finish of a slow conversation This place is certainly magnesia I never saw a beer garden that looked so thirsty

WEBER—I'm too exhaustioned to look at it. Why didn't you take me here in a hack?

FIELDS—I couldn't get one to fit you. You've got too much embumpump. Every cab horse that looked at you fainted. I don't see how you walk at all. If I was you, I'd roll. What you need is exercise; physical torture

WEBER—I bought one of those rubber exercisers and hung it up in my room and in four days I gained two ve pounds

FIELDS—Maybe you didn't use it enough

WEBER—Why, do you have to use it? Anyway, I don't need it. I may be a fatness, but I'm as limber as a antelope

FIELDS—You *look* more like a *cantelope*, Mike, the more I think of this partnership, the more I am convicted it will be the best thing I have ever infested your money into.

WEBER—I'll say one thing for you, Meyer; wherever you pushed my money in you did it good. It never came back

FIELDS—Don't go too far with me. Maybe I may get exasperilla and let you do as you like with your money.

WEBER—I am not kicking, but sometimes I have a suspect that maybe my own money don't belong to me.

FIELDS—Money is nothing. I don't have to have it here (*pocket*). I have it here (*head*)

WEBER—Because you've got it here (*head*), is no reason I've got to get it here (*neck*)

FIELDS—Come, come, no more of these sarcasticals. I'll open the safe (*indicating we're concealed in Weber's stomach pad,*) and see how we stand

WEBER—I'm standing bowlegged from carrying it around.

FIELDS—By golly, I forgot the combination. Give me a number

WEBER—Two, four, six, eight, Madison.

FIELDS—You can't open a safe with a telephone number. I've got it now. Turn five times to the left (*Weber turns*). Not you, the *door knob*

WEBER (*rubbering*)—I wish I could see what you are doing with that door. I'd feel safer

FIELDS—Don't you trust me Mike? How can you get the worst of it; the safe's on you, ain't it?

WEBER—*Everything's on me.* I've got the safe, but can I open it? Why don't you give me the combinations?

FIELDS—For your own protection, Mike.

WEBER—Why, am I travelling round with a crook?

FIELDS—It ain't from me you are in dangerous From burglars and safe crackeners. Suppose some night they should break into you. Of course, they could bust you open with dynamits or night blooming glycerine, but they've got an easier way.

WEBER—I'm glad of that.

FIELDS—They might gag you first and then ask you for the combination, and if you wouldn't give it up they would hold a litted candle to the palm of your feet. Under the circumstances you would naturally cough it up, wouldn't you?

WEBER—With a candle frying my tootsies? Wouldn't I be pig-headed to refuse?

FIELDS—Well, if you didn't know the combination you *couldn't* give it, could you?

WEBER—It seems possible, Meyer.

FIELDS—Then, while the burglars are cooking your feet, you could lie back at your ease and give them the laugh.

WEBER—You are right, Meyer. I didn't give you credit for looking out as good for my comfort.

FIELDS—You see now how necessity we are to each other. With my ideas and your money, like Monkey Christmas, "the world is mine!"

WEBER—Mine, too?

FIELDS—Don't count your chickens before they are hatcheted.

(*Enter Louis Mann.*)

FIELDS—I think it's better we make up a trust.

WEBER—A trust? It don't appeal to me. I seed it in the paper that a trust is an octopus That sounds suspicious to *me*

FIELDS—Your suspicions are mistooken. An octopus is a feller that charges you $10 to tell you that your eyes are no good.

MANN—Ha! Ha! That makes me a comical. Octopus has with eyes nothing to do. It's a piece of the year, August, eptember, Octopus

FIELDS—Now you've got *him* going. Anyway octopus has got nothing to do with a stocks company.

WEBER—Don't worry You're stuck before we commence.

MANN—How much it costs to be a good stuck?

MANN (*incredulously*)—Stuck?

FIELDS—You want to be a *good* stuck?

MANN—Sure

FIELDS—He says it go open faced, too. How much you've got?

MANN—Nothing

FIELDS—You can't expect to get stuck in our company for nothing. You've the beer garden, haven't you?

MANN—No, the sheriff's got it.

WEBER—Couldn't we get the sheriff in with us? Sooner or later he comes in anyhow?

FIELDS—Shut up, you shrimp

WEBER—If you must call me names, at least let me know what you are calling me. What's a shrimp?

MANN—It's better you don't know. You tell him, *you're his frien*

FIELDS—A shrimp is an insult to a lobster. Now we capitalize. You put in $200 and we put in $150 apiece. You've got $50 more than either of *us*.

MANN—That gives you the best of it.

FIELDS—You've got the advantage of us, but——

WEBER—I knew there was a but in it somewhere. Maybe it's better I give you my money now and save time.

FIELDS—Don't worry. If I can't get it away from you businesslike, I don't want it. Here's the situation in a numbskull. You've got the most stocks, but between *us*, we have $100 more than you have, and that gives us the controlling interest

WEBER—What does that mean?

FIELDS—It means that our $300 can do as it pleases with your $200 and your $200 can't kick.

MANN (*shaking hands with Fields*)—By chimney, to you J. Pingpong Morgan is a nonsense.

FIELDS—Ours is preferred stock and your is common stock.

WEBER—Yours is perfumed stock?

FIELDS—Not perfumed stock. This is a beer garden, not a flower garden. Preferred—preferred.

WEBER—Why is it preferred?

FIELDS—Because we prefer it.

WEBER—What's the use. Bunch all the stockings together and let it go.

FIELDS—That's not according to law. Preferred stock never associates with common stock, and you are common. Excuse us a minute while the preferred stock has a meeting (*Aside to Mann*) His stock will pay the muccage off the place and then it will have the business clear

MANN—And then we will chuck him out?

FIELDS—He is out now, but he don't know it. Mike, I have sad news for you. We have had a meeting and had two votes One that you was and one that you ain't, and the vote came out that you ain't.

MANN—Got out of our hote

FIELDS—We won't be hard on you, Mike. We can't forget that you once was a partner with us, and we will give you a working interest in the hotel

WEBER—A working interest?

FIELDS—Yes. You can carry the trunks upstairs and if we find you are faithful to your duties, maybe later we will let you [illegible]

Weberfield Philosophy

A BOY serves four years in a college to get a diploma so that when he is called a fool he can point to the diploma and that settles it.

"Raffles," the Society Burglar, the Next Big Fiction Feature in the Sunday AMERICAN

Is the Cruel Truth the Truest Kindness?

DRAWN BY CHARLES DANA GIBSON

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One of Mr. Gibson's charming illustration of Robert W. Chambers's newest story of fashionable society, "The Turning Point," now appearing in the COSMOPOLITAN Magazine. Reprinted by permission of the COSMOPOLITAN Magazine

THE moment comes in the life of almost every girl when she must say "Yes" or "No" to the man who loves her. If the answer is "Yes," then the matter is simple enough. But if the answer must be "No," then the girl is faced by the problem of what reason to give to the man who presses her for an answer

In "The Turning Point," the entrancing serial story by Robert W. Chambers, running in the Cosmopolitan Magazine, the heroine, Diana, decides to tell her lover the plain truth. After revealing her secret thoughts to the man who has just asked her to marry him, she is overcome with regret for having been so frank.

On her knees alone beside the window, her face pale and tearful, Charles Dana Gibson has pictured her as her sister reproaches Diana for her frankness. Diana explains that she has really done her lover the truest kindness by revealing her own thoughts to him. Here is the situation as told by Mr. Chambers, and pictured by the inimitable pen of Mr. Gibson:

"I WANT you to marry me," he said, between compressed lips. "I'll make good yet."

"What!" she exclaimed in apparent amazement. "You! Will you marry me?"

How she formed that light laughter she never understood; and she saw her [illegible] the blood to his face like a whip-lash.

"Marry! No, I won't marry you," she laughed. "Mercy on the man! Does he suppose I wish to marry a professional entertainer?—a generally [illegible] gentleman—a big, strong, healthy well-built, intelligent fellow too indolent to rouse himself and make a respectable [illegible] self-indulgent to start in a manly career and fight the world—take it by the throat and shake a decent living out of it—sinful old pockets?"

A deeper flush of astonishment and mortification swept his face, settling to the roots of his hair.

She did not seem to notice it or his silence.

"Nonsense," she laughed, "a girl with any humor simply couldn't love such a man, even if she wanted to, Jim. Because, how can she respect him? You're a dear, generous fellow—nice to everybody, perfectly sweet to Silvette and to me, and I do like you—even love you, in a certain sense—and I didn't really mind being kissed any more than as though Silvette had done it. But I'm simply not fashioned to lose my head over a man who is hired by the month to be socially pleasant." She laughed again and laid her hand carelessly on his arm, and under her touch she felt it was rigid and hard as iron. "You see, don't you?" she said sweetly. "You're not grown up yet, Jim. It takes more than you yet are to satisfy me."

He managed to force his voice out of his quivering throat. "You're right," he said. "I didn't know what I was talking about. You are worth trying for."

They turned away together; she slipped one hand confidently through his arm, leaning on him lightly as they walked.

"You're not hopelessly offended, are you, Jim?"

"No—good God, no.

"I'd love you if I could," she said soothingly, "but the indirects of mating with anything resembling servitude are wanting in me. Besides, two slaves are enough for one family—Silvette and I. You are not hurt or angry at my very horrid frankness?"

"No. What you said is all right." He lifted his eyes and looked his punishment squarely in the face; and her heart failed her so that she turned her head swiftly, the tears stinging her throat.

They walked soberly on through the meadow up to the house. She gave him her hand at parting, then went leisurely to her room to dress for dinner.

And Silvette found her there alone on her knees beside the window, the brown locks clustering against her pale and tear-stained face.

"Diana!" she exclaimed softly. "What is the matter, child?"

"Nothing much," she said; "I've only been very horrid to Jim."

"I thought you were going to be kinder," said Silvette, astonished.

The girl got up wearily, keeping her face out of the flood of light from the electric brackets. "I have been, but he doesn't know it."—*From "The Turning Point," in the Cosmopolitan Magazine.*

Dotty Data About Live Things. No. 1

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THE HEN.

I ADMIRE and respect the Hen. She grows to maturity, watches her offspring become of age, flirt, marry and settle down—all this in the space of a year or two; whereas humans spread that amount of fuss and worry over fifty or seventy-five years and then oftentimes don't get half through.

The Hen devotes her life to making the breakfast table to blossom as the rose, where but for her would be a Sahara desert of breakfast food. Every Hen does this; if she does not, she is no Hen but a Rooster, and the truth is not in her.

The Hen is seldom called on unless she has laid an egg. Which is more than can be said of the Females of some other Species.

The Hen is the benefactor of the man who wants to take a short cut to Immense Wealth. Any man with a thimbleful of brains and the stub of a pencil can sit down, imagine a Hen, and figure himself rich in ten minutes. Others have done it—WHY NOT YOU? Own a Hen and crowd John D. off the sidewalk next time you meet him.

Three cheers for the Hen.

THE BEE.

IN spite of the fact that the Bee is held up as a model, I fail to admire him overmuch. All his life is spent in piling up honey for some other fellow to eat. In this I contend, he is nearly as big a fool as a Man.

I admit that the Bee is sharp, but at the wrong end. If his mind were as sharp as his tail he would be a wonder.

The Bee is a natural salesman. I once knew a man who was so languid that it took him fifteen minutes to walk half way around the block, but the moment a Bee became intimately associated with him he brightened right up and advanced his spark. Eye-witnesses declare that he did the quarter-mile in three-quarters of a second less than nothing and then had plenty of vim to spare. And even at that, I was assured that he was only running on the low gear.

The Bee belongs to the Fly family. On the wing he very much resembles the Fly; but when he sits down a difference is readily perceived.

Once upon a time I knew a Bee. He was striped like a convict. He was travelling and had been misdirected by some one and when he first attracted my attention he had become lost in a remote region made my pajamas. During our brief intimacy I learned much of the habits of this little animal; and while, as I said above, he may be rather dull of intellect, I yet found certain qualities about him that were penetrating.

The Bee may be a worthy model to pattern after, but for steady companionship, give me a Doughnut.

Adventures of Lord Leftover

A Society Novel of New York Life

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By WILLIAM F. KIRK

CHAPTER XIII.

LORD LEFTOVER looked sad and pensive when he realized that he had hurt the feelings of Phyllis Baker. He looked sadder and pensiver when she pointed to the door with a regal gesture.

"Leave this house, sir!" said Phyllis Baker, "and never darken my father's door again. You have presumed too much on our hospitality."

"But I cannot walk, dear Phyllis," insisted Lord Leftover. "I have a beastly corn, and all that sort of thing, and I feel inadequate, and the like of that."

"There is a street car over on the corner, or some such beastly conveyance," said Phyllis Baker, showing, for the first time in her life, a touch of the humor that had once kept her father from being lynched. "Suppose you run over and climb into it, don't you know?"

With head bowed down, Lord Leftover departed from the Baker mansion. Little did he know, when he walked proudly to the street car track, that he was not destined to look into the violet eyes of Phyllis Baker for many moons to come.

* * *

It was moonlight in North Dakota.

Blasted unpleasant scenery, I call it, said Lord Leftover, for it was indeed our hero. I shouldn't like to have a ranch around here. I shall be glad to find a tavern."

"Vat yu say?"

Lord Leftover recognized the Swede dialect, and he shuddered instinctively, recalling as he did, the terrible Swede servant of the Baker mansion.

"I said I should be glad to find a tavern, or some sort of a place, you know," he said.

"Dar ban a hotel sax blocks from bar," said the stranger. "But it ban hal in Grand Forks for anyteng to varm yure stomach. Dar ban no more regiar drenks, only Yamaica Yinger."

"Only what?" said Lord Leftover, falling helplessly against the trunk of a nearby tree.

"Only Yamaica Yinger," said the stolid Swede. "Dar ban plenty of soft drenks, but dey ant varm yure stomach. Only drenk left vich ban vorth drenking ban Yamaica Yinger. Ef yu skol come vith me Ay skol showing yu the best place in Grand Forks var yu skol getting a drenk of Yamaica."

Lord Leftover, always more or less of a fatalist, shrugged his shoulders and trudged along with his new friend.

In the principal cafe of Grande Forks our hero left his guide, and ordered a frugal meal, consisting of something to eat. Soft strains of music floated through the spacious dining room. Music, to him, meant less than to Caruso. Imagine, then, his surprise, when he heard a clear, flutelike voice singing:

"There's only one man I feel bereft over
That man is the man I love, Lord Leftover:
I was told that he came to Minnesota,
And went from there to North Dakota,
And I've followed him over hill and plain,
But I fear I shall see him never again."

The sweet voice died away, and our hero rose from his seat with a jerk. Instinctively he started toward the singer. Instinctively he knew that it was Phyllis Baker who had sung those words.

"Phyllis!" he breathed, softly, "may I have a word with you?"

"Sure," said Phyllis Baker, "sure. Pay your check and come over to my table. Geo, it's cold in North Dakota, ain't it?"

(This will be continued next Sunday.)

Jeff Takes No Chances When Mutt Is Around

By "Bud" Fisher

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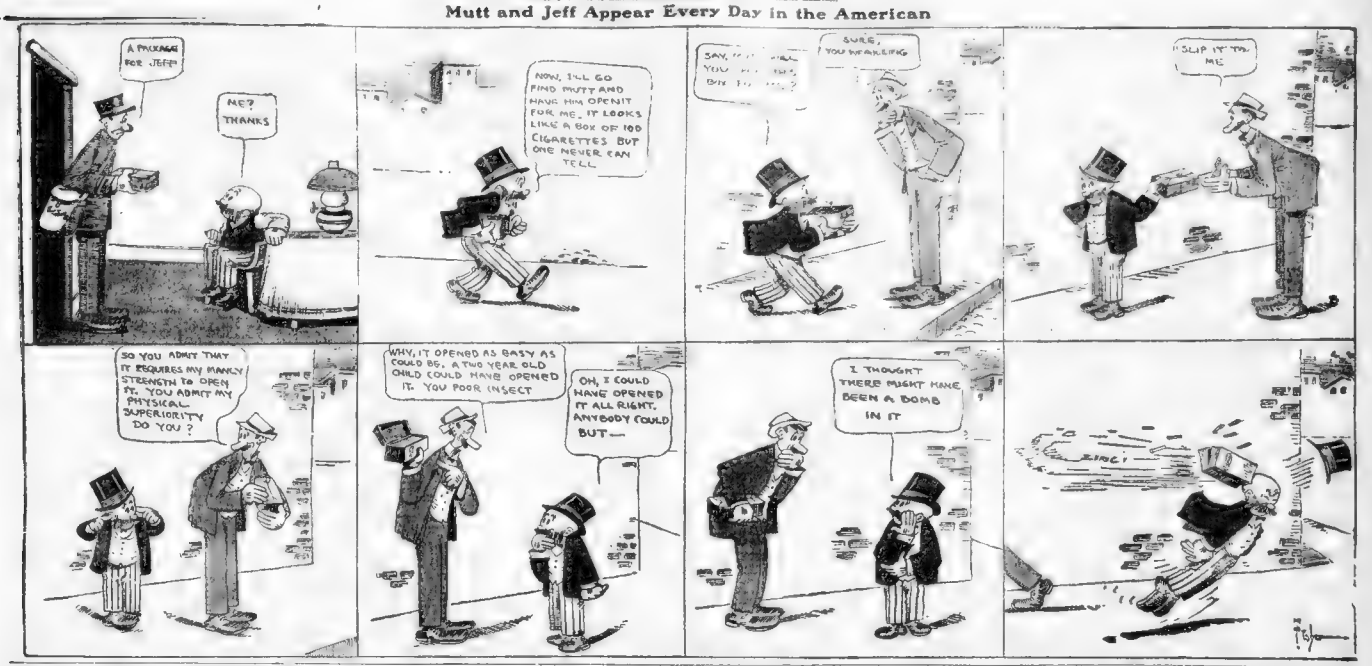
Mutt and Jeff Appear Every Day in the American


A PACKAGE FOR JEFF!
ME? THANKS
NOW, I'LL GO FIND MUTT AND HAVE HIM OPEN IT FOR ME. IT LOOKS LIKE A BOX OF 100 CIGARETTES BUT ONE NEVER CAN TELL
SURE, I YOU WALKING
SLIP IT TO ME
SO YOU ADMIT THAT IT REQUIRES MY MANLY STRENGTH TO OPEN IT. YOU ADMIT MY PHYSICAL SUPERIORITY DO YOU?
WHY, IT OPENED AS EASY AS COULD BE. A TWO YEAR OLD CHILD COULD HAVE OPENED IT. YOU POOR INSECT
OH, I COULD HAVE OPENED IT ALL RIGHT. ANYBODY COULD BUT—
I THOUGHT THERE MIGHT HAVE BEEN A BOMB IN IT
EEK!

The Dooryard of Allah

A Play Constructed On Current Oriental Lines

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By C. B. QUINCY

CHARACTERS:

HAJJ, a Hunchback with a Hunch

SUMURUN, a Boofle Slave who never talks.

MRS. SMITH, an Englishwoman traveling in the Dooryard of Allah.

MR. BROWN, an Englishman who has fled to the desert to escape the boredom of society.

Arabs, Arabesses, Arabesques, etc. etc.

SCENE—The Desert, poetically known by the Arabs as the Dooryard of Allah. Large quantities of sand bestrew the landscape.

If a camel can be hired cheaply it will add much to the atmosphere of the play.

Also the scenery should be painted with a Camel's-hair brush to give local color.

HAJJ—Good morning.

SUMURUN—You clumsy chump, what do you mean by bumping into me like that. NOTE—As Sumurun expresses all her emotions solely in pantomime, she does not say all this, but indicates it to Hajj and to the audience by calling Hajj's ears with great vigor. This is a little rough on Hajj, but the pantomime style requires some sacrifices by somebody.

HAJJ—You're not mad, are you?

SUMURUN—I am a trifle out of sorts this morning NOTE—As before, this is expressed wordlessly by Sumurun. She merely knocks Hajj flat on his back

HAJJ—Ah, here comes ze Mistaire Brown

(Enter Mr. Brown.)

MR. BROWN—Ah—er—a beastly lot of sand here, y' know.

HAJJ—Yes, sir, the desert is noted for the vast quantities of sand scattered over its surface

MR. BROWN—Very annoying—nothing like it in Piccadilly. Kindly have it removed at once

SUMURUN—Sand isn't so bad. It is necessary to the continued existence of the Dooryard of Allah. (As before, Sumurun has to express these sentiments by actions. She merely shoves a handful of sand down the back of Mr. Brown's neck)

MR. BROWN—Ah—er—when is the next camel for London?

(Enter large, ferocious Arab

ARAB—Ah, hat a fat Englishman. I will capture him and hold him for ransom. (Seizes Mr. Brown.) Now, you must get your friends to pay $10,000,000 ransom right away, Mr. Brown.

MR. BROWN—But none of my friends would bally well pay one dollar for my release. They would prefer to have me in captivity in this remote place.

ARAB—If you are such a bore as that I cannot keep you here. You had better hike back to London.

(Enter Mrs. Smith.)

MRS. SMITH—This is a bum desert. There is too much sand and not enough potted palms

ARAB—Hist! the simoon!

Sand storm dashes upon the scene, fully three quarts of sand being dusted over Mrs. Smith and Mr. Brown, who perish in the desert. Sumurun returns to the harem. Hajj goes to the scribe to buy another "j," thus to make his name Hajjj. The desert is deserted. Woozy music by the orchestra. Muffled sobs from the audience. Tears coursing down the cheeks of the women necessitate a facial massajjj.

THE MORNING SMILE

Wex Jones, Editor

"I Don't Care If He Is a Houn'—"

"—They Gotta Quit Kickin' My Dog Aroun'."

Vol. 1. Boston, Sunday, Feb. 25, 1912. No. 12.

Celebrating G. Washington's Birthday.

He Was an Example to All of Us in Telling the Truth.

Did you jump in and help celebrate George Washington's birthday?

G W did many of us a service

Some people are so boneheaded they never tell the truth

How foolish

When a falsehood is obviously not going to save one, why not teel the truth.

George recognized this great principle when caught with the goods.

He was a benefactor to the cause of truth

Did You Know That—

Rubbers were invented by the rubber trust?

Derby, Conn., was named after Derby (hat)?

Wall Street was named after Wallabout Market?

There are 7,965 billion stars, not counting those on Broadway?

The B. & M. runs into Saugus, but runs out again pretty quick?

Boston's new municipal building will be the most municipal building in the world?

The emperor of China will have no chance to emp, now that a republic has been established.

If you did, you didn't.

Our Short Story Complete in This Issue

It was too long for this issue of the SMILE.

If George Were Living To-day

The Poet's Corner

[Note—We always make our poets toes for corners.—Ed.]

The Houn' Dog

By Joe Blaisdell

Every time that I come to town
The boys keep a-kicking my dog aroun';
I don't care if he is a houn',
They gotta quit kickin' my dog aroun'.

Joe Blaisdell

By the Houn' Dog

Every time that I come to town
The boys keep a-kickin' me aroun';
I don't care if I am a houn'
My boss ought to knock a couple of 'em down.

Our Weekly Health Hint

Never eat between meals and on no account drink between drinks.

IN OLD BOSTON.

Shad were once plentiful in the Charles River, but moved out on account of the high rents.

Some Ripping Wheezes

(All from Punch.)

A contemporary published, the other day, an article entitled "Health and the Nose." Which reminds us that one meets not infrequently, especially in cold weather, a nose which, to judge by its complexion, is obviously enjoying ruddier health than the face to which it is attached.

Another easy one. The nose is red, the violet blue.

No subject would appear too gruesome to be treated of in a modern book. A volume entitled "Our Weather" has just appeared.

The author of this evidently wears out without his rubbers

Rev. Leon Linden, of Aurora, Illinois, suggests that, as soon as a man is married, a small hole should be punched in the lobe of his left ear as a token of his matrimonial status. It is felt that this would prove less humiliating than the black eye which is the vogue in certain circles.

Bachelors will never get his

Notes of the Four or Five Hundred.

Stripes are almost compulsory in men's clothing this year. Indeed they are compulsory in Sing Sing

Our most advanced fashion experts announce that feathers will be worn on women's slippers this season. This should give a girl the appearance of a Cochin China chicken

B. T. J.—If you place your hat on a chair and later accidentally sit on it, you would commit an unpardonable solecism by jumping up and saying "gash ding it," or anything like that. The correct thing to do is to sit quietly on your hat until it is time to go; then pick up a hat belonging to some other man and depart as rapidly as possible

Etiquette is the art of doing a thing as if you liked it.

IN THE SMILE'S LETTER BOX

To the Editor—I was much interested in the letter of Laura Jean Bibbey's which appeared in the SMILE last week

Miss Bibbey has formed the Anti-Catnip League of America No cat will be allowed to use catnip even in moderation. This seems to me a mistake, and I am forming a society to urge the establishment of canteens where cats can enjoy catnip in moderation among cheerful surroundings.

JOHN SMITHSONNE.

Out of Town Notes.

The Chinese Republic wants to borrow $10,000,000.

It would seem as though the politicians are at work already

Much damage is being done to apple orchards in northern New Hampshire by deer in droves of twenty to thirty. The Agricultural Department has appointed a commission to investigate the method used in the Garden of Eden to get rid of the deer who damaged their apples.

HOW TO PROPOSE

By DOROTHY DIX

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DEAR MISS DIX:

"Will you tell me how to pop the question to a business man? PERPLEXED ANNIE."

Surely. Easiest thing you know. All that you have to do is to be brief, to the point, and have an attractive proposition to offer him.

Of course, before you can cook your rabbit you must first catch it, but it is not at all difficult to capture a business man, as you can tell by observing the number of men of your acquaintance who have been gold bricked in the life transaction. As a matter of fact, when it comes to a woman, the astute business man is as supple and confiding that a chorus girl can do him—and generally does

In winning the heart and hand of a business man the first necessity is a reasonable amount of pulchritude, as nothing but the grace of heaven, or a million dollars will win a homely woman a husband in New York However, a merciful Providence has rendered men so obtuse that they cannot tell a hand-made complexion from the real thing, nor even guess at the amount of hair that a woman hangs over the back of a chair at night, nor distinguish between a natural straight front and one that is acquired by suffering and torture and twenty-dollar stays, so no woman with the price of a transformation need mourn as one without hope

Therefore, when you go out to attract the attention of the sex that is strong for peaches, make yourself as good-looking as circumstances permit, and, having flagged down the particular individual you desire, proceed to hand out a nifty line of conversation. Remember, Annie, that the mental pabulum of the average tired business man must be such as that of an infant of three with an imperfectly developed intellect. Consider the stuff of which the musical comedies are made that he patronizes. Recall the hoary jests and antics of the vaudeville that he supports, and do thou likewise

Chatter, prattle, giggle, make googoo eyes, pout, play silly little tricks, act like a three-ply idot, and your folly will be rewarded with a wedding ring. But never, as you hope to see the altar, attempt to engage him in any serious conversation. If you read Masterlinck, and have an opinion on the tariff, hide your shameful secrets from him.

Also spread the salve with a heavy hand. Don't be afraid of putting it on too thick. Tell him he is a Napoleon of finance, a world wonder that will make Morgan look like thirty cents, and he will cotton to you as the only woman who really understands him The one never-fail rule for interesting a man is to talk to him about himself

Having thus attended to the preliminaries of the deal, remember that a business man only possesses a heart from 6 p. m. until 9 a. m., and that the balance of the time he is adding but pocketbook. Therefore the woman who intrudes sentiment upon trade always gets the cold turn down

As to the proposal itself, there are three forms that can be used with effect upon the business man. The first is what might be called the philanthropic proposal in which you cast yourself on the man's breast and say: "Algernon! Adored! Beloved! Angel of my life! Prince of my dreams! I worship you. Will you be mine? I cannot live without you." This puts it up to the man's vanity and kindness of heart as to whether he will save you from Rough-on-Rats, or earn ing your own living, or not

The second proposal, or, it be denominated the sensible proposal, and in this you put up to the man a straight business-like proposition in which you say: Mr. Tompkins, I've been thinkn ng over a little deal which I think would be to our mutual profit. I have observed that you are frequently shy a few buttons, and that you have a general air of looking as if you needed a woman to take care of you and stand between you and your landlady. And I apply for the job. I am neat, honest and industrious, and have brought along a sample of my cooking to show that it is A, No 1, and dyspepsia-proof, and if you will marry me I will guarantee to make you comfortable, and that you will never regret the act." This kind of a proposal is bound to appeal to any man with a grain of common sense, and is highly recommended

But perhaps the best way to propose to a business man is by letter. Just write: "Mr. Algernon Tompkins: Dear Sir—I ask an opi n on your heart and hand for thirty days." This you his reply in black and white over his own signature, and is invaluable in case of a breach of promise suit.

SHERLOCK HOLMES AND THE MYSTERY OF THE "GLORIA SCOTT"

BY A. CONAN DOYLE.

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"I HAVE some papers here," said my friend Sherlock Holmes, as we sat one Winter's night on either side of the fire, "which I really think, Watson, that it would be worth your while to glance over. These are the documents in the extraordinary case of the Gloria Scott, and this is the message which struck Justice of the Peace Trevor dead with horror when he read it."

"The supply of game for London is going steadily up," it ran. "Head Keeper Hudson, we believe, has been now told to receive all orders for fly paper and for preservation of your pheasant's life."

"I cannot see how such a message as this could inspire horror. It seems to me to be rather grotesque than otherwise."

"Very likely. Yet the fact remains that the reader, who was a fine, robust old man, was knocked clean down by it as if it had been the butt end of a pistol."

"You arouse my curiosity," said I.

"You never heard me talk of Victor Trevor?" he asked. "He was the only friend I made during the two years I was at college. I was never a very sociable fellow, Watson, always rather fond of moping in my rooms and working out my own little methods of thought, so that I never mixed much with the men of my year. But fencing and boxing I had few athletic tastes, and then my line of study was quite distinct from that of the other fellows, so that we had no points of contact at all. Trevor was the only man I knew, and that only through the accident of his bull terrier freezing on to my ankle one morning as I went down to chapel.

"It was a prosaic way of forming a friendship, but it was effective. I was laid by the heels for ten days, and Trevor used to come in to inquire after me. At first it was only a minute's chat, but soon his visits lengthened, and before the end of the term we were close friends. He was a hearty, full-blooded fellow, full of spirit and energy, the very opposite to me in most respects, but we had some subjects in common, and it was a bond of union when I found that he was as friendless as I. Finally, he invited me down to his father's place at Donnithorpe, in Norfolk, and I accepted his hospitality for a month of the long vacation.

"Trevor, senior, was a widower, and my friend his only son. There had been a daughter, I heard, but she had died of diphtheria while on a visit to Birmingham. The father interested me extremely. He was a man of little culture, but with a considerable amount of rude strength, both physically and mentally. One evening, shortly after my arrival, we were sitting over a glass of port after dinner, when young Trevor began to talk about those habits of observation and inference which I had already fo d into a system, although I had not yet appreciated the part which they were to play in my life. The old man evidently thought his son was exaggerating in his description of one or two trivial feats which I had performed.

"'Come, now, Mr. Holmes,' said he, laughing good-humoredly. 'I'm an excellent subject, if you can deduce anything from me.'

"'I fear there is not very much,' I answered; 'I might suggest that you have gone about in fear of some personal attack within the last twelvemonth.'

"'Well, that's true enough,' said he. 'You know, Victor,' turning to his son, 'when we broke up that poaching gang they swore to knife us, and Sir Edward Holly has actually been attacked. I've always been on my guard since then, though I have no idea how you know it.'

"'You have a very handsome stick,' I answered. 'By the inscription I observed that you had not had it more than a year. But you have taken some pains to bore the head of it and poured melted lead into the hole, so as to make it a formidable weapon. I argued that you would not take such precautions unless you had some danger to fear.'

"'Anything else?'

"'You have done a good deal of digging by your callosities.'

"'Made all my money at the gold fields.'

"'You have been in New Zealand.'

"'Right again.'

"'You have visited Japan.'

"'Quite true.'

"'And you have been most intimately associated with some one whose initials were J. A., and whom you afterward were eager to entirely forget.'

"Mr. Trevor stood slowly up, fixed his large blue eyes upon me with a strange wild stare, and then pitched forward, with his face among the nutshells which strewed the cloth, in a dead faint.

"You can imagine, Watson, how shocked both his son and I were. His attack did not last long, however, for when we undid his collar, and sprinkled the water from one of the finger glasses over his face, he gave a gasp or two and sat up.

"'Ah, boys,' said he, forcing a smile, 'I hope I haven't frightened you. Strong as I look, there is a weak place in my heart, and it does not take much to knock me over. I don't know how you manage this, Mr. Holmes, but it seems to me that all the detectives of fact and of fancy would be children in your hands.'

"'I hope that I have said nothing to pain you?' said I.

"'Well, you certainly touched upon rather a tender point. Might I ask how you know, and how much you know?' He spoke now in a half-jesting fashion, but a look of terror still lurked at the back of his eyes.

"'It is simplicity itself,' said I. 'When you bared your arm to draw that fish into the boat I saw that J. A. had been tattooed in the bend of the elbow. The letters were still legible, but it was perfectly clear from their blurred appearance, and from the staining of the skin round them, that efforts had been made to obliterate them. It was obvious, then, that those initials had once been very familiar to you, and that you had afterward wished to forget them.'

"'What an eye you have!' he cried, with a sigh of relief. 'It is just as you say. But we won't talk of it. Of all ghosts the ghosts of our old lovers are the worst. Come into the billiard room and have a quiet cigar.'

"From that day, amid all his cordiality, there was always a touch of suspicion in Mr. Trevor's manner toward me. Even his son remarked it. 'You've given the governor such a turn,' said he, 'that he'll never be sure again of what you know and what you don't know.' He did not mean to show it, I am sure, but it was so strongly in his mind that it peeped out at every action. At last I became so convinced that I was causing him uneasiness that I drew my visit to a close. On the very day, however, before I left an incident which proved, in the sequel, important.

"We were sitting out upon the lawn on garden chairs, the three of us, basking in the sun and admiring the view across the Broads, when a maid came out to say that there was a man at the door who wanted to see Mr. Trevor.

"'What is his name?' asked my host.

"'He would not give any.'

"'Show him round here.' An instant afterward there appeared a little wizened fellow with a cringing manner and a shambling style of walking. He wore an open jacket, with a blotch of tar on the sleeve, a red-and-black check shirt, dungaree trousers, and heavy boots badly worn. His face was thin and brown and crafty, with a perpetual smile upon it, which showed an irregular line of yellow teeth, and his crinkled hands were half closed in a way that is distinctive of sailors. As he came slouching across the lawn I heard Mr. Trevor make a sort of hiccoughing noise in his throat, and, jumping out of his chair, he ran into the house. He was back in a moment, and I smelt a strong reek of brandy as he passed me.

"'Well, my man,' said he. 'What can I do for you?'

"The sailor stood looking at him with puckered eyes, and with the same loose-lipped smile upon his face.

"'You don't know me?' he asked.

"'Why, dear me, it is surely Hudson,' said Mr. Trevor in a tone of surprise.

"'Hudson, it is, sir,' said the seaman. 'Why, it's thirty years and more since I saw you last. Here you are in your house, and me still picking my salt meat out of the harness cask.'

"'Tut, you will find that I have not forgotten old times,' cried Mr. Trevor, and, walking toward the sailor, he said something in a low voice. 'Go into the kitchen,' he continued out loud, 'and you will get food and drink. I have no doubt that I shall find you situation.'

"'Thank you, sir,' said the seaman, touching his forelock. 'I'm just off a two-yearer in an eight-knot tramp, short-handed at that, and I wants a rest. I thought I'd get it either with Mr. Beddoes or with you.'

"'Ah!' cried Mr. Trevor. 'You know where Mr. Beddoes is?'

"'Bless you, sir, I know where all my old friends are,' said the fellow with a sinister smile, and he slouched off after the maid to the kitchen. Mr. Trevor mumbled something to us about having been shipmate with the man when he was going back to the diggings, and then, leaving us on the lawn, he went indoors. An hour later, when we entered the house, we found him stretched dead drunk upon the dining-room sofa. The whole incident left a most ugly impression upon my mind, and I was not sorry next day to leave Donnithorpe behind me, for I felt that my presence must be a source of embarrassment to my friend.

"All this occurred during the first month of the long vacation. I went up to my London rooms, where I spent seven weeks working out a few experiments in organic chemistry. One day, however, when the Autumn was far advanced and the vacation drawing to a close, I received a telegram from my friend imploring me to return to Donnithorpe, and saying that he was in great need of my advice and assistance.

"He met me with the dog-cart at the station, and I saw at a glance that the last two months had been very trying ones for him. He had grown thin and careworn, and had lost the loud, cheery manner for which he had been remarkable.

"'The governor is dying,' were the first words he said.

"'Impossible!' I cried. 'What is the matter?'

"'Apoplexy. Nervous shock. He's been on the verge all day. I doubt if we shall find him alive.'

"'What has caused it?' I asked.

"'Ah, that is the point. Jump in and we can talk it over while we drive. You remember that fellow who came upon us the evening before you left?'

"'Perfectly.'

"'Do you know who it was that we let into the house that day?'

"'I have no idea.'

"'It was the devil, Holmes,' he cried.

"'Yes, it was the devil himself. We have not had a peaceful hour since—not one. The governor has never held up his head from that evening, and now the life has been crushed out of him and his heart broken, all through this accursed Hudson.'

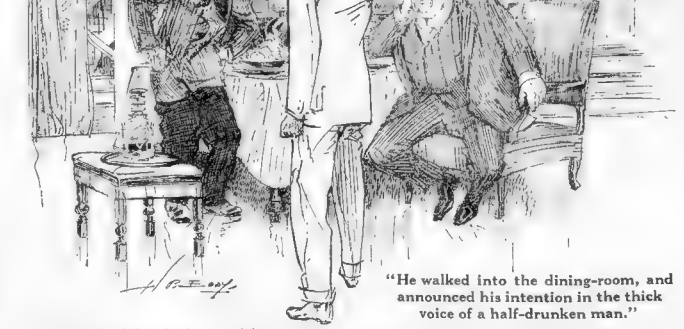
"'What power had he, then?'

"'Ah, that is what I would give so much to know. The kindly, charitable, good old governor—how could he have fallen into the clutches of such a ruffian!'

"'My father made the fellow gardener,' he continued, 'and then, as that did not satisfy him, he was promoted to be butler. The house seemed to be at his mercy, and he wandered about and did what he chose in it. The maids complained of his drunken habits and his vile language. Then dad raised their wages all round to recompense them for the annoyance. The fellow would take the boat and my father's best gun and treat himself to little shooting trips. And all this with such a sneering, leering, insolent face that I would have knocked him down twenty times over if he had been a man of my own age.

"'Well, matters went from bad to worse with us, and this animal Hudson became more and more intrusive, until at last, on his making some insolent reply to my father in my presence one day, I took him by the shoulders and turned him out of the room. He slunk away with a livid face and two venomous eyes which uttered more threats than his tongue could do. I don't know what passed between the poor dad and him after that, but the dad came to me next day and asked me whether I would mind apologizing to Hudson. I refused, as you can imagine, and asked my father how he could allow such a wretch to take such liberties with himself and his household.

"'That evening there came what seemed to me to be a grand release, for Hudson told us that he was going to leave us. He walked into the dining-room as we sat after dinner, and announced his intention in the thick voice of a half-drunken man.



"He walked into the dining-room, and announced his intention in the thick voice of a half-drunken man."

"'He slouched out of the room, and half an hour afterward left the house, leaving my father in a state of pitiable nervousness. Night after night I heard him pacing his room, and it was just as he was recovering his confidence that the blow did at last fall.'

"'And how?' I asked eagerly.

"'In a most extraordinary fashion. A letter arrived for my father yesterday evening bearing the Fordingbridge postmark. My father read it, clapped both his hands to his head, and began running round the room in little circles like a man who has been driven out of his senses. When I at last drew him down on to the sofa his mouth and eyelids were all puckered on one side, and I saw that he had a stroke. Dr. Fordham came over at once. We put him to bed; but the paralysis has spread, he has shown no sign of returning consciousness, and I think that we shall hardly find him [illegible].'

"As he spoke we came round the curve of the avenue, and saw in the fading light that every blind in the house had been drawn down. As we dashed up to the door, my friend's face convulsed with grief, a gentleman in black emerged from it.

"'When did it happen, doctor?' asked Trevor.

"'Almost immediately after you left.'

"'Any message for me?'

"'Only that the papers were in the back drawer of the Japanese cabinet.'

"My friend ascended with the doctor to the chamber of death, while I remained in the study turning the whole matter over and over in my head, and feeling as sombre as ever I had done in my life. What was the past of this Trevor, pugilist, traveller and gold-digger, and how had he placed himself in the power of this acid-faced seaman? Why, too, should he faint at an allusion to the half-effaced initials upon his arm, and die of fright when he had a letter from Fordingham? Then I remembered that Fordingham was in Hampshire, and that this Mr. Beddoes, whom the seaman had gone to visit and presumably to blackmail, had also been mentioned as living in Hampshire. The letter, then, might either come from Hudson, the seaman, saying that he had betrayed the guilty secret which appeared to exist, or it might come from Beddoes, warning an old confederate that such a betrayal was imminent. So far it seemed clear enough. But then how could this letter be trivial and grotesque, as described by the son? He must have misread it. If so, it must have been one of those ingenious secret codes which mean one thing while they seem to mean another. I must see this letter. If there were a hidden meaning in it, I was confident that I could pluck it forth. For an hour I sat pondering over it in the gloom, until at last a weeping maid brought in a lamp, and close at her heels came my friend Trevor, pale but composed, with these very papers which he upon my knee held in his grasp. He sat down opposite to me, drew the lamp to the edge of the table, and handed me a short note scribbled, as you see, upon a single sheet of gray paper. "The supply of game for London is going steadily up," it ran. "Head-keeper Hudson, we believe, has been now told to receive all orders for fly-paper and for preservation of your hen-pheasant's life.'

"I dare say my face looked as bewildered as yours did just now when I first read this message. Then I reread it very carefully. It was evidently as I had thought, and some secret meaning must lie buried in this strange combination of words. Or could it be that there was a pre-arranged significance to such phrases as 'fly-paper' and 'hen-pheasant'?

"And then in an instant the key of the riddle was in my hands, and I saw that every third word, beginning with the first, would give a message which might well drive old Trevor to despair.

"'It was short and terse, the warning, as I now read it to my companion.

"'"The game is up. Hudson has told all. Fly for your life."

"Victor Trevor sunk his face into his shaking hands. "It must be that, I suppose,' said he. "This is worse than death, for it means disgrace as well. But what is the meaning of these "head-keepers" and "hen-pheasants"?'

"'It means nothing to the message, but it might mean a good deal to us if we had no other means of discovering the sender. You see that he has begun by writing "The . . . game . . . is," and so on. Afterwards he has, to fulfil the prearranged cipher, to fill in any two words in each space. He would naturally use the first words which came to his mind, and if there were so many which referred to sport among them, you may be tolerably sure that he is either an ardent shot or interested in breeding. Do you know anything of this Beddoes?'

"'Why, now that you mention it,' said he, 'I remember that my poor father used to have an invitation from him to shoot over his preserves every Autumn.'

"'Then it is undoubtedly from him that the note comes,' said I. 'It only remains for us to find out what this secret was which the sailor Hudson seems to have held over the heads of these two wealthy and respected men.'

"'Alas, Holmes, I fear that it is one of sin and shame!' cried my friend. "But from you I shall have no secrets. Here is the statement which was drawn up by my father when he knew that the danger from Hudson had become imminent. I found it in the Japanese cabinet, as he told the doctor. Take it and read it to me, for I have neither the strength nor the courage.'

"These are the very papers, Watson, which he handed to me, and I will read them to you, as I read them in the old study that night to him. They are indorsed outside, as you see, 'Some particulars of the voyage of the bark Gloria Scott, from her leaving Falmouth on the 8th October, 1855, to her destruction in N. Lat. 15 degrees 20 minutes, W. Long., 25 degrees 14 minutes, on Nov. 6th.' It is in the form of a letter, and runs in this way:

"'My dear, dear son, now that approaching disgrace begins to darken the closing years of my life, I can write with all truth and honesty that it is not the terror of the law, it is not the loss of my position in the county, nor is it my fall in the eyes of all who have known me, which cuts me to the heart; but it is the thought that you should come to blush for me—you who love me and who have seldom, I hope, had reason to do other than respect me. But if the blow falls which is forever hanging over me, then I should wish you to read this, that you may know straight from me how far I have been to blame.

"'My name, dear lad, is not Trevor. I was James Armitage in my younger days, and you can understand now the shock that it was to me a few weeks ago when your college friend addressed me in words which seemed to imply that he had surprised my secret. As Armitage it was that I entered a London banking-house, and as Armitage I was convicted of breaking my country's laws, and was sentenced to transportation. Do not think very harshly of me, laddie. It was a debt of honor, so called, which I had to pay, and I used money which was not my own to do it, in the certainty that I could replace it before there could be any possibility of its being missed. But the most dreadful ill-luck pursued me. The money which I had reckoned upon never came to hand, and a premature examination of accounts exposed my deficit. The case might have been dealt leniently with, but the laws were more harshly administered thirty years ago than now, and on my twenty-third birthday I found myself chained as a felon with thirty-seven other convicts in the 'tween-decks of the bark Gloria Scott, bound for Australia.

"'It was the year '55, when the Crimean war was at its height, and the old convict ships had been largely used as transports in the Black Sea. The government was compelled, therefore, to use smaller and less suitable vessels for ending out their prisoners. The Gloria Scott had been in the Chinese tea trade, but she was an old-fashioned, heavy-bowed, broad-beamed craft, and the new clippers had cut her out. She was a five-hundred-ton boat; and besides her thirty-eight jailbirds, she carried twenty-six of a crew, eighteen soldiers, a captain, three mates, a doctor, a chaplain and four warders. Nearly a hundred souls were in her, all told, when we set sail from Falmouth.

"'The partitions between the cells of the convicts instead of being of thick oak, as is usual in convict ships, were quite thin and frail. The man next to me, upon the aft side, was one whom I had particularly noticed when we were led down the quay. He was a young man with a clear, hairless face, a long, thin nose, and rather nut-cracker jaws. He carried his head very jauntily in the air, had a swaggering style of walking, and was, above all else, remarkable for his extraordinary height. I don't think any of our Leads would come up to his shoulder, and I am sure that he could not have measured less than six and a half feet. It was strange among so many sad and weary faces to see one which was full of energy and resolution. The sight of it was to me like a fire in a snowstorm. I was glad, then, to find that he was my neighbor, and gladder still when, in the dead of the night, I heard a whisper close to my ear, and found that he had managed to cut an opening in the board which separated us.

"'"Hullo, chummy!" said he, "what's your name, and what are you here for?"

"'I answered him, and asked in turn who I was talking with.

"'"I'm Jack Prendergast," said he.

"'I remembered hearing of this case, for it was one which had made an immense sensation throughout the country some time before my own arrest. He was a man of good family and of great ability, but of incurably vicious habits, who had by an ingenious system of fraud obtained huge sums of money from the leading London merchants.

"'"Ha, ha! You remember my case!" said he, proudly.

"'"Very well, indeed."

"'"I'd had nearly a quarter of a million, hadn't I?"

"'"So it was said."

"'"But none was recovered, eh?"

"'"No."

"'"Well, where d've suppose the balance is?" he asked.

"'"I have no idea," said I.

"'"Right between my finger and thumb," he cried. "Why, I've got more pounds to my name than you've hairs on your head. And if you've money, my son, and know how to handle it, and spread it, you can do anything. Now, you don't think it likely that a man who could do anything is going to wear his breeches out sitting in the stinking hold of a rat-gutted, beetle-ridden, moldy old coffin of a China coaster. No, sir, such a man will look after himself and will look after his chums. You may lay to that! You hold on to him, and you may kiss the book that he'll haul you through."

"'That was his style of talk, and at first I thought it meant nothing; but after a while, when he had tested me and sworn me in with all possible solemnity, he let me understand that there really was a plot to gain command of the vessel. A dozen of the prisoners had hatched it before they came aboard, Prendergast was the leader, and his money was the motive power.

"'"I'd a partner," said he, "a rare good man, as true as a stock to a barrel. He's got the dibbs, he has, and where do you think he is at this moment? Why, he's the chaplain of this ship—the chaplain, no less! He came aboard with a black coat, and his papers right, and money enough in his box to buy the thing right up from keel to main truck. The crew are his, body and soul. He could buy 'em at so much a gross with a cash discount, and he did it before ever they signed on. He's got two of the warders and Mercer, the second mate, and he'd get the captain himself, if he thought him worth it."

"'"What are we to do, then?" I asked.

"'"What do you think?" said he. "We'll make the coats of some of these soldiers redder than ever the tailor did."

"'"But they are armed," said I.

"'"And so shall we be, my boy. There's a brace of pistols for every mother's son of us, and if we can't carry this ship, with the crew at our back, it's time we were all sent to a young misses' boarding-school. You speak to your mate upon the left to-night and see if he is to be trusted.'

"'I did so, and found my other neighbor to be a young fellow in much the same position as myself, whose crime had been forgery. His name was Evans, but he afterwards changed it, like myself, and he is now a rich and prosperous man in the south of England. He was ready enough to join the conspiracy as the only means of saving ourselves, and before we had crossed the bay there were only two of the prisons s who were not in the secret.

"'From the beginning there was really nothing to prevent us from taking possession of the ship. The crew were a set of ruffians, specially picked for the job. The sham chaplain came into our cells to exhort us, carrying a black bag, supposed to be full of tracts, and so often did he come that by the third day we had each stowed away at the foot of our beds a file, a brace of pis-

Continued on Next Page

THE ROMANCE OF A NEW YORK ARTIST'S STUDIO

BY JAMES MONTGOMERY FLAGG.

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"Well, in a word, then, it is lifeless," declared Sellers. "Neither the child nor the cat lives."

From "The Man Up-Stairs," by P. G. Wodehouse, charmingly illustrated by Mr James Montgomery Flagg in a recent number of the Cosmopolitan Magazine. Reprinted by permission of the Cosmopolitan Magazine.

AN artist's studio has a charm all its own. Most people, when they think about art students, think of Paris and its famous Quartier Latin. But New York has plenty of studios and the life in them is just as interesting as it is abroad

No one knows the New Yorktype better than does Mr. Flagg, and here he has drawn three figures as human and interesting as any that ever came to us by way of the Quarter

[illegible] is the [illegible] She is a charming musician who makes her living in the studio just above by teaching her few pupils the advanced mysteries of the piano Some day she is going to be a great artist and won't have to teach

The clean cut person with his feet up on the window sill is the artist She has to come down to see him because she is lonely, and, as a faithful friend, another artist, is criticising his picture just now

How the little man and the artist finally decided to take each other for better or worse is one of the most charming moments in Mr Wodehouse's charming story. And this story is a type of the delightful fiction found every month only in the Cosmopolitan Magazine

SHERLOCK HOLMES AND THE MYSTERY OF THE "GLORIA SCOTT"

Continued from Preceding Page

tube, a pound of powder, and twenty slugs. Two of the warders were agents of Prendergast, and the second mate was his right-hand man. The captain, the two mates, two warders, Lieutenant Martin, his eighteen soldiers, and the doctor were all that we had against us. Yet, safe as it was, we determined to neglect no precaution, and to make our attack suddenly by night. It came, however, more quickly than we expected, and in this way.

"One evening, about the third week after our start, the doctor had come down to see one of the prisoners who was ill, and putting his hand down on the bottom of his bunk he felt the outline of the pistols If he had been silent he might have blown the whole thing, but he was a nervous little chap, so he gave a cry of surprise and turned so pale that the man knew what was up in an instant and seized him. He was gagged before he could give the alarm, and tied down upon the bed. He had unlocked the door that led to the deck, and we were through it in a rush. The two sentries were shot down, and so was a corporal who came running to see what was the matter. There were two more soldiers at the door of the stateroom, and their muskets seemed not to be loaded, for they never fired upon us, and they were shot while trying to fix their bayonets. Then we rushed on into the captain's cabin, but as we pushed open the door there was an explosion from within, and there he lay, with his brains smeared over the chart of the Atlantic which was pinned upon the table, while the chaplain stood with a smoking pistol in his hand at his elbow. The two mates had both been seized by the crew, and the whole business seemed to be settled

"The statteroom was next the cabin, and we flocked in there and flopped down on the settees, all speaking together, for we were just mad with the feeling that we were free once more. There were lockers all round, and Wilson, the sham chaplain, knocked one of them in and pulled out a dozen of brown sherry. We cracked off the necks of the bottles, poured the stuff out into tumblers and were just tossing them off when in an instant, without warning, there came the roar of muskets in our ears, and the saloon was so full of smoke that we could not see across the table. When it cleared again the place was a shambles. Wilson and eight others were wriggling on top of each other on the floor, and the blood and the brown sherry on that table turn me sick now when I think of it. We were so cowed by the sight that I think we should have given the job up if it had not been for Prendergast. He bellowed like a bull and rushed for the door, with all that were left alive at his heels. Out we ran, and there on the poop were the lieutenant and ten of his men. The swing skylights above the saloon table had been a bit open, and they had fired on us through the slit. We got on them before they could load, and they stood to it like men; but we had the upper hand of them, and in five minutes it was all over. Heaven, was there ever a slaughter-house like that ship! Prendergast was like a raging devil, and he picked the soldiers up as if they had been children and threw them overboard alive or dead. There was one sergeant who was horribly wounded and yet kept on swimming for a surprising time, until some one in mercy blew out his brains. When the fighting was over there was no one left of our enemies except just the warders, the mates and the doctor.

"It was over them that the great quarrel arose. There were many of us who were glad enough to win back our freedom, and yet who had no wish to have murder on our souls. It was one thing to knock the soldiers over with their muskets in their hands and it was another to stand by while men were being killed in cold blood. Eight of us, five convicts and three sailors, said that we would not see it done. But there was no moving Prendergast and those who were with him. Our only chance of safety lay in making a clean job of it, said he, and he would not leave a tongue with power to wag in a witness box. It nearly came to our sharing the fate of the prisoners, but at last he said that if we wished we might take a boat and go. We jumped at the offer, for we were already sick of these bloodthirsty doings, and we saw that the would be worse before it was done. We were given a suit of sailor togs each, a barrel of water, two casks, one of junk and one of biscuits, and a compass. Prendergast threw us over a chart, told us that we were shipwrecked mariners whose ship had foundered in Latitude 15 degrees and Longitude 25 degrees west, and then cut the painter and let us go.

"And now I come to the most surprising part of my story, my dear son. The seamen had hauled the fore-yard aback during the rising, but now as we left them they brought it square again and as there was a light wind from the north and east the bark began to draw slowly away from us. Our boat lay, rising and falling, upon the long, smooth rollers, and Evans and I, who were the most educated of the party, were sitting in the sheets working out our position and planning what coast we should make for. It was a nice question, for the Cape de Verds were about five hundred miles to the north of us, and the African coast about seven hundred to the east. On the whole, as the wind was coming round to the north, we thought that Sierra Leone might be best, and turned our head in that direction, the bark being at that time nearly hull down on our starboard quarter. Suddenly as we looked at her we saw a dense black cloud of smoke shoot up from her, which hung like a monstrous tree upon the sky line. A few seconds later a roar like thunder burst upon our ears, and as the smoke drifted away there was no sign left of the Gloria Scott. In an instant we swept the boat's head round again and pulled with all our strength for the place where the hazy trail of smoke still marked the scene of this catastrophe

"It was a long hour before we reached it, and at first we feared that we had come too late to save any one. A splintered boat and a number of casks and fragments of spars, rising and falling on the waves, showed us where the vessel had foundered, but there was no sign of life, and we had turned away in despair when we heard a cry for help, and saw at some distance a piece of wreckage with a man lying stretched across it. When we pulled him aboard the man he proved to be a young seaman of the name of Hudson.

"It seemed that after we had left, Prendergast and his gang had proceeded to put to death the five remaining prisoners. The two warders had been shot and thrown overboard, and so also had the third mate. Prendergast then descended into the 'tween-decks and with his own hands cut the throat of the unfortunate surgeon. There only remained the first mate, who was a bold and active man. When he saw the convict approaching him with the bloody knife in his hand he kicked off his bonds, which he had somehow contrived to loosen, and rushing down the deck he plunged into the after-hold. A dozen convicts, who descended with their pistols in search of him, found him with a match-box in his hand seated beside an open powder barrel, which was one of a hundred carried on board, and swearing that he would blow all hands up if he were in any way molested. An instant later the explosion occurred, though Hudson thought it was caused by the misdirected bullet of one of the convicts rather than the mate's match.

"'Such, in a few words, my dear boy, is the history of this terrible business in which I was involved. Next day we were picked up by the brig Hotspur, bound for Australia, whose captain found no difficulty in believing that we were the survivors of a passenger ship which had foundered. The transport ship Gloria Scott was set down by the Admiralty as being lost at sea, and no word has ever leaked out as to her true fate. After an excellent voyage the Hotspur landed us at Sydney, where Evans and I changed our names and made our way to the diggings, where, among the crowds who were gathered from all nations, we had no difficulty in losing our former identities. The rest I need not relate. We prospered, we travelled, we came back as rich colonials to England, and we bought country estates. For more than twenty years we have led peaceful and useful lives, and we hoped that our past was forever buried. Imagine, then, my feelings when in the seaman who came to us I recognized instantly the man who had been picked off the wreck. He had tracked us down somehow, and had set himself to live upon our fears. You will understand now how it was that I strove to keep the peace with him, and you will in some measure sympathize with me in the fears which fill me, now that he has gone from me to his other victim with threats upon his tongue'

"Underneath is written in a hand so shaky as to be hardly legible, 'Beddoes writes in cipher to say H. has told all Sweet Lord, have mercy on our souls!'

"That was the narrative which I read that night to young Trevor, and I think, Watson, that under the circumstances it was a dramatic one. The good fellow was heart-broken at it, and went out to the Terai tea planting, where I hear that he is doing well. As to the sailor and Beddoes, neither of them was ever heard of again after that day on which the letter of warning was written. They both disappeared utterly and completely. No complaint had been lodged with the police, so that Beddoes had mistaken a threat for a deed. Hudson had been seen lurking about, and it was believed by the police that he had done away with Beddoes and had fled. For myself I believe that the truth was exactly the opposite. I think that it is most probable that Beddoes, pushed to desperation and believing himself to have been already betrayed, had revenged himself upon Hudson, and had fled from the country with as much money as he could lay his hands on. Those are the facts of the case, Doctor, and if they are of any use to your collection, I am sure that they are very heartily at your service."

At the Theatres

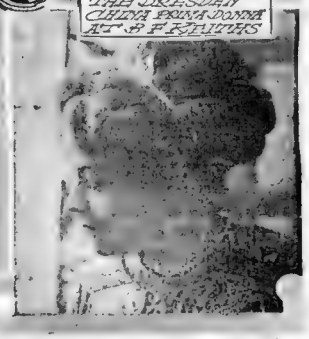
VIOLET HEMING IN "THE DEEP PURPLE" AT THE PLYMOUTH

CAROLINE PEARSE IN "WAY DOWN EAST" AT THE MAJESTIC

LIETTA OELL IN "THE GRAIN OF DUST" AT THE HOLLIS

ADELE RITCHIE THE DRESDEN CHINA PRIMA DONNA AT B. F. KEITH'S

SHRYNE THE "OCEAN" IN THE WORLD OF PLEASURE AT THE GAIETY



CAROLYN ELBERTS IN "THE COUNTRY" AT THE PARK

CHARLOTTE IVES IN "AS A MAN THINKS" AT THE SHUBERT

By NICHOLAS YOUNG.

IT is a significant fact that when other members of the great theatrical family are talking of their achievements—either past or expected—there is one great personality in the game, if you can call it that, who never talks things. This will explain why Mr. A. L. Erlanger, who has been in town for a few days giving personal attention to "The Man From Cook's," is not as expected by its producers. Mr. Erlanger is not conspicuous to the public, but it brought about busy moments in the region of the Tremont Theatre stage. It has been mentioned somewhere that men who do things work talk the least, which, so far as it applies to Mr. Erlanger, is rock-bottom truth. Not that he cannot talk when the occasion requires, for when conversation is needed he is full of it, and it is usually the kind that sizzles. He talked in Chicago the other day, and said things about moving pictures that deserve the attention of everyone interested in the legitimate drama. What he said is worth repeating, for his own position in the theatrical world gives more than ordinary interest to his personal opinion," he told an interviewer, "the moving picture business is at present in its infancy. No one can predict the extent of its development within the next few years. Many experts are at work in the endeavor to perfect improvements and the result of their labor is constantly evident. I believe that the day of projecting pictures on a screen is not far distant when they will be able to produce plays that will be able to become a part of the legitimate drama as it exists at present. I do not believe that the moving picture will ever kill the rivalry of the picture shows has not killed it, there is still a public which will patronize good attractions. I do not think that the legitimate American drama is in any danger of extinction, even if the pictures become much better than they are now." Mr. Erlanger supplemented his statement with the prediction that the day of moving picture dramas at $1, or perhaps $2, is not far distant. This is the opinion of the man from headquarters. In the meantime strenuous rehearsals of "The Man From Cook's" kept Mr. Erlanger's sleeves rolled up

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AFTER all the fuss and fury that preceded the coming of "Way Down East" to the Majestic, the work of Lottie Blair Parker was very coolly received. Nothing like the applause at the Majestic, when the house manager at the curtain fell to remind that certain play already contracted for, has ever before disturbed the smooth running of our local theatrical machinery. It appears that advanced age has no deleterious effect upon this stirring New England play, although it must be admitted that the publicity given the unusual dispute between A. L. Wilbur and William A. Brady may have stimulated public interest in the engagement

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IT was a safe prediction that the coming of "As a Man Thinks" to the Shubert would arouse the Drama League to strenuous activities. It is just the kind of a play to catch the attention of those who take the drama seriously, and in arranging for a special meeting, with Augustus Thomas as the chief speaker, the league is providing itself with a measure of good entertainment at its own established low prices. Mr. Thomas is not only the foremost of American playwrights, but he is no bashful child when it comes to talking interestingly [illegible] negations. He is an all-round man of some [illegible]

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FOLLOWING the usual custom of those in her professional who are thrifty May Irwin has purchased land in New York for the erection of a theatre that will bear her name. For the benefit of those who do not know it Miss Irwin does with all of her earnings it may be said that she is paying taxes on several parcels of valuable real estate in New York. It is to be hoped that Miss Irwin does not believe in evil signs, for she has just completed arrangements for a new play, with which she expects to open her own theatre. The name of the play is "My Waterloo." Let us hope not.

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THE Empire circuit of burlesque, which is now represented in Boston by only one house, the Howard, has at last shown real signs of life in its attempt to secure another theatre for its shows. With only the Howard to take care of its productions in Boston, the advantage in the burlesque situation is clearly with the Eastern wheel, with his two houses, the Gaiety and the Casino. Ever since Harry Farren was forced out of the Columbia Theatre through the unusual mortgage foreclosure proceedings against the property, which automatically cancelled his lease, he has been searching the town for a suitable and available location for a new theatre. Progress has been slow, but it is now reported that plans are practically completed for a new house that will promote the Empire idea in burlesque before Spring is fairly started.

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THE first of the Paul Armstrong popular plays of shady people will arrive at the Plymouth tomorrow. "The Deep Purple," which concerns certain disreputable citizens who trail the "Great White Way," should find a warm welcome here, for it comes well recommended, and with the additional value of being strictly novel and thrilling. One can easily imagine that in "The Deep Purple," Mr Armstrong has given the drama something at least picturesque

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AL. REEVES is peeved. Yes, indeed; and he's all worked up because there are nearly 100,000 actors—genuine American citizens—who are always away from home on election day and cannot vote. It is apparent that Mr. Reeves, who hasn't been able to vote for twenty years, is getting nervous about next Fall's presidential result, for he begs to have some plan devised that will give the actor a chance to get in on the big national issue. As a matter of fact, Mr. Reeves should have less trouble voting than any actor in our long list of acquaintances, for, if you can believe his own announcements, every city he visits is his "home" town. "Home again," is the Al Reeves watchword as he moves from village to village to pick up stray dollars in the interest of the art that dwells with burlesque. It's a poor town that will not permit its favorite actor to vote, and as most of the places Mr. Reeves visits in the course of a season honestly believes he is one of it's own dear boys, he shouldn't have any trouble on election day. We sympathize with the voteless Al Reeves.

Boston American
Society and Foreign News

SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 25, 1912

Vincent Club Girls Busy Planning for Show

By ELIZABETH ELLIOTT.

With the [illegible] are planning [illegible] of the Vincent Club [illegible] Thursday in the [illegible] Apollo [illegible] Vincent Club [illegible] Tuesday [illegible] Boston [illegible] the committees [illegible] are [illegible] and [illegible] are [illegible] Lent.

[illegible] the Vincent Club [illegible] Week beginning March 11 [illegible] performances [illegible] of last year [illegible] and [illegible] The [illegible] Dorothy [illegible] Bessie [illegible] Mrs. [illegible] Mrs. [illegible] Mrs.

PLAN MANY SOCIAL EVENTS IN MELROSE

Activity Centres in Dances, Class Plays and Entertainments at High School.

Activity at the Melrose High School centres in numerous social affairs, such as dances, class plays, entertainments, dramatic events, to be held between now and the first of April for the purpose of swelling the fund to be used in defraying the expenses of the senior class in their trip to Washington, to be held during the April vacation. Immediately upon their return will occur the annual reception to them by the junior class. Parts have been assigned for the class play to be held in March.

Miss Clara Lasely, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John H. Lasely, has been chosen soprano soloist at St. Mary's Church. Miss Gately is the well-known young girl who has been singing in quartette for the past four years. She is the leader of a choir in the Episcopal Church.

An informal reception will be given by the Deacon Adams Club of the Unitarian Society on the evening of Feb. 29.

Professor Percy F. Bicknell, formerly of Melrose, but now of Boston University, will be the speaker at the meeting of the Melrose Women's Club on the afternoon of March 7, on "The American Spirit in Recent Fiction."

On account of the illness of Mrs. Harold [illegible] Hall, the [illegible] Club, which was to have been entertained by Mrs. Hall, will be entertained by Mrs. [illegible] Vernon street, instead of Mrs. Hall, as was originally announced. The club will be entertained by Mrs. [illegible] Lynde street, instead of Mrs. [illegible] Lynde street, as was originally announced.

Miss Blanche Anderson has been appointed clerk in the office of Mayor French.

MARLBORO.

The Rev. John J. McCor, LL. D., of Worcester will give a lecture to the Newman Club of A. O. H. Hall Monday evening. [illegible] from Newton, Mass., [illegible] leaders [illegible] Miss [illegible] The Misses Wesson, [illegible] served [illegible] Mrs. [illegible] day afternoon [illegible] Mrs. [illegible] Mrs. [illegible] Mrs.

How I Keep Healthy — No. 2—The Way to Stay Youthful — By Nell Brinkley

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THIS IS AN OLD STUNT, BUT IT'S JUST AS HARD AND AS GOOD AS IT EVER WAS. A LITTLE EVERY MORNING WILL TRIM THE FAT OF THE WAIST LINE.

THIS IS GOOD FOR THE MUSCLES OF YOUR STIFF LEGS, AND YOUR CARRIAGE.

HERE'S ONE THAT LIMBERS YOU UP FROM YOUR CHEST TO YOUR HIPS.

TRY THIS BY BREATHING DEEP AS YOU GO DOWN. THIS WILL HARDEN YOUR ARMS AND DEEPEN AND WIDEN YOUR CHEST LIKE THE SWIMMING STROKE DOES.

YOU might be one of the lithe clan who have just come into the heritage of youth, who have him all bottled up like a Genii in a Solomon's jar. You clap your little hands and he comes out and takes his orders, works his wonders, and leaves you with the flag of the wild rose flying in your cheeks, your eyes like a child's, the color in your mouth deep and real, and the wild blood racing so in your limbs that your body must needs be on the tramp to keep your heart and brain from mischief

You may be one of those for whom youth works new marvels every dawn. And then, also, you may be one of that short-breathed, ardent crowd that have just looked into your jar, and from there up to the mirror that hangs above it and found youth flown. And now you are after him over hill and down dale, with all your soul in the chase and even Love, the old, old fascinator, left behind and all forgotten.

Women love Love, but they love Youth more.

You might even be one of those that have just come to the top of a long hill in your chase for Youth, and he's such a tiny speck in the blue distance, and it's such a long, long trail stretched out before that you're going to give up and pick out a soft spot on the side of the road and drop out of the chase.

You who already have Youth need to keep him; you who have just searched and found him gone need to get some of him back, and you who have found the soft spot beside the road and dropped out, with Age sitting long side you on the soft spot, need to get back the image of him, a bit of his limberness in your knees, the red blood of him under your flesh, and a bit of his heart, that is strong and happy, in your chest.

And when you get to sticking one foot out stiff behind you when you dive into a closet after shoes on the floor, Youth's makin' his get-away. For your knees are stiffening up.

These first two pictures show an old, old stunt, but it's just as hard as ever it was, and it's just as good as ever it was. When you can swoop back, feet flat on the floor, the soft belt of your body between the bony barrel of your ribs and the bones of your hips flattened and stretched to its uttermost, your chest high and filled with a great breath, your arms taut above your head, when you can swoop back and then with your hands emphying a swing forward and down, arching your body like a bow and with your knees stiff, lay your fingers flat on the floor as often as you like, you're pretty lithe. A little of it every morning will trim the fat of the waist line, harden and flatten the lazy muscles of the bone. When you do anything strenuous with your body it ought to be with an open window—first, because you breathe deep and long, and it's a good chance to fill your chest with cigan outdoor air, and then, too, because sharp, fresh air is heady and keen like a stimulant and it excites and fires you to do things with your body

This next squatting one is hot work. It's good for the muscles of your stiff legs and your carriage, for it's more or less a balancing stunt—head erect, a deep breath in your chest, the weight of your body on your tip-toes, your hands on your hips to have something to hold on to, up you go and down again, straight to your full height and down again. It sends your blood racing till you're hot from the pink tip of your great toe to the top of your little head. Limbers you.

Then here's an old kid stunt. You did that when you were 'leven and had a gym in the barn loft and the trapezes had to be swung over the rafters when a new load of hay was packed in and you couldn't perform till a great hole grew in it and it was used away from the rafters. Try it now and see if you can. Lay your hands over your head, palms down flat on a wall, get a good grip with your feet, and then push your hands down, down, along the wall as far as you can. Bet you're ashamed when you remember how far you could go when you were a kid. This is a general all around limberer from your chest to your hips, and it hardens and strengthens the muscles about the waist that are so long and so often idle. It's good for the chubby lady

And then here's another one. Breathe deep as you go down, for it's when your chest is down on the floor that your strained-back elbows widen it most. This will harden your arms and deepen and widen your chest in the same fashion that the long, steady stroke in swimming does

Pajamas are the thing to do all this in. They're easy to swing about in, they don't keep slipping off the shoulder and tripping you up with a deep hem, they're close and warm, and they're pretty and sensible and lots of fun.

And while you're working for youth and health you mustn't go the limit at the very beginning. When it hurts don't go any farther. By and by, ancient one, and little by little, you will be able to go farther and not crack! Go slow

EVENTS OF SOCIAL INTEREST IN MEDFORD

Bide-a-Wee Club Holds Delightful Party at Fitzedward Bungalow.

The Misses Margaret and Mary O'Brien of Medford were among the handsomely gowned women at the H tel Sa[illegible] the past week.

Professor Herbert F. Cushman of Tufts is [illegible] of chemistry, and Professor Cushman is ably assisting his chemist.

Miss Sophie Hastie Kakas, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ingvard Kakas of West Medford, and Arthur William Jackson of Roxbury were married by the Rev. Charles Tilton of Trinity Church the past week. They are to reside at No. 1025 Massachusetts avenue, Cambridge.

Mrs. Bertha M. Chamberlain of West Medford has returned from an extended visit in New York.

Mrs. Howard B. Locke of Brooks street was the hostess at a delightful afternoon tea Wednesday afternoon in her former home in [illegible]

Mrs. Asa M. Rand of [illegible] is entertaining Mrs. [illegible] of Washington [illegible]

[illegible] H. [illegible] of the Hillside road [illegible] Saturday for a visit with friends in Montreal, Que.

FOUR DAYS BAZAAR BY LYNN KNIGHTS

Whist Party In Aid of Benefit Fund of St. Helena's Court of Foresters Tuesday.

Assisted by the members of the Columbus Guild Valladolid Council, Knights of Columbus, [illegible] a four days bazaar in Music Hall [illegible] street [illegible] April 25, 26, 27 and 29.

Dr. Lawrence P. McGivern, grand knight, is chairman of the executive committee, and Henry Hagan is the secretary. Mrs. William Herlihy is chairman of the grand knight's table. Mrs. Timothy Herlihy is in charge of the lady grand knight's table. The chairman of table is in charge of Mrs. John Z. Kelley, while the warden's table is under the chairmanship of Mrs. James Brown

Egg Rock Council, Daughters of Liberty, has invaded these cities several times. Councilor Fern Pace, associate councilor, Susan Towne; associate councilor, Nellie Murray; [illegible] Pratt; vice councilor, Susan Towne; associate [illegible]

[illegible] Mrs. [illegible] Mrs. [illegible] Mrs. [

APPEAL BY RYAN TO IRISH LEAGUES

Nat[illegible] in S[illegible] Urges Support of Home Rule.

HOME RULE IS CERTAIN

"No Backward Step Must Be Made in the Irish Cause During 1912."

[illegible]

Mr Ryan's Appeal.

[illegible]

Must Realize Hopes

[illegible]

"No Nobler Cause in the World."

[illegible]

K. OF C. TO HOLD BAZAAR.

Mt. Benedict Council of Somerville to Entertain.

[illegible]

IMPROVE SAILORS' CLUB.

Moving Picture Machine Gives New Entertainment.

[illegible]

Raise Money for Nurse.

[illegible]

Mattapan Irish Concert

Rehearsals are being held by the [illegible]

Address by Father Gasson.

[illegible]

GLADYS NUTLEY OF DORCHESTER, WHO IS TO GIVE MUSICAL

GLADYS NUTLEY

[illegible]

WILL GIVE MUSICAL AT DORCHESTER HOME

[illegible]

DANCE FOR CHARITY

Holy Child Organization Entertains Easter Monday Night

[illegible]

MID-LENTEN WHIST

East Boston Women Will Give Party on Thursday Night.

[illegible]

WHIST ON MARCH 9

Ladies' Catholic Club Association Arranging Party

[illegible]

Bequests for Charity

[illegible]

CAMBRIDGE NURSERY TO BE READY SOON

Work [illegible] Will Transform the Property [illegible] for K. of C. Institution.

[illegible]

Under Sisters' Care.

[illegible]

Pledged to Aid Nursery

[illegible]

PLANNING LYNN BAZAAR.

Four Days' Fair for the Knights' Building Fund on April 25.

[illegible]

SOCIAL NOTES.

[illegible]

ROXBURY [illegible] WHO WINS SUCCESS ON AMATEUR STAGE

MISS GERTRUDE BELL

Miss Gertrude Bell [illegible] of the most talented of the [illegible] musical [illegible]

MISS GERTRUDE BELL A CLEVER AMATEUR

[illegible]

ADDRESS BY CARDINAL.

To Speak at Convention of Catholic Federation

[illegible]

TO ENTERTAIN IN QUINCY.

Women of Catholic Club Plan to Raise Money for Charity.

[illegible]

VESPER CLUB DANCE

Committees Will Be Appointed Soon for Easter Party.

[illegible]

COUNTY CLUB NOTES.

[illegible]

WEEK'S ACTIVITIES OF THE HIBERNIANS

National President Urges Attendance at Church on St. Patrick's Day.

[illegible]

MISS FITZGERALD, WHOSE ENGAGEMENT HAS BEEN ANNOUNCED

MISS ALICE FITZGERALD

Miss Fitzgerald is to be guest of honor at a number of social affairs in East Boston

BRIDE-TO-BE GUEST AT SOCIAL AFFAIRS

[illegible]

OPEN CATHEDRAL MISSION.

Services Conducted by Passionist Priests Continues Two Weeks

[illegible]

"MY NEW CURATE."

Unite in Presenting a Drama Written by Clergyman.

[illegible]

CHILDREN'S PAGEANT.

Dorchester Church Members to Give Entertainment in May.

[illegible]

MALDEN GUILD TO MEET.

Members Will Arrange for Mid-Lenten Whist to Aid Poor.

[illegible]

Forty Hours' Devotion Today

[illegible]

IRISH COUNTY CLUBS IN PERFECT HARMONY

After a Hot Central Council Contest, Election Is Made Unanimous.

[illegible]

LONDON William T. Stead Chester Overton ♣ PARIS Marquis de Castellane Vance Thompson ♣ BERLIN Ernst Wallenberg C. M. Hagel ♣ ROME J. M. E. D'Aquin C. Christofali ♣ VIENNA Hugo Bettauer Eugene Golonya

KING GEORGE PLANS VISIT TO AMERICA

First Shadowy Rumor Taking Form; Royal Tour Seriously Considered.

MAY GO TO SAN FRANCISCO

Court Officials Favor Presence at Peace Centenary and Panama Exposition.

By CHESTER OVERTON.

Special Cable to Sunday American.

LONDON, Feb. 24.—King George has definitely decided to visit Canada during the Duke of Connaught's term as Governor-General, and plans for the King to visit the United States on the same trip are now being seriously considered in the very highest court circles.

This information, which I send without reserve, comes from the same high source that enabled me to send the first announcement of the Duke of Connaught's contemplated trip to New York. The King's visit, however, will not take place this year. At present arrangements are being made for a brief visit to Paris in the Spring, to be followed by a state visit to Berlin in the Fall.

To Observe Peace Centenary.

The plan now being considered in official circles is that the King's visit to America should be a feature of the celebration of the centenary of peace between Great Britain and the United States. The actual date of the signing of the Treaty of Ghent was December 24, 1814, but full ratifications were not exchanged between the two countries until the following Spring, and the Spring of 1915 has, therefore, been chosen for the joint celebration.

John Hays Hammond is chairman of the organization committee and Colonel Roosevelt is chairman of the American National Committee which has the matter of the joint celebration in hand. It is significant in this connection that Mr. Hammond, Colonel Roosevelt and Joseph H. Choate, the latter the honorary vice-chairman of the committee, all met the Duke of Connaught in New York, where it is now surmised the subject was informally broached. It is further planned that King George's trip to Canada shall be made the occasion of celebrating the completion of the new Canadian Transcontinental Railway. This would synchronize perfectly with the International Fest celebration, as the Canadian road will not be completed for two years yet.

Three Great Celebrations.

The completion of the Panama Canal will also be celebrated by the San Francisco Exposition in that year, so it is far from impossible that the first English King to set foot on American soil will have the extraordinary privilege not only of assisting in honoring a 100 years of peace between the two great English-speaking nations, but also of helping celebrate the completion of these two great commercial enterprises.

Apropos of the Panama waterway, already Germany is making extensive preparations to capture the trade that will be opened up by the canal and to take a large part in the San Francisco Exposition. No more effective move to offset German activity in this direction could be made than by having the British King attend the Western celebration in person, and court officials of London who are responsible for visits to foreign countries are known to view with favor an extension of His Majesty's tour to San Francisco.

Countess Granard Popular.

The Countess of Granard has just completed some small improvements in and about Castle Forbes, her husband's country seat, County Langford, England. She has a wonderful taste and so is different from her young compatriot, the Duchess of Manchester, who filled Kingston House with gorgeous furniture and tapestries entirely out of keeping with the Irish residents.

Lady Granard, who was very popular when she first married, is becoming more liked, not in London but in Ireland. At Castle Forbes she has practically established herself among the county families and endeared herself to the poor for miles around. In fact the whole county of Longford is looking forward to frequent visits from Lady Granard and her amicable husband.

Castle Forbes, unlike most Irish castles which are merely ruins, is the real thing article. It is built of gray stone and stands in a magnificently wooded park. There is a large lake, called Lough Forbes, and Lady Granard has recently acquired two electric motor boat launches, so that guests may enjoy a trip on the picturesque sheet of water.

Hostesses Returning to Town.

In a few weeks' time well-known American hostesses who have been in Switzerland or on the Riviera will be returning to town in order to get settled for the London season proper, which opens on April 20, with the first performance at Convent Garden. There have been startling changes in the subscription list to the opera, and all the usual American subscribers will be found in their boxes.

Never in the memory of visitors has the weather been so vile on the Riviera as this year, and but few people have been indulging at Cannes and Monte Carlo in the hope of obtaining plenty of sunshine.

Lady Newborough, who will entertain largely at Monaco, has been one of the chief hostesses in Monte Carlo, where she went for the benefit of Lord Newborough's health. Her gowns have been the talk of the season. She is rather pretty, rather striking looking than her sister, the Hon. Mrs. Cecil Bingham, but most people prefer the dainty fair appearance of the latter.

Mrs. Anthony Drexel, Jr., has also been at Monte Carlo, but will sail shortly for New York.

BRIDE YOUNG PRINCE.

British Statesmen Will Begin Seeking One for Him.

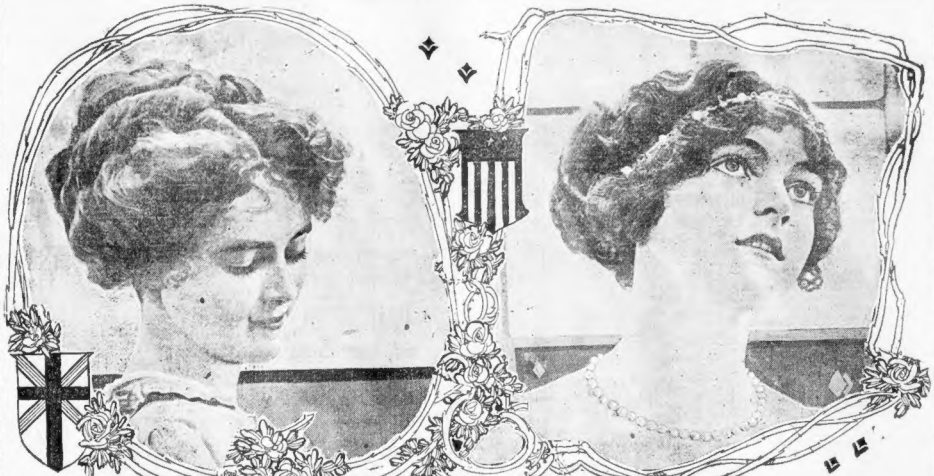
LONDON, Feb. 24.—The young Prince of Wales, having served a three-months' apprenticeship in the British Navy Hinderer, now is said to want to become a soldier, and so he is to be gazetted to a commission in the 10th regiment of Hussars. When his military training is over he will probably be sent to one of the two famous English universities, and then British statesmen will begin to look for a suitable bride for him. Speculation is in fact already rife as to who is to be the future Queen of England. The Princess Caroline of Schleswig - Holstein-Sonderburg-Glucksburg, and the Princess Elisabeth of Roumania, are considered among the possibilities.

British Peeress and American Girl Rivals as Types of Loveliness

England Accepts the Test Seriously and Makes One Its Queen of Beauty

VISCOUNTESS CURZON, TO BE THE FUTURE COUNTESS HOWE

MISS DOROTHY M'ALPIN, CALLED AMERICAN BEAUTY TYPE



Viscountess Curzon and Miss Dorothy McAlpin Figure in an Unsolicited Rivalry.

Printed Pictures as a Gracious Contrast and Mrs. West Espouses My Lady.

Special Cable to Sunday American.

LONDON, Feb. 24.—The publication by the Tatler of page pictures of Lady Viscountess Curzon and Miss Dorothy McAlpin of New York, placed opposite each other, and bearing the overall title, "Two lovely types of English and American beauty," has been taken with more serious partisanship than was anticipated.

The Tatler's double page of pictorial beauty show bore the legend, "Comparison which is not odious to either," but Mrs. George Cornwallis West, as inceptress and working spirit of the Shakespeare's England Festival, to be held at Earl's Court this Summer, has taken up the gage of comparison, and Lady Curzon has been chosen Queen of Beauty for the Eglington Tournament, which is to be one of the features of that festival.

There are to be jousts, tilting and other competitions as there were at Eglington Castle in the Fourteenth century, and Lady Curzon as England's accepted Queen of Beauty will award the laurels to the victors.

Lady Curzon as a Beauty.

The Lady Curzon whose beauty has so accidentally become a national asset is the wife of Francis Richard Henry Penn, Viscount Curzon and Lord Howe's heir. She is a cousin of her husband, being the only daughter of the late Colonel Montagu Curzon. They were married five years ago; he was scarcely twenty-three, she had not reached her majority when they wed. Her son has blonde their middle, for whom King Edward stood as godfather.

As becomes a descendant of the famous Admiral Howe who swept the seas for British sea power, Curzon is commander of the Royal Naval Volunteer Reserves, his mother now being wife of Churchill, first lord of the admiralty. It is hinted that Lord Curzon shall oppose John Burns, president of the local government board, at the next election.

Miss Dorothy McAlpin is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George L. McAlpin of No. 9 East Nineteenth street, New York. She recently paid a visit to London and excited the greatest admiration. Every woman exclaimed "how beautiful she is," the sincerest compliment that could be paid her.

It was remarked that Miss McAlpin is of the American type which Charles Dana Gibson has made so popular over here.

Miss McAlpin's father is a son of the late John McAlpin, who made a great fortune in tobacco; her mother was Blanche Bedgham. Their palatial residence overlooks Andrew Carnegie's home, which is partially hidden by a marble wall.

The Tilting Tournament.

It is related that Mr. Carnegie tried to buy the McAlpin property before he began to build his mansion, but the latter were asked for it that Mr. Carnegie refused to pay it.

Miss McAlpin is expected to spend part of the season here with her sister. She is certain of being invited to all the principal society functions, as the Duchess of Marlborough took her under her wing during the coronation season.

It is said that the Viscountess Curzon has been chosen Queen of Beauty for the tilting tournament has made that a very popular program. All the members of the English nobility are beginning to fancy themselves in Elizabethan costume, the Duchess of Rutland's talented daughters will participate in the masque, and Cosmo Gordon Lennox, a descendant of Charles Fred, will lead his theatrical experiences.

Mrs. George Cornwallis West, with true American energy, is throwing herself heart and soul into the organization of Shakespeare's England and she has every intention of beating her own record of raising $50,000 at the Albert Hall ball.

VATICAN PLANS FOR CONSTANTINE YEAR

Victory of Christian Emperor Over Maxentius to be World Event.

By CAMILLO CIANFARRA.

Special Correspondent of the Sunday American.

ROME, Feb. 14.—Arrangements are progressing steadily for the celebration of Constantine Year in honor of the victory of the great Christian Emperor over Maxentius. The attention of the whole Catholic world will be called to the celebration. The exercises will include several beatifications and, perhaps, the canonization of Joan D'Arc.

Other causes that will be probably dealt with during the Constantine year are those of the venerable Francois de Montmorency Laval, first Bishop of Quebec, and the venerable John Neuman, first Bishop of Philadelphia.

Buys Precious Sculpture.

Commendatore Kennedy, a prominent and wealthy Englishman, has just purchased from Sangiorgi, the well-known Roman antiquarian, a bas-relief which once adorned the tomb of Pope Calixtus IV. in the subterranean vaults of St. Peter's.

The sculpture is a very precious one and has an immense historical value. How and when it was taken from the vaults is not known, but for a long time it was feared that it had been sent out of Italy. The sculpture is one of the two which originally adorned the tomb of the dead Pope and the Vatican had hitherto searched for it in vain.

Mr. Kennedy, on learning of the history of the sculpture, decided to present it to the Pope and thus enable the Vatican to reconstruct the monument in the fullness of its original plan.

Marquis Scrinzi, who for many years was a well-known figure in the Vatican, being the official master of the horse to the Papal court, died recently. His funeral was attended by Cardinal Merry Del Val and by the Pope's two sisters. These two ladies and the Pope's niece, Gilda, are very assiduous in attending such functions, and they generally bring the Pope an account of what they have seen. They are received at the Vatican almost every day.

German Minister at Vatican.

An important political event at the Vatican recently was the visit of Kiderlen Waechter, German Minister for Foreign Affairs. In connection with this visit many rumors are afloat. It has transpired that the German Chancellor asked the Vatican to take such measures as were deemed necessary to render the Catholic or Centre party in the Reichstag more submissive and obedient to the Government. Cardinal Merry Del Val demurred. He told the Minister Chancellor that it is the Vatican's one fixed policy never to interfere in the home affairs of any country and that any such measures, if taken against the wish of the German Catholics, might result in injury to the church.

WORLD BEER CHALLENGE.

Prince Regent of Bavaria Backs His Brew with $5,000.

MUNICH, Feb. 24.—The Prince Regent of Bavaria has issued a challenge to the world in behalf of the beer turned out by the Munich brewery which he owns. The Prince Regent declares he is willing to back his beer to the extent of $5,000 against any man's beer, six "expert" foreign judges to be selected and the produce of the best beer to take the money. He appends the statement that if he wins he will turn over the proceeds to some charity, to be named by the judges.

The recipe for the Prince Regent's beer is one which was given more than 500 years ago to the then monarch.

KAISER SENDS SON AS A LOVE WEANING

Prince Adelbert's Trip to America Part of Plan to End "Affair" with Actress.

By COUNT VON ELPHBERG.

Special Cable to Sunday American.

BERLIN, Feb. 24.—Not that Emperor William loves America less, but that he loves his son, Prince Adelbert, more.

It has been announced repeatedly, then doubted and then reaffirmed, that a German squadron will be sent to American waters this Summer and that it implies the Emperor's cash regard for that country. Prince Adelbert, his third son, the sailor Prince, will be on one of the war ships.

And it has been dabbed back that the prospective arrival of Prince Adelbert, a bachelor, twenty-eight years old, has provoked certain fluttering of hearts of New York, Newport, and other cities which the squadron would visit naturally.

Coming to America.

It should be broken quietly to Uncle Sam's daughters that Prince Adelbert is already deeply in love—indeed, it is now said that it is to tear him from his inamorata, Paula Frieden, a captivating actress, that his father contemplates sending the Prince to America.

The deeply religious Empress is reported to be shocked and grieved by Prince Adelbert's affair with Paulina Frieden and to be ably seconding the Emperor's attempt to separate their son from his enchantress.

Paula Frieden is a very pretty and fascinating woman of twenty-five years. Her father was a postman in this city for a quarter of a century, then he retired on a pension of $2 a week. Fraulein Paula went on the stage when she was fifteen; she was playing a small part in an obscure theatre when Prince Adelbert chanced to see her and became infatuated with her.

Kaiser Springs Surprise.

According to general reports, Prince Adelbert easily persuaded her to leave the footlights and installed her in a villa at Kiel, where, being a captain-commander of a torpedo boat squadron, he has been stationed for several years. It is for love of her that he has cut himself off.

Naturally the officers and their wives at the great naval station gossip about the Prince's adoration of the charming actress; the tale was carried to Berlin and involved Prince Adelbert in his parents' deep displeasure.

One night last Winter the Emperor attended the overwhelm the Prince and Paula with confusion. Adelbert gave a fancy dress ball at his home in Kiel; the costumes were of the seventeenth century. The Emperor took a special train from Berlin to Kiel and stalked into his son's ballroom costumed as the Great Elector of Brandenburg.

But it is not related that the Emperor's sudden appearance or his frowning brow greatly perturbed the enamored Prince of the self-contained young actress.

PRINCE THOROUGH BOY.

Bulgarian Heir Interested in Motoring and Aviation.

PARIS, Feb. 24.—An interesting little article concerning the young Prince of Bulgaria is printed in a Paris newspaper. It is said that the young Prince is keenly devoted to anything connected with progress.

He is of a mechanical turn, and when quite a boy was able to remedy some defect in the mechanism of the electric railway in the royal country residence. He is an enthusiastic cyclist, fond of automobiling and deeply interested in aviation.

The newspaper related an amusing incident which occurred when the Prince, five years of age, paid his first visit to the Court at St. Petersburg. He kissed the hands of the dignitaries of the Greek Church in a most respectful manner, and then, by way of contrast, put out his little hand with dignity commensurate with the respect shown to the ecclesiastics for the ministers and high court officials.

STARVING PEASANTS IN BLEAK MISERY

Conditions in Russia Are Almost a Parallel with Those of China.

By ALEXANDER EPSTOFF.

Special Cable to Sunday American.

ST. PETERSBURG, Feb. 24.—As the Russian Winter draws to a close scenes of bleak misery deepen and starvation among the peasantry are intensified. Especially is this so in the southeast.

From Saratoff, whence communications are more open than from other afflicted provinces come endless accounts of the same nature. A doctor of Tcherkassk District has notified the Council that he is besieged by hungry crowds of people who have not eaten for three days and are thoroughly ill. They cry for bread and fuel.

In Ribuska 134 families have finished with everything they can eat, even the dress scraped from greasy floors. There are houses where the peasants try to extract nourishment from chopped thatch of the miserable dwellings. Parents go mad.

A little girl asked for bread of her mother who had not eaten for several days. The appeal drove the mother to a fit of madness in which she flung herself on her child and began to gnaw her body like a wild beast. The neighbors hurried up in time to rescue the girl.

A priest writes that life in his parish is impossible amid the despair of men, crying wives and wailing children. Food and clothes are alike used up. In a neighboring village one hundred and forty hungry children go around in shirts in the street begging with empty sacks.

One notable result of the famine is seen in the government's crime statistics. There has never been such a stock of unsold liquor in the possession of Saratoff; there are 126,000 gallons in all—and no drunk by the peasantry than a year ago.

KING'S DOCTOR COMING.

Sir Bertrand Dawson Will Study American Methods.

LONDON, Feb. 24.—Sir Bertrand Dawson, physician extraordinary to King George, intends to sail for New York the first week in March for a stay of several months, to study American methods in medicine.

He will make a special study of the municipal hospitals of the greater cities, especially the Cook County Hospital in Chicago and the Bellevue Hospital, New York, comparing the work there with that of the London City Hospital, where until a few years ago he was in full charge, resigning on account of private practice.

MOVING PICTURES IN ARMY.

Italian Relatives of Soldiers Send Greetings by Cinematograph.

NAPLES, Feb. 24.—The cinematograph has been put to a new use in Italy, that of sending greetings to the soldiers fighting in Tripoli. At first a cinematograph recorder has been placed in the half-deserted barracks and the families and friends of soldiers are ordered before a machine, making a gesture of greeting, waving a hand, or sending a kiss.

The films are being developed and sent to Tripoli, and there the soldiers will be able to get a glimpse of those they left behind and a smile of greeting from wives and sweethearts in the homeland.

Balfour a Golf Enthusiast.

LONDON, Feb. 24.—Arthur J. Balfour, retired Unionist leader, is becoming as great a devotee of golf as President Taft. The former commander of the Opposition in Parliament is not disturbed by inclement weather. Recently on the links at Cannes, he played all day in a steady downpour and enjoyed it.

AMERICAN JOLLITY IN CARNIVAL AT NICE

Gala Night Adds to the Gaiety of the French Merry-Making.

By SIDNEY PRICE.

Special Cable to Sunday American.

NICE, Feb. 24.—The "Redoute" at the Casino brought out many Americans as maskers who took advantage of this most "proper" of all the Carnival balls at Nice to join the French in the season's frolics. The colors of the ball, electric blue and strawberry, made an artistic ensemble.

A vast throng crowded the huge hall of the Casino to its capacity, but the vigorous Fund of the French maskers in the excessive heat was found too strenuous for most of the Americans, who retired early to stay late in Negresco's restaurant. Here a real New York gala night was held. The orchestra imbued with the American spirit made everyone gay with popular American tunes.

Among the Americans noticed were Mr. and Mrs. Myron V. Oppenheim of New York, Mrs. and Miss Terry of Seattle, Mr. and Mrs. Long of Washington, Mr. and Mrs. Phillips of Washington, Mrs. Wheatie Peabody of Portland, Oregon; Daniel J. Mc-Bates of New York, Ellis Wainwright of St. Louis, J. H. Colfelt of Philadelphia, Mr. and Mrs. William Beauford of Boston and Ben Gattins of Atlanta.

I also noticed Hart McKee of Pittsburg, Miss Dennison of Syracuse, Miss Waters of Philadelphia, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Josephs of New York, Mr. and Mrs. John Wharden of Philadelphia, Miss Nellie Peters of Louisville, Albert D. Stafford of Chicago, Dr. J. C. Harrison of New York, Charles Bingham of Philadelphia, Jerold and Harold Winthrop of New York, Mr. and Mrs. H. Turner of New York, Mrs. Hummel of New York, Mr. and Mrs. Singleton of New York, Mrs. Price of Chicago, and Samuel Rosenthal of New York.

AGED KING TO TRAVEL.

Peter of Servia Planning Visits to London and Berlin.

LONDON, Feb. 24.—Word has been received that the King of Servia has arranged to visit London and Berlin shortly. It is at present not known whether the aged monarch will go first to Berlin or to London. It is expected that when M. Gruitch, Servian Charge d'Affairs in London, returns to his post in the next few days, further particulars of King Peter's visit will be announced.

PRINCE TO STUDY LAW.

Sixth Son of Kaiser Probably Will Enter State Office.

BERLIN, Feb. 24.—Prince Joachim, the sixth son of the Kaiser, will be entered as a law student at the University of Strasburg after Easter. Several of his brothers have had special training in government departments, and it is thought that Prince Joachim is destined for employment, for a period at least, in some state office. He will study law with the son of Dr. Von Bethmann-Hollweg, the Imperial Chancellor.

BERNHARDT'S SECRET OUT.

Refuses to Answer Questions and Loses Decorations.

PARIS, Feb. 24.—Why Madame Sarah Bernhardt is not decorated is a mystery to many of her friends and the general public. She has now told us her secret. It is simply because to obtain the Legion of Honor she was asked to reply to a certain number of questions, and she would not reply. She has nothing to conceal, she says, yet there are certain things which it is not necessary to divulge, but the wife would not reconcile,

RODIN NAMES FINEST PIECE OF SCULPTURE

Frenchman Says It Is Recently Discovered Group by Michael Angelo.

IS FOUND IN PALESTINE

The Massive Work, Taken in Its Entirety, Is Simply Overwhelming.

By PAUL PIERRE RIGNAUX.

Special Cable to Sunday American.

PARIS, Feb. 24.—Auguste Rodin, the world's greatest living realistic sculptor, has just returned from Rome, where he has been for the installation in the Farnese Palace of his latest statue, "The Man Who Marches." Rodin received me at his villa of Meudon, a few miles up the river from Paris, and in reply to my query, what is the greatest piece of sculpture in the world? said:

"Christ, the Virgin and the Angel," a group by Michael Angelo recently discovered in the chapel of a village in Palestine. In this work one sees the complete resume of the genius of Michael Angelo.

"You might roll it down from the top of the Himalayan Mountains and you would not break any of it. It is a monolith in itself. It contains all the essentials, and is of Egyptian severity.

"Michael Angelo worked with such enthusiasm and emotion that he carved not for detail, but followed out colossal plans. The limbs of the Christ look too short and seem out of proportion, but there is another explanation besides that of working under the wild rush of unrestrained inspiration—Michael Angelo did not have enough marble. The work, taken in its entirety, is simply overwhelming. I shall never forget the falling arm of the dying Christ. It reminded one of a lifeless limb.

"Then I saw another great piece of work. It is a statue of Saint Therese, that marvellous mystic who was wrecked and who died of love at the altar. This statue is in Bernini and is in the old church of Transtivere.

"The Romans appreciate the artistic value of their palaces and churches. I looked out of the Farnese and took in old and new Rome in one birdseye view. It is the marriage of the morning and the afternoon, the departing day.

"The study of masterpieces requires solitude, so I visited many of the old churches and palaces alone. My statue of 'L'Homme Qui Marche' was ordered by Italy and the harmony with the Farnese Palace just as my Victor Hugo' is in suitable surroundings in the Palais Royal and my 'Balzac' at the Pantheon.

A Will of Surprises.

The opening of the will of the Rev. Dr. John Brennan Morgan, late pastor of the American Church of Holy Trinity, Avenue D'Alma, has revealed some surprises. This church overlooks Holy Trinity Lodge, which is a hospital under the auspices of the church. This establishment is run by Deaconesses, with Miss Smith, a well-to-do woman, does not conceal her disappointment that Dr. Morgan ignored the institution.

Dr. Morgan left the bulk of his fortune to his son, who is living in England. He left a bequest of $5,000 to his physician, Dr. Morgan, and also to his niece, Caroline Morgan, just as evidence of his affectionate esteem for their care of him during his last illness. Miss Morgan, from whom he had long been separated, is not remembered in the will.

Lawyers Arthur E. Valois of Paris and Charles Lowell Carr of San Francisco have charge of settling up the estate.

In spite of the efforts of Baron De Talsi, president of the Paris Horse Show Committee, to oust foreigners, Americans will be represented in the coming show, which opens in the Grand Palais on March 4.

There will be a special grand prix for all having reached the age of 7 years, and a lady rider prize. These are Elliot Shepard, Mrs. Joseph Sprague, Alfred Vanderbilt and James Hazen Hyde.

Mr. Shepard was taught to be a crack cross-country rider and has even improved his reputation since he began to breed on a farm at Royal Chantilly, where he lives. Mr. Shepard will ride his Irish mare in the jumping contest for gentlemen riders, and is one of the drawing events of the show.

Alfred Gwynne Vanderbilt will drive his famous four-in-hand of grays, so well known in England.

James Hazen Hyde will also drive his four-in-hands, but not in the same contest. The French horse show committee draws a distinction between five-in-hands driven in parks and the four-in-hands driven on the road. Mr. Vanderbilt will try the latter, Hyde in the former. Messrs. Vanderbilt and Hyde are the only Americans in the Vanderbilt cup will be contested for on April 9. The show opens March 18.

Miss Carnwright Comes to Wed.

A fast run from Toronto can carry her, Miss Frances Carnwright of New York, a bridesmaid of Dona T. Webster, former partner of Harry Lehr, to Washington, D. C., to be married to marry Maurice Mendham, a broker in the employ of the Stock Exchange, a fifty-five years old bachelor and a well-known club man.

Miss Carnwright, though already married once, is only twenty-two. Her first marriage, which ended in divorce, was also very short. She was born in the little town of Saugerties, N. Y., and lived at Linden Hall, Poughkeepsie. She has been a leading social light in the city for several years. Her great-grandfather was a published author, and she has been prominent in the subject Bourgouin has made of her a standard work, which is used at the next Salon.

The wedding will be in March and the bridal pair will come over here for an extended honeymoon trip.

Mrs. Solomon Sturgis of Chicago has made up her mind to more her daughter by returning from London today with a new husband. Miss Sturgis is the divorced wife of a wealthy Chicago broker, a cousin of Mrs. Potter Palmer. Her daughter got a divorce from Solomon Sturgis chicago, and then ignored the terms of the conventional play called "The Law," and also because she adopted the leaders Dunbar and Mrs. Sturgis.

Her new husband, Vely Bey, was an officer in the Turkish army. He is the son and a son of Vice-Admiral Ellas Pasha, a famous personage in Turkey. Vely Bey is well known in Chicago, where he has been stationed for a time. He is quite rich and is so well known in the American colony that he is sure to fit in.

When laughing over the report that Mrs. Sturgis had recently married Vely Bey, W. McDowell, Speaker of the House of Representatives, declared that he supposed to the pretty divorces and was accepted. He is the leading rival for the wedding Mrs. Sturgis overslept herself and missed the ceremonies down to the last detail, but next day the wedding took place by special license.

The wedding breakfast took place at the Ritz-Carlton, and the bride and her happy pair is installed at No. 30 Avenue Charles Floquet, in the rear and legal opportunity of a reconciliation. Mr. Chauncey Keep, of Wade Chance, the co-husband of Mrs. Van Rensselaer Cruger; Mrs. Chance was a daughter of Wendell Cumberman, James King of Chicago. Mr. Chance came all the way from California to be present at the wedding reconciliation, but the wife would not reconcile,

MUCH WORK DONE BY WOMEN'S CLUBS

Members Congratulate Themselves on the Results That Have Been Accomplished.

Women's clubs are still in the limelight and the fact that Lent is here only adds to their popularity. The year has been one of the most successful on record and at this, practically the end of the season, all the members are congratulating themselves on the unusual amount of work accomplished.

A sale is to be held by the Calhoun Club next Thursday, for the benefit of the Calhoun Colored School, Alabama, at Trinity Parish Hall, from 10 until 6 o'clock. Miss Charlotte R. Thorn, principal of the school will present the work of the school and the articles made by the children will be for sale. There is to be a chafing-dish luncheon followed by a bridge afternoon tea at which gentlemen will assist and little boys act as waiters. A "country store" will be open from 3 to 5 o'clock with Joseph Lindon Smith as proprietor and postmaster.

The following women will act as chairmen of the tables: Ruby bag and cushion, Mrs. J. Muir Hollis; arts and crafts, Miss Charlotte R. Hallowell; household articles, Mrs. M. A. Mahon; flowers, Mrs. Robert Winsor; calicoes, articles made by pupils, Mrs. Percy Bingham; candies, delicies, pickles, preserves, cake, etch, Mrs. Christopher Eliot and Mrs. W. E. Jones; candy, Miss Emma Kelley; chafing-dish lunch, Mrs. J. P. Loud; leap year afternoon tea, Mrs. Horace B. Davis; bundles, Miss Agnes Garrison; the country store and postoffice, Mrs. J. Dellinger Harney.

A special exhibit of the school will be in charge of Captain Wallace Cowan, the disciplinarian.

At the meeting of the Young Matrons at the home of Mrs. Will L. Spring on Newbury street, Mrs. Charles A. Howard made a report on plans for the dance, "The Jollies of 1912," which is to be held in the club February 27 to Mossman Hall. Many novel features are being arranged and a large number of tickets have been disposed of. Mrs. Hubert L. Chisholm has offered to open her house for a whist party under the auspices of the club in March. The social committee of the club will have charge of the event. Each club member is to earn $1 for the club treasury and the dollars will be called in at the April meeting, when each lady will report her unusual experience in earning the dollar. The next meeting, March 1, will be held at the home of Mrs. Jorge A. Perkins in Wultman and she will be assisted in her duties as hosts by Mrs. E. Herbert Ridley.

Mrs. John A. Keegan of Hyde Park avenue, Hyde Park, will entertain members of the Monday Afternoon Club at her home tomorrow afternoon. Among the South Boston women who will be guests are Mrs. Richard Gookin, Mrs. Frank W. Lavery, Mrs. D. V. McInnis, Mrs. James Patrick, Mrs. William J. Devlin, Mrs. Thomas Hennin, Mrs. Joseph O'Brien, Mrs. Hugh Bonner, Mrs. Augustus Bowman, Mrs. Sarah Hoyer, Mrs. M. H. Dunnin and Mrs. J. Scott Fox.

Mrs. Fred Field of Court was hostess Friday for a meeting of the Progressive Chautauqua circle. An article from the Chautauqua magazine, "Modern Engineering," was read and discussed. The meeting next Friday will be at the home of Mrs. Emanuel W. Gardner, No. 351 West Ninth street.

Two interesting papers were read at the meeting of the Fortnightly Club with Mrs. N. J. Long, No. 1196 Warren avenue, this week. The first, on the "History of Florence," was read by Mrs. John F. Allen. Miss Lillian D. Leach read a paper on "The Social Life of Florence," following the literary program refreshments were served by the hostess, who was assisted by Miss Mildred P. Caldwell. The next meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. C. S. Pierce, No. 18 Newton street. Miss Emma A. Porter of Wilmington Newton will lecture on "The Treasures of Florence."

The date for the annual ladies' party of the Commercial Club is announced as Friday evening, March 15. The general committee consists of Mrs. Thirkield, Mrs. Charles M. Park and Mrs. Stephen P. Alden, and Thursday was made out a preliminary list of the sub-committees which will have charge of the decorations, music, luncheon and whist.

The Pilgrim Women's Literary Club of Dorchester met in the Pilgrim Congregational Church, Upham's Corner, tomorrow evening at the "Dickens' Day for the members of the organization, in charge of Miss Mary Alice Allen and Miss Getchell and Miss West.

The Women's Book Review Club of Dorchester held an interesting meeting at its headquarters yesterday afternoon. The entertainment program consisted of "Administration of Lincoln," Richard Lindert; "Lincoln," Richard Lindert; "The Ol' Times" Paul Lawrence Dunbar, by Mrs. Frank Davis. The meeting of the art class will be held on Thursday, when Miss Abbey P. Warren will read a paper on "Early French Paintings."

Mrs. Cora Marceau Holahan is receiving many invitations from women's clubs to be their guest and deliver readings that have made her prominent among the society people of the Back Bay and Brookline circles in Greater Boston. Mrs. Holahan is a member of the Winthrop Woman's Club and has been several times before the members of her home club, receiving expressions of the highest praise and unanimous applause.

Mrs. Herbert J. Pickman, Mrs. Charles M. Pratt and Mrs. Stephen P. Alden are in charge of the arrangements for the annual entertainment of the Commercial Club of which the ladies are invited to attend as guests, and which is always one of the most brilliant social events of the season. Definite plans are not outlined as yet, but sub-committees will be held soon in April.

Dallinger Women's Relief Corps held a successful whist party in Dallinger Hall last Thursday evening. Mrs. Olive Whitcomb was chairman of the committee of arrangements, and was assisted by Mrs. Mary A. Lowhart, Mrs. Elizabeth M. Crew, Mrs. Hattie M. Tuttle, Mrs. Eleanor B. Wheeler and Mrs. Euphemia M. Bowen.

Mrs. Daniel V. Melsaac of the music committee of the city of Boston entertained Constantino of the Boston Opera House and Professor Orlando at her home on Dorchester street last week. Several other noted artists were guests at the dinner, after which a delightful evening was enjoyed by those present.

A French noblemen, Vicomte de la Jarrie, will send five sketches to the annual art exhibit of the Brockton Woman's Club, which is to be held in March. Harold C. Dunham and A. M. Churchill, local artists, have also decided to exhibit.

TWO LEADERS IN WOMEN'S CLUBS OF GREATER BOSTON

MISS BERTHA E. WOOD.

MRS. CORA MARCEAU HOLAHAN.

Mrs. Cora Marceau Holahan is advancing the work of the Winthrop Woman's Club of which she is a member. Mrs. Holahan has acquired fame as a reader. Miss Bertha E. Woods, president of the Norumbega Woman's Club of Charlestown, is doing much for the advancement of women.

SCHOOLHOUSES PUT TO MANY GOOD USES

Growing Demand for Permits for Social and Educational Gatherings.

Citizens of Boston who are interested in the larger use of schoolhouses may learn with some satisfaction that five hundred permits have been issued for school halls and rooms since the beginning of the school year last September. While many of these permits represent functions in connection with school work, many others are of a broad social and educational nature, such as meetings of parents' associations, municipal concerts, improvement associations, folk dancing, athletics, musical organizations and such social-educational activities as are carried on in the East Boston High School.

Mr. Thornton D. Apollonio, who has charge of issuing these permits, is often greatly puzzled to know how to interpret the present law in regard to school property, but is inclined to be liberal as well as cautious. A social dance was lately held in the large hall of the Abraham Lincoln School, and was conducted with such vigilance and discretion that more results of a similar nature may follow. This coming week will see many interesting events in various schoolhouses throughout Boston.

* * *

In the Albert Palmer School on Euclid street, James T. Murray is in charge of a branch of the Roxbury League, a group of young men's clubs organized for athletic, social and educational purposes. School rooms are used for classes and clubs in the evenings, and at such times as do not interfere with the regular school work. Tomorrow evening there will be an election of officers for the ensuing year. It is rehearsing for the fifth annual minstrel show, Wednesday evening the Dudley City Council will meet and listen to a talk by Councilman W. L. Ballantyne, and Friday evening the orchestra has a rehearsal.

* * *

A municipal concert will be given in the Dorchester High School on Tuesday afternoon, next Thursday evening "Jesse Winter concerts are filling a popular need, as is shown by crowded halls.

* * *

Two stereopticon lectures are to be delivered in the George Putnam School tomorrow afternoon at 3 o'clock. The first will be given by Miss Mary Gay Humphreys on geographical and historical lantern slides, and the second, a talk on school gardens, will give Master of the Boston School of Horticulture, will give a talk on Switzerland, beautifully illustrated by lantern pictures. Thursday evening in the same hall Professor Burton of the Natural History Museum will describe a trip, also illustrated by stereopticon. Herbert L. Nichols, master of the George Putnam School, hopes for a general response to-day to the subject, as there will be a benefit to all the people of the district. The lectures are free.

* * *

In the gymnasium of the Girls' Latin School on West Newton street, Wednesday evening a class of young women meets for instruction in folk dancing. Miss Robert A. Woods is the principal teacher of these venture. Thursday evening another class meets in the same hall for a similar purpose, under the management of Mrs. James J. Storrow.

* * *

In the East Boston High School the Opportunity Circle, which represents an experiment in social service, is meeting every Friday evening by the Women's Municipal League, met for the first time in the new building last Wednesday evening. The Opportunity Council, composed of young men's clubs in East Boston, has been in existence for over twelve months, and has given many public socials. Thursday evening another class meets in the same hall for a similar purpose, under the management of Mrs. James J. Storrow.

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* * *

Another interesting enterprise of the Opportunity Circle will begin next week in the Harvard School, Charlestown, when a penny savings bank will be placed in this school for the purpose of educating the pupils through the children in proper youth laws and modern banking. Two sessions will be held, at which articles such as vegetables, fruit and other products of the farm, conditions, uncovered, decaying and open to the public. Two years ago a similar exhibit of paper mache—but a close copy of what the children saw in the markets—was held. The other market is a model with all foods carefully labeled. Among the other features of the exhibit are: Two tenements, one well fed, the other poorly fed. Two contrasting streets and alleys representing good and bad conditions. The opening meeting at 11 o'clock Mrs. T. J. Bowker, president of the Society for Organizing Charity, will explain the meaning of the exhibits. Tuesday at 3, Mrs. Mabel Cratty will speak on streets, will describe her work. Thursday at the same hour Mrs. Edward Newton, also an inspector for the league, will lecture on markets.

Notes from the Social Centres

The story hour is increasingly used in the settlements, clubs and playgrounds, and too as a means of inspiring children of all ages with a desire to read and with ambition to do well in their study.

An article lately published in the London Nation highly commends Boston for having started these stories for the use of her sister American cities by appointing one who has done a municipal story hour. Mrs. Mary W. Cronan not only tells stories to several of the Boston public school libraries, but she also meets many groups of children during the week in the settlements.

The Jamaica Plain library possesses in its small collection an old volume of fairy tales. Here every Monday afternoon at 4 o'clock a group of little folk gather to hear the stories told by Mrs. Cronan. Neighboring public school pupils are also invited over this method of stimulating interest in good reading. Among these children are urged to attend the story hour.

Miss Edith Russell, head worker of the Eagles' Nest Neighborhood House, has decided advocate of the story as a potent and beneficent factor. At present she has in three groups of children meeting weekly. At this home Mrs. Cronan works. Hinson with Miss Margaret Shipman, who is studying community singing as a means through the impromptu dramatization of nursery stories. Among the stories selected this week is that of the "Kobold Under," taken from the opera by that name.

The librarians in the neighborhood state that the vanity of fairy tales for the settlement children has been raised by the story telling until the best books are now called for.

Thursday evening the South Bay Union boys, on the various evenings, are to listen to the adventures of King Arthur's Knights and to fish legends written by Thomas McManus. Wednesday afternoon a group of children will set out the story of "Old Pipes and the Dryad."

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Ilker-Jaynes Drug Store, 691 Wash. St., cor. Avery.
Ilker-Jaynes Drug Store, 877 Washington St., cor. Oak.
Ilker-Jaynes Drug Store, 1207 Washington St., cor. Arlington.
Ilker-Jaynes Drug Store, 128 Tremont St., opp. Park.
Ilker-Jaynes Drug Store, 1258 Tremont St., opp. Hich.
Ilker-Jaynes Drug Store, 143 Summer St., cor. South.
Burroughs Bros., 1684 Tremont St., cor. Mass. Ave.
Castle Square Phar., 410 Tremont St.
Coleman & Donovan, 760 Tremont, cor. Rutland Sq.
Coleman & Donovan, 1084 Washington St.
Coley, Frank S., 616 Tremont St., cor. Dedham.
Corner, Wm., 1759 Washington, cor. Mass. Ave.
Epstein Drug Co., Scollay Square.
Epstein Drug Store, 351 Tremont St., cor. Church.
Gardner Phar., 1525 Washington St., cor. Brookline.
Green's Phar., 202 Tremont St., cor. Boylston.
Hollis St. Phar., 781 Washington St., cor. Hollis.
Hubbell & McGowan Co., and Hotel Lenox Square.
Hubbell & McGowan Co., Washington and W. Newton.
Hunt, W. B. Co., 707 Washington St., cor. Eliot.
Klein's Drug Store, Tremont and Boylston Sts.
Klein's Drug Store, Washington and Essex Sts.
Liggett's Drug Store, Washington and Avon Sts.
McIntire, M. J., 1401 Washington St., cor. Dedham.
Morse-Winslow Drug Shop, 507 Tremont, cor. Berkeley.
North, Adams House Drug Store, 569 Washington St.
Pratt, Frederick L., 575 Columbus ave., cor. Mass. ave.
Sawyer Drug Co., 274 Tremont St., near Hollis.
Walker-Histels Drug Co., 166 Summer St.
Walker-Histels Inc., 180 Boylston St.
C. Fred Wright, 59 Causeway St.—North Station.
C. Fred Wright, State St. and Atlantic Ave.

DORCHESTER.

Archer, Fred W., Pierce St., Milton.
Bishop, T. A., Dorchester Ave., and Park St.
Connolly's Drug Store, Fields Corner.
Coleman, G. E., Washington and Norfolk, Codman Sq.
Dacey, Wm. R., Bowdoin St., cor. Gallivan Blvd.
Dorey, John H., Bowdoin St., cor. Hamilton.
Edw. Everett Square Phar., 702 Columbia Road.
Ellerson, James C., 181 Washington, Mt. Bowdoin Sta.
Hart, R. J., 2 Savin Hill and Dorchester Aves.
Harring & Teele, Washington and Bowdoin Sts.
Harring & Teele, Mattapan Square.
Moody, W. S., North Bowdoin St., cor. Crescent.
Moody, W. S., Peabody Square, Ashmont.
Werner, Henry J., 1807 Dorchester Ave. and Templeton.
York, Herbert L., 784 Dudley St., Upham's Corner.
York, Herbert L., 854 Dorchester Ave., cor. Mt. Vernon.

ROXBURY.

Barnham, A. A., 459 Dudley, cor. Dennis.
Cottage Drug Co., 554 Dudley, cor. Cottage.
Dudley Drug Co., 706 Dudley, cor. Humphreys.
Ecumenical Drug Store, 2218 Washington St.
Egleston Phar., 1979 Columbus Ave., Egleston Sq.
Favour, R. A., 2121 Washington St., cor. Williams.
Forest Hills Phar., 3730 Washington St.
Franklin Pharmacy, 453 Blue Hill Ave., Grove Hall.
Hogan, W. L., 188 Blue Hill Ave., cor. Brookford St.
Reid, Truman C., 3104 Washington St., Egleston Sq.
Sawyer, E. I., 3125 Washington St., Egleston Sq.
Swallow Pharmacy, 2904 Center St., cor. Park, W. Roxbury.
Tucker, Frank, 1148 Columbus Ave., Roxbury Crossing.
Canning, A. A., 109 Green, cor. Elm, Jamaica Plain.
Sawyer, John R., 267 Centre St., Jamaica Plain.
Wadden, Sam'l C., Warren and Bower Sts.

EAST BOSTON.

Crocker, Carlton W., Central Square.
Clark & Mahoney, 101 Saratoga St., cor. Marion.
Clark & Mahoney, Moore and Saratoga Sts.
Clark & Mahoney, Bennington and Prescott Sts.
Packard, C. H., 7 Centre Square.
Packard, C. H., 46 Maverick Square.
Richards, J. P., Meridian and Eutaw Sts.
Woodbury Co., Maverick Square.
Orient Heights Phar., 1023 Bennington St.

SOUTH BOSTON.

Alexander, Geo. H., 100 Dorchester St., cor. Broadway.
Curtis, Chas. A., 373 Broadway, cor. B St.
Dewey, Francis P., 617 E. Broadway, City Point.
Flynn, C. P., Andrew Square.
Kiley, Daniel J., 870 Broadway, cor. D St.
Toolo, John J., 243 Dorchester St., cor. Eighth.

CHARLESTOWN.

City Square Phar., 17 City Square.
Downey, Francis P., 2 Thompson Square.
Lowe, Chas. W., 343 Main St., cor. Eden.
Nelson, John, cor. Main and Bunker Hill Sts.
Stewart & Salisbury, 109 Chelsea St., cor. Prospect.

CAMBRIDGE.

Cunningham Drug Store, 571 Mass. Ave., op. Pearl St.
Cunningham Drug Co., Inman Square.
Conley Drug Co., 136 River St., Cambridgeport.
Hunt, W. B. & Co., 825 Mass. Ave., cor Prospect St.
Kidder, Albert W., 1051 Mass Ave., cor. Trowbridge St.
Kidder, Albert W., 1084 Harvard St., cor. Windsor.
Lynch Drug Co., Inman Square.
Lynch Drug Co., 425 Cambridge St., cor Fifth.
Lynch, John D., Mass. Ave. and Cedar St.
O'Donnell, T. H & Co., 507 Cambridge St., cor. Sixth
Russell Phar., Mass. Ave. and Russell St., No. Camb'dge.
Walsh, W. H., 1139 Hampshire St., cor. Windsor.
Woodrow, J. A. S., Broadway, cor. Prospect St.

SOMERVILLE.

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Edward Edwards, 25 Union Square.
Forbush, Willis S., Teele Square, W. Somerville.
Eaton's Phar., 693 Broadway, Bell Square.
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Litch, J. W., 618 Broadway, cor. Hosmer. St.
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Shattuck & Co., 172 Elm St and Jefferson Ave.
Spencer, F. A., Everett Square.

CHELSEA.

Markell Drug Co., 57 Park St.
Markell-Western Drug Co., Broad'y, Cross, Everett Ave.
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Freeman, C. W., Carey Square.

MALDEN.

Hunt, W. B. & Co., Pleasant St. and Central Sq.
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Rabinovitz, R., Cross and Bryant Sts.
Sholomy, J., Main St. opp. Irving.
Meriam, Frank A., Maplewood and Salem Sts.

MEDFORD.

Smith, Chas. W., Medford Square.
Whitney, W. A., 427 High St., cor. Plaisted Road.

ARLINGTON.

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WALTHAM.

Johnson, Horace I., 617 Main, opp. City Hall.
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Payne, John F., Newtonville.

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Staples & Towne, 101 Brighton Ave., cor. Linden St.
Staples & Towne, 375 Cambridge St., cor. Franklin.

BROOKLINE.

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Hayman, A. J., Coolidge Corner.

HYDE PARK.

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Ketchum's Drug Shop, Everett Sq., cor. Central St.

DEDHAM.

Cole, Guy W., 501 High St.

WINTHROP.

Williams, Jas. P., Winthrop Centre, opp. R. R. Station.

WAKEFIELD.

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BROCKTON.

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Hall & Lyon.

BEVERLY.

Ropes Drug Store.

ANDOVER.

Allen, W. A., Andover Square.

SALEM.

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Norton's Phar., Boston and Washington Sts.
Hall & Lyon, 226 Essex St.

LYNN.

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Nelson, J. M., Monroe and Washington Sts.
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HAVERHILL.

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Lemaitre, G. L., 66 Hampshire St.

LOWELL.

Brunelle Phar., 33 E. Merrimack St., cor. Davidson.
Carleton & Hovey, Merrimack and Shattuck Sts.
Carter & Sherburne Co., Merrimack and Bridges Sts.
Campbell, E. J., 255 Central St.
Campbell, F. J., 535 Dutton St.
Frye & Crawford, Drug Co., 474 Merrimack St.
Howard Phar., 197 Central St.
Lowell Pharmacy, 402 Merrimack St.
Pickis, N. 205 Middlesex St.
Ilker-Jaynes Drug Store, 123 Merrimack St.
Hall & Lyon.

SPRINGFIELD.

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Boston Has Shown Its Public Spirit in Support of Grand Opera

By FREDERICK JOHNS.

THE most offensive thing about a Bostonian to people who do not live in the Hub of the Universe is his complete self satisfaction, his ability to dispense with the rest of the world.

Both New York and Chicago require appreciative audiences to be perfectly happy, but Boston is contented with its own approval. And after all, this is a wonderful town.

I just consider how we have solved the opera problem, and then look at the situation in those provincial villages, Chicago and Philadelphia.

Opera in both those places, which a foolish census announces to be larger than Boston, is a pronounced failure, despite reports from press agents. The Dippel company is compelled to straddle between the two towns to fill out a season of twenty weeks, and to make a short road tour besides.

It is extremely doubtful whether the Dippel organization continues another year. Its situation is more shaky than the Boston Opera has ever experienced. It is one of the finest opera organizations in the world, and there is not enough public spirit in either Chicago or Philadelphia to assure it a full season.

At the end of the first season of opera in Boston, the Metropolitan in New York found itself with Oscar Hammerstein's Opera Company upon their hands, and they conceived the plan of placing it in Chicago.

The Dippel company never was a Chicago enterprise, it is owned and controlled today by the Metropolitan people. If it rested with the wealthy music lovers of Chicago there wouldn't have been any Chicago opera company at all. A season of twenty weeks was planned and arrangements made upon that basis, but the promoters very soon found out that the Windy City people were shy when it came to laying down money.

The season was cut to ten weeks, and the Opera lost from $50,000 to $100,000 in that time. Philadelphia was asked to receive the company during the rest of the season, and the Philadelphia music lovers were even more pronounced than Chicago.

This season Dippel has boosted that Chicago supported him better, that he was actually making money, but we note that he had to reduce the price of seats during the last two weeks of his season. And let it always be remembered that the Chicago season was only eleven weeks long.

* * *

Now let us consider what Boston has done. All bills for the first three years of the opera have been promptly paid. Whether there has been a deficit or not is nobody's business but Eben Jordan's, since he has never murmured or complained.

The first season lasted fifteen weeks, with a five weeks' road tour. The second season lasted twenty weeks, and the third season will have endured eighteen weeks.

During the past two weeks the public has been asked to say whether or not opera shall be continued. There was no question of cutting the season. It was a whole loaf or no bread.

The owners of the fifty-four boxes at once consented to pay an average of $60 per performance instead of $30, which will give an income of $60,000 additional from the boxes each season. The directors added a guarantee of $150,000 per year from the public and the response has been astounding. Business concerns, great stores, factories and merchants generally have contributed largely. A public spirit has been displayed in Chicago and Philadelphia ought to study.

A long season of opera is assured for Boston, and this is the only city on the continent except New York which is rich enough and cultured enough to support such an opera.

* * *

Now that opera is assured for Boston for many years to come, there can be no patriotic objection against the proposed visit of the Metropolitan organization from New York during the first week of April.

The Boston opera is quite able to stand comparison with the New York company as regards ensemble, scenery and individual singing, and has no fear to pit its "Tosca" or "Tristan und Isolde" against any others. But as I understand it, the New York wishes merely to produce their season's novelties, works that have not yet been heard in this city.

We should be very glad to hear Humperdinck's "Koenigskinder," Wolf Ferrari's "La Donne Curiose," Gluck's "Armide" and "Orfeo," and Smetana's "Bartered Bride."

It would be a magnificent thing if we could have the Ring cycle of Wagner.

It is natural that there should be works in the repertory of each of the great companies that the others do not have. New York has not heard recently "Mefistofele," "The Barber of Seville," "Mignon," "Manon," "Manon lescaut" and "Samson et Dalila," which are in our repertory.

The Philadelphia company owns to the Metropolitan Opera once each week to give French works that are outside the Metropolitan repertory.

And by the way Mary Garden was roasted most unmercifully for her performance of Carmen with Dippel's company at the Metropolitan. Our Mary was called everything uncomplimentary. One critic said the only adjectives that could be applied to her Carmen were impudent and gross.

We are likely to hear her in the part before the season is over.

* * *

Those heroic persons who have not hesitated to declare their dislike for what Claude Debussy is pleased to term music will be glad to hear that Felix Weingartner is with them.

I have been properly snubbed for daring to admit it certain highbrows that "Pelleas et Melisande" seemed to me pretty poor opera, but the Boston Philosophies will hardly have impudence enough to say that Weingartner's musical taste is bad.

Weingartner is one of the greatest living composers as well as the most famous of conductors. Naturally he is not inclined to discuss a fellow-composer for publication, so he might across a dinner table to a friend. Therefore, when he is willing to be quoted as follows it means that he has strong thoughts about Debussy.

"I found the music of 'Pelleas et Melisande' interesting. There is no definite phraseology, no defined musical form, all is evasive. I admit splendid tonal and harmonic traits, but for me there is no melody, no identity."

Bully for you Brother Weingartner. Now we know you are a great musician, not to be deceived by pomposity and pretentiousness. Weingartner is from Missouri, and you could go through a Debussy score with a microscope and not find a trace of melodic inspiration.

* * *

It is educational to learn how Gatti Casazza of the Metropolitan succeeded in getting rid of Smirnoff, the young Russian tenor. Signor Gatti in a moment of weakness engaged this young man for three years at $1,200 a performance, which is as much as Constantino and Zenatello receive and more than any lyric tenor at the Metropolitan.

When Smirnoff appeared it was immediately discovered that he was what the French call "citeron." The critics belabored both him and Gatti. Back came Smirnoff this season as per contract. Now be it known that in most artist's contracts is set down a list of roles which the singer professes to be able to sing when called upon. Most tenors make up an elaborate list, including some that they do not know at all, but which they think are not likely to be given.

Somebody told Gatti that Smirnoff had never sung Count Almavia in "Barber of Seville," Gatti smiled a suave Italian smile. A few days later Smirnoff was suddenly told to report for a rehearsal of "The Barber." He didn't know the music, but stayed up all night trying to learn it, but he is not a quick student, and the score is incredibly difficult. At the rehearsal he could not sing it, and up rose Signor Gatti and broke the contract.

The moral of this? Well, Henry Russell of the Boston company has been severely criticised for some mistakes, but he never made such a monumental chump of himself as to sign up a third-rate tenor for three seasons at

Gerhardt is to sing at the pension fund concert of the Symphony Orchestra next Sunday, Calve, Gagneau and Garden are scheduled for current opera productions, Hinkle is to appear with the Mendelssohn choir this week and Sirota is to display his wonderful voice at Symphony Hall.

CANTOR SIROTA SYMPHONY HALL

Music Calendar

Tonight, Symphony Hall, "Sirota."
Tonight, Boston Opera, International Song Recital.
Monday night, Boston Opera, Barbera Werner, violinist.
Wednesday night, Boston Opera, "Samson et Dalila."
Thursday night, Symphony Hall, Mendelssohn Choir and Chicago Orchestra.
Thursday night, Jordan Hall, Flonzaley Quartet.
Friday afternoon, Symphony Hall, Boston Symphony Orchestra.
Friday, Boston Opera, "Werther."
Saturday afternoon, Boston Opera, "Aida."
Saturday night, Boston Opera, "Carmen."
Saturday night, Symphony Hall, Boston Symphony Orchestra.

$1,200 per pop. Opera directors are all human.

* * *

"Le Feret Fidele," the fairy opera by Louis Aubert, is not very likely to be given this season. Mr. Russell was enthusiastic about it last Fall, and Andre Caplet said it would be ready for production in December. The trouble with the Blue Forest is that it seems to be equipped with blue music. I have gone over the piano score again and again without finding anything interesting or attractive.

There may be some wonderful things in the orchestration that the piano score does not reveal, but if there are why this diffidence about producing it.

"Tilshomers" has been dug out of its grave and will be resurrected at an early date. Maria Gay will take the leading part sung last year by Fely Berenyi. Jean Hidden will assume the baritone role, which Blanchet created, and Ferdinand De Potter will have the tenor part first sung by the unlamented Lassalle. Andre Caplet will officiate. Friends will be allowed to send flowers.

"Germania," by Franchetti, is to be heard, early next fall. Is Massenet's "Werther" to be next likely that any more new productions will be made this year, but unperformed works will be dug out of the repertory, and visiting stars will wind the season up in a blaze of glory.

WILL REPEAT CONCERT.

Tickets to First Mandolin Affair Are All Sold.

On account of the fact that the tickets have all been sold for the Boston Mandolin Concert to be given in Jordan Hall by Messrs. Lansing and Odell on March 28th, and hundreds will desire to obtain tickets, the concert will be repeated on Monday, April 1st at Jordan Hall with exactly the same program and artists. The principal attraction will be the large Festival orchestra of 100 players which will render Sullivan's "Irish Coral" and Rubenstein's "Melody in F" accompanied by the grand organ. Another pleasing number will be the rendition of songs by Mrs. Lafayette Goodhue, soprano, accompanied by the Mandolin and Guitar orchestra.

CHORAL MUSIC IN ITS FINEST FORM

Mendelssohn Choir to Give Its Much-Heralded Concert Here This Week.

The concert to be given in Symphony Hall next Thursday evening by the Mendelssohn Choir of Toronto, assisted by the Theodore Thomas Orchestra of Chicago and Miss Florence Hinkle, soprano, is promised to be a revelation to lovers of choral music in this city. All accounts agree that this chorus of 225 voices has, under the skilful and devoted training of Dr. A. S. Vogt, reached a point of virtuosity in singing the like of which can be found only in Berlin, where Siegfried Ochs has accomplished similar wonders with the Philharmonic Chorus of that city. Indeed, many connoisseurs who have heard both choruses are inclined to believe that in finesse and polish the Toronto choir excels the famous chorus of Berlin.

Some slight changes have been made in the published program. The program is: As revised and final form is as follows:

Overture, "Hochzeitlied," op. 28, Georg Schumann
Mendelssohn Choir and Theodore Thomas Orchestra.
a. Duet, "Prueflied" ..... Boehm
b. Motet, Psalm 137 ..... Gounod
Mendelssohn Choir.
Solo, "Judex Credetis," from "Te Deum" ..... Berlioz
Mendelssohn Choir and Theodore Thomas Orchestra.
a. "Traume," a study to "Tristan and Isolde" ..... Wagner
b. Liebestod ..... Wagner
(Arranged for concert performance by Theodore Thomas)
Recitative, from "Tannhaeuser" ..... Wagner
Theodore Thomas Orchestra.
"Sanctus," from B-Minor Mass ..... Bach
Mendelssohn Choir and Theodore Thomas Orchestra.
Intermission.
a. "Ave Maria" ..... Gregg
Mendelssohn Choir.
b. "Libera Me," from "Manon" ..... Auguez Verdi
For soprano solo, chorus and orchestra.
Miss Florence Hinkle
Mendelssohn Choir and Theodore Thomas Orchestra.
Symphonic Waltz, op. ..... Stock
Theodore Thomas Orchestra.
a. Beautiful Dreamer, song, arranged by Oreville Bastock ..... Foster
b. "Sanctus," double chorus, op. 27 ..... Howard Brockway
Mendelssohn Choir.
c. Cradle Song, "Wiegenlied" ..... Brahms
"Die Meistersinger" ..... Wagner
Mendelssohn Choir and Theodore Thomas Orchestra.

Music Notes.

The young Boston violinist, Barbara Werner, who is to give a recital in Steinert Hall on Monday evening, received her first lessons from Daniel Kuntz and went from his tuition to that of Berthelier, of the Paris Conservatoire, and Gelmo, the celebrated violinist. She has been a member of the orchestra at the Casino in Biarritz under Gaston Coste, and often played under the famous Colonne's direction in his orchestra, and at the Theatre Odeon. Miss Werner also had the honor of being a member of the orchestra which rendered the funeral music at the home of the great Sarasate at the time of his death. At her concert in Steinert Hall she will have the assistance of Mme. Martini and Mr. Carl Stresy, both of the Boston Opera House.

The celebrated Zoellner Quartet is visiting America on a short concert tour and will give a chamber concert in Steinert Hall on March 9.

On Tuesday evening Mrs. Lafayette Goodhue, soprano, and Herbert W. Smith, baritone, will sing at a pianola recital at Steinert Hall.

Miss C. Tippett announces a vocal concert in Steinert Hall for March 26. The second Julius Schroeder-Fiedler concert is to be given in Steinert Hall on March 5.

An event of interest will be the Sonata Recital at Steinert Hall on the evening of March 5. The artists will be Miss Josephine T. Darrell, violin, and Mr. Lee M. Pattison, piano. Both of these young musicians have long been identified with New England Conservatory, the former as pupil of Wintzenrith and the latter as pupil of Baermann. They have both been heard in recital and ensemble work many times in recent musical seasons and their program, Sonatas by Darrell, Cyrill Beethoven (47 Bilson) and Mailenbaum will comprise the offerings.

GARDEN AND CALVE TO SING THIS WEEK

Jean Gerville Reache Will Be Heard as Dalila—French Opera "Werther."

With Mary Garden and Emma Calve appearing at our Opera House during the coming week, and Jean Gerville Reache to be heard as Dalila in "Samson et Dalila," the fourteenth week of the season might be called eventful.

But in addition we are to have a new French opera, "Werther," a work which is extremely popular in Paris, but which has been infrequently sung in the United States, and never, I believe, in Boston.

Mary Garden appears Monday night in "Faust." Her Marguerite was much admired here last year. Later she will be heard in "Carmen," "Pelleas et Melisande" and probably "Thais."

In the cast with Miss Garden will be Clement as Faust, Rothier as Mephisto pheles, Ridder as Valentine and D'Olive as Siebel.

Samson will be sung with the familiar cast on Wednesday night exception that Gerville Reache sings Dalila. Zenatello Mardones, Lookow and Ridder will have their usual parts.

"Werther" will be heard on Friday night. The cast includes Clement, Ridder, Lankow, Maria Gay, and D'Olive. Caplet will conduct.

Saturday afternoon the bill will be "Aida" and the cast will include Carmen Melis, Zenatello, Maria Gay and Antonio Scotti.

Saturday night comes the Calve performance of Carmen at the regular prices in the cast with her will be Beriere Fisher, Clement, Mardones, Martini, De Courcy etc.

There will be the usual concert on Sunday evening.

MANY ARTISTS TO SING.

Another International Recital at the Opera House Tonight.

Such was the success of the International Song Recital, given at the Boston Opera House two weeks ago, that it was decided to have another one tonight. The artists who will take part are Mme. Carmen Melis, Miss Julia Claussen, Miss Evelyn Scotney, MM. Pulsee, Lankow, Kaiplick, Ilamella and White. Miss Mina Sepdel, the talented young violinist, will also play a selection. Following is the full program:

PART I.

Faust fantasy ..... Sarasate
Mr. Max Irma Seydel.
"Pagliacci" ..... Leoncavallo
Aria ..... Meyerbeer
Mr. Giovanni Polese.
Still wie die Nacht ..... Bohm
Ich liebe dich ..... Grieg
Miss Jessie Swain.
Bedouin Love Song ..... Chadwick
From the Land of the Sky Blue Water ..... Cadman
Lusticus ..... Huhn
Mr. Howard White.
Lair des hiaux, "Faust" ..... Gounod
Marguerite ..... Meyerbeer
Ostinelion ..... Pontecallo
PART II.
Aria, "Der Freischutz" ..... Weber
Traum durch die Dammerung ..... Strauss
Mr. Edward Lankow.
Ein Schwan ..... Grieg
Ich liebe dich ..... Grieg
Mr. Max Kaplick.
Serenade ..... Toselli
Gavotte ..... Gossec
O sole mio ..... Capua
Miss Alfredo Zenatello.
Within a Mile o' Edinboro Town ..... Scotch melody
The Lass with Delicate Air ..... Arne
Miss Evelyn Scotney.

GREAT JEWISH CANTOR.

Sirota in a Recital at Symphony Hall This Evening.

Nothing which has occurred recently in Jewish circles has excited such enthusiasm and interest as the recital which Sirota, the great Jewish cantor, is to give in Symphony Hall this evening at 8:15. There is no doubt that Symphony Hall will be taxed to its utmost capacity. Sirota will be heard in such music as "Kol Nidrei," "Adon Olom," arias from Les Huguenots, Aida Olam, Celeste Aida, aria from Africaine, El Mole Rachamim and the arias from Tosca and Rigoletto.

New York critics were unanimous in praise of his wonderful voice after Sirota's concert there a week ago. At his concert here Sirota will have the assistance of Clarence Eddy, organist.

NO EXTRA CHARGE FOR IT!

With every copy of next Sunday's AMERICAN will be given FREE the new once-a-month Magazine Section, 28 pages of delightful things, exquisitely printed and illustrated, finely bound in wirestitched colored covers.

GERHARDT TO SING FOR PENSION FUND

Program for Next Sunday Night Concert by Symphony Orchestra Announced Later.

The second of the season's concerts in aid of the pension fund of the Symphony Orchestra will take place in Symphony Hall next Sunday night. At the first concert early in the season the orchestra had the assistance of Madame Schumann-Heink and the concert was most successful from every point of view. For this concert a singer as distinguished in her line as Madame Schumann-Heink is in her, Elsna Gerhardt, has generously offered her services, which offer has been gladly accepted by the committee in charge.

Few singers have come to Boston and in such a short time won so large a public as Miss Gerhardt. Heralded as one of the greatest lieder singers in the world it turned out that the reports which preceded her coming had not been exaggerated, for Miss Gerhardt in her recitals and at her appearance with the Symphony Orchestra exhibited traits and qualities of singing rarely found in the younger generation of singers.

It is still impossible to make final announcement regarding the program for Mr. Pfeiffer has been busy with the orchestra during the past week on the fourth Southern trip. This announcement, however, will be made very shortly.

For the general public—that part of it which is not in regular attendance at the Symphony concerts—this concert will gain added interest because it will be the first time a special concert will be given by the orchestra under the leadership of Max Pfeiffer. He has many friends and admirers in Boston who are not regular attendants at the Symphony concerts, and they will undoubtedly take advantage of this opportunity to testify to their friendship for him as well as their friendship for the orchestra.

Story of 'Werther'

JULES MASSENET wrote "Werther" in 1886, but waited until 1892 before he could get it produced, and then the production was in Vienna. The libretto, of course, is founded upon Goethe's famous novel.

In the first act Werther encounters Charlotte, who is like a mother to her little brothers and sisters, and is disclosed entering bread and butter for them. Werther falls in love with Charlotte, but she is affianced to Albert.

In the second act Charlotte, the wife of Albert, confesses her love for Werther and is going to overpower her. She appeals to him, shows him the hopelessness of their situation and implores him to go away and forget her. Werther departs contemplating suicide.

In the third act Charlotte is brooding over what might have been and her pretty little sister Sophie is unable to comfort her. Werther suddenly returns and there is a passionate scene, at the end of which Charlotte admits her great love for him and again sends him away. He goes to his room and there shoots himself. Charlotte follows him, fearing some rash act, and discovers him dying. He perishes in her arms.

The opera is constructed upon guiding themes after the Wagnerian fashion. The music is full of charming melodies in the suave manner of Massenet.

THE COMING OF NIKISCH.

Requests for Seats to His Concert Already Booked.

The box office force at Symphony Hall admit the fact that mail orders for seats for the Arthur Nikisch-London Symphony Orchestra concert on Tuesday evening, April 9, are coming in rapidly. The musical event of the season presents Arthur Nikisch, the head of the London orchestra, and the first concert of the organization's career in the United States, and the first concert in the history of the country. It is the most significant invasion this country has yet had in the domain of orchestral ventures. Mail orders for seats for the Boston concert are already being received at the Symphony Hall box office.

George Harris' Recital.

George Harris, whose splendid tenor voice has been heard on numerous occasions in this city, is to give a recital in Jordan Hall on March 4. Associated with Mr. Harris will be Miss Irma Seydel, the girl violinist of this city, of whom great things are predicted.

HER NAME'S ELAISE; ACCENT OVER THE 'A'

Elaise Gagneau, to Be Correct, and She Is Pursuing an Operatic Career.

By FREDERICK JOHNS.

"Elaise Gagneau."

"And be sure and put an acute accent over the 'a' in my front name. It is very important," said the lady as I wrote it down.

Little did she know that she asked the impossible of the linotype machine and its operator.

The scene was the foyer of the Boston Opera and the speaker was a tall and handsome woman with big brown eyes and wavy dark hair, and a fine figure, and a beautiful gown and diamond buckles on her shoes.

I took out my pencil and wrote it down obediently, "And is that your real name?" I inquired.

Sauntering by were two high hatted and distinguished looking sefiors of our best families. They started violently. One whispered to the other and they looked at Elaise with some curiosity.

"Why are those men staring at me?" asked the tall handsome lady aforesaid.

"They heard me ask you for your real name."

"And they saw you writing down my name and address. The wretches. Let us come away."

Asked Her Real Name.

And we walked onward, leaving the two dashing sefiors in pensive poses. Of course it was indiscreet of me to ask for her real name, but honestly, Elaise Gagneau bounded as if it had just been plucked from the dazzling pages of Charles Garnier.

"You know I am French, said the lady, "that is, my people are French, though I am American. I was born in Duluth, Minn., but I have lived mostly in New York. Don't you think Elaise Gagneau is a splendid name for the stage?"

"With the accent over the 'a' it is a wonder."

"I think it will do very well for grand opera.

"Have you ever been on the opera stage?"

"Not yet, but I hope to make, my debut very soon. I studied in Paris for over a year and I was with Oscar Hammerstein's New York for four years. I was going to make my first appearance five years ago, but I was—er—detained.

Debut Postponed.

"What detained you?"

"Er—er—well, the truth is I got married."

"Is your husband dead?"

"He is to Philadelphia."

"Not dead, but sleeping."

"My husband is extremely nice. He wished me to have my musical career, in fact, I married on condition that I should pursue my career."

"How do you find the pursuit?"

"Very sufficiently interesting. I am studying very hard learning contralto roles and I have nothing, and my only amusement is taking care of my dogs."

"Where do you keep them?"

"In my apartments in the Louvre. They are too cute for anything. One is a Pomeranian only about four inches long, and the other is a tiny white poodle with a pedigree as long—what's that, Mr. Mishkin, this is the music, not the dog column? Oh, very well. Good night."

GEBHARD AS SOLOIST.

Takes Olga Samaroff's Place at Symphony Concert.

Madame Olga Samaroff was to have been the soloist at the seventeenth rehearsal of the Symphony Orchestra. Unfortunately Madame Samaroff was taken ill in Milwaukee a fortnight ago and has been compelled to cancel all her engagements and the consolation of Boston is that in place Mr. Heinrich Gebhard, pianist of the orchestra, has changed models and will be heard to advantage at this city, who is one of the most admired of Boston pianists.

Mr. Gebhard has a splendid repertoire on this program. It is as follows:

Beethoven ..... Symphony No. 7, A major, op. 92
Richard Strauss ..... Symphonia in B-flat, No. 2
Beethoven Concerto in E-flat major, op. 73 (Emperor)
Mr. Heinrich Gebhard. Overture, "Coriolanus"

Last Flonzaley Concert.

The Flonzaley Quartet will give its last concert of chamber music this season in Jordan Hall on Thursday evening at 8:15. The concert brings to an end the most successful season this popular organization has had in this city. The program is as follows: Mozart, quartet in D major, No. 6; Beethoven, quartet in F minor, Op. 95; Glazounoff, (a) intermezzo in modo antico, (b) Scherzo from quartet in A minor.

Nick Young Sees A. L. Wilbur Before Breakfast

We don't know whether it was before Nick Young's breakfast or before Brother Wilbur had had his matutinal repast, but, take our word for it, one of them hadn't had his coffee and rolls. Read what Mr. Young says Mr. Wilbur said, about how the show business has gone to the bow-wows!

By NICHOLAS YOUNG.

ALL is not sweet and lovely with the drama.

Indeed, the times are perilous—so says Mr. A. L. Wilbur, who talks straight from the shoulder and with the confident air of one who knows. And doubtless he does know, for his theatrical operations extend from Boston to Omaha—and back—and include a partnership in at least forty theatres, to say nothing of snug investments in several attractions that do not bear his name, but which are paying running expenses with his hard wrought money.

Yes, Mr. Wilbur is authorized to speak—which is also one of his fine accomplishments.

"What is the matter with the drama?" He repeated my question with the spirit of a man on his way to keep an appointment with a dentist. "More than ought to be told," he added, sorrowfully. I was all ears.

"Let's be honest with ourselves," he continued, "and tell the truth—you don't hear much of it around the theatres at this time of the year. The only class of people who persistently deceive themselves and are not smart enough to know it are the men who have their money invested in theatrical enterprises. If they were business men instead of theatrical men they would soon see their own folly. That's the trouble with the drama, if you must have an answer to your question. What we need in the theatre are more men with business instinct and fewer of the other kind—the kind we now have."

It appeared like a good start. You could almost see Mr. Wilbur opening tomorrow's and Tuesday's mail and reading blunt letters from his associates, asking what kind of darned nonsense he was telling the newspapers. "My friends in the business always become tremendously indignant when I tell the truth about them," he explained.

"Now that we have agreed to be honest with ourselves, I'll go straight to the bottom of our troubles. And, believe me, the trip takes us through many dark and gloomy by-ways. First, theatrical men utterly fail to apply simple business methods in the sale of their goods. I'll talk like a merchant because, like the merchant, we have goods to sell. But unlike the sound business man we do not properly merchandise our goods. The theatres offer the public one thing and when the sale is made the public finds that the goods are not up to the advertisements. Suppose, for example, one of our big stores advertised a sale of imported silks, and when the customers began to arrive they were offered common calico. Can you imagine what would happen to that merchant.

"Yet the theatres advertise silk, in the way of theatrical entertainment, and charge silk prices, only to pass out calico to their customers. We don't merchandise our stock. Some attractions are worth $2, but not one show in a hundred is worth that price.

"The public has been bunked so often by extravagant theatrical advertising that it is getting sensible and refuses to pay prices demanded unless it first knows what it is buying. The public isn't entirely devoid of intelligence, and the result is being felt in every theatre in the country. Give the public a fair run for its money and you will see an immediate improvement in conditions."

This sounded logical. It was plain that Mr. Wilbur was determined to tell the truth at any cost.

"There are just two branches of the theatrical business," he went on, "that are always successful, and their success can be traced to a thorough business organization, based on a fair price for fair goods. These are burlesque and vaudeville. You don't find anything very startling in either vaudeville or burlesque, but the price of the goods is right. Out of a season's batch of two-dollar musical comedies 80 per cent. ought to be sold at burlesque prices.

"The wisdom of properly merchandising your goods is amply demonstrated in both burlesque and vaudeville theatres. Burlesque is played in about eighty theatres in the country, and business is always good—there are no bad seasons. The same is true of properly established vaudeville houses.

"It is my own private notion that the average musical play is a plain unvarnished crime. With but few exceptions these plays are made up of frothy twaddle that has no place in first-class theatres. The proof of this is the utter failure of most of them to make money for either their producers or the theatres in which they play. The trouble here is apparent. Producers have become obsessed with the idea that the tired business man will accept only such entertainment that puts no demand upon his intelligence. That belief is utter nonsense. For the most successful musical plays are those which not only have good music, but are also possessed of a legitimate and interesting story.

"Gilbert and Sullivan wrote the kind of light opera that not only succeeded in its own period, but lived to enjoy prosperity in later years. The same will prove true of "The Chocolate Soldier," which is built on substantial foundation, also "The Pink Lady." Yet the majority of our producers hold up their hands in horror at the suggestion that the tired business man, who, as a rule, isn't tired at all and has his share of intelligence, will accept anything but the meaningless girlie shows that have become so conspicuous during these days of theatrical decline."

This was the first endorsement of the tired business man that I had ever heard uttered in the neighborhood of a theatre.

"Of course," Mr. Wilbur resumed, "I might say that we, apparently, haven't the brains to produce successful plays in more than spasmodic spells. At any rate we don't get them now. I also believe that the 'starring' system has had its evil effect on the drama.

"Not ten in one hundred of our present day stars have the slightest moral or artistic claim upon their position before the public. Most of them are actors of only ordinary ability, who have been featured for one reason or another, mostly because of an idiotic notion, not borne out with facts, that they have a box office value. No star has a box office, or drawing value, unless the play is worth seeing—which gives you a fair idea of the star's real worth to the theatre. With but few exceptions the star of today is a joke in so far as his ability to draw business on his name is concerned."

This was rather rough on some of our shining stars, but Mr. Wilbur declared at the beginning that the truth must be told. No one was spared.

"As a matter of fact, the present system of operation among first class houses keeps them idle about one-third of their legitimate playing time. In burlesque and vaudeville where the price scale is safely adjusted, twelve performances are given each week. First-class theatres are idle at least four afternoons each week, and it is getting so now that most stars refuse to play on Wednesday matinees—they even complain about the Saturday matinees. And these are the people who work three hours in the evening and still have to sleep until noon."

Which will serve to establish A. L. Wilbur's popularity in certain quarters where high salaried, featured actors dwell. Oh, yes.

"There is another very sore spot in the drama—one of the reasons that leads up to high prices for mediocre goods. It has become a habit to keep high prices in order to appeal to the so-called high class patrons—our Back Bay crowd. You can take it from me, and I can look back on more than forty years in the business, the high class patron—the special two-dollar brand—never helped you earn a dividend. He has been toasted so often with two-dollar shows that should have been selling for fifty cents and a dollar, that he only becomes a theatre-goer when he knows for a fact that he is buying two dollars' worth of goods.

"And don't overlook the one real fact in the theatrical game—you make your profit, not from the Back Bay people, but from the citizen who earns from $15 to $25 a week. He is the one live asset that the theatre has to fall back upon, yet he is gradually being driven away by unreasonable prices. It all comes back to the one business principle of properly merchandising your goods. Give the public a fair run for its money and you will not have to worrk about receipts.

"Naturally, the theatre manager is a victim of an unhappy condition. He has to take what the giants of the drama in New York send him. He may yell himself black in the face, and show fact to prove that he knows more what the people want and what they ought to pay than the man, who does the producing, but Monday morning usually finds him on the job of making room for another show that never should have been written. He is simply a small part of a machine that is getting rusty in its joints.

Mr. Wilbur was ready to answer any question. "We dared me to ask one in defence of the present system of handling the theatrical business. So I compromised by inviting him to suggest a remedy.

"I have already supplied that," he answered. "We should merchandise our goods—stop asking $2 for $1.50 material. Then we should get better plays. Of course, that is difficult for the reason that we apparently have but few men in this country who can write them. We should also stop building musical comedies that are neither musical nor comical. And above all, we should treat the public as if it had human intelligence, which, believe me, it has.

"The day has gone by when the great theatre-going public can be misled in any great numbers into buying something it doesn't want. Why, they used to call me crazy twenty-five years ago when I was running my opera company. I had methods of my own, which were, perhaps, a little unusual, but I managed to keep my company working fifty-two weeks in the year, which is not possible under our modern methods.

"But I was always honest with my public. If my company gave a bad performance, which all companies frequently do, I used to step before the curtain and apologize for it and announce that any one in the audience who was dissatisfied could have his money refunded at the box office. That was twenty-five years ago, remember—you couldn't do it now."

"Why not?" I asked innocently.

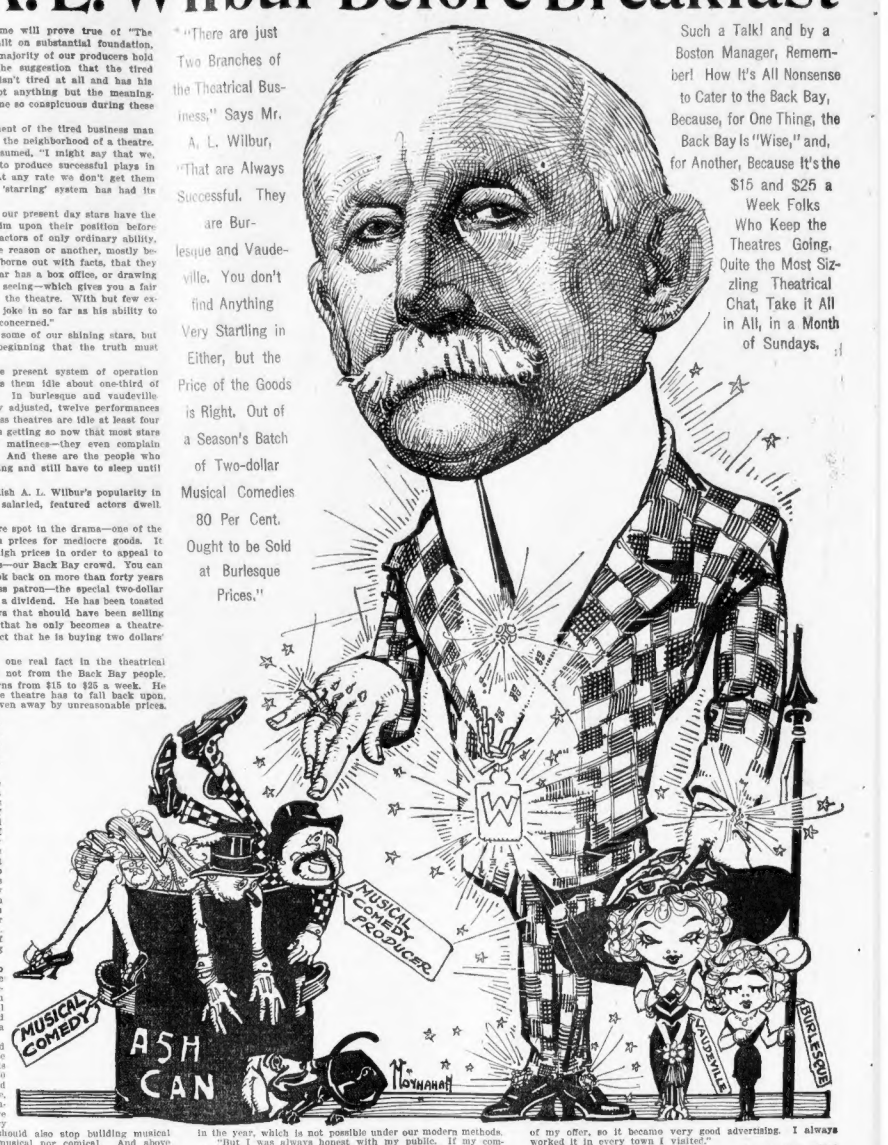
"Because they'd take you at your word and you'd lose your money. In the old days nobody thought of taking advantage of my offer, so it became very good advertising. I always worked it in every town I visited."

Which was, perhaps, one of the reasons why they called Mr. Wilbur crazy.

As a parting shot at high prices I listened to this: "I used to sell good opera at 10, 20 and 30 cents, and with "The Mascot" running 150 nights I made $100,000 profit. Figure it out."

But times have changed—you have A. L. Wilbur's words for it.

"There are just Two Branches of the Theatrical Business," Says Mr. A. L. Wilbur, "That are Always Successful. They are Burlesque and Vaudeville. You don't find Anything Very Startling in Either, but the Price of the Goods is Right. Out of a Season's Batch of Two-dollar Musical Comedies 80 Per Cent. Ought to be Sold at Burlesque Prices."



Such a Talk! and by a Boston Manager, Remember! How It's All Nonsense to Cater to the Back Bay, Because, for One Thing, the Back Bay Is "Wise," and, for Another, Because It's the $15 and $25 a Week Folks Who Keep the Theatres Going, Quite the Most Sizzling Theatrical Chat, Take It All in All, in a Month of Sundays.

MARRIED LIFE THE THIRD YEAR

No. 16—Helen Decides to Rent Her Spare Room and Answers an Advertisement

By MABEL HERBERT URNER

"WANTED—A pleasant, well-lighted furnished room in private apartment by lady living alone. References. R. X. 274."

THREE times Helen read this advertisement, then laid down the paper and leaned unseemingly out of the window.

Why not? Why couldn't she? Why had she never though of this before? The spare room was never used except as a sewing room or a store room, and now while Warren was away—why COULDN'T she take a roomer?

What easier way could there be to help pay the expenses? And Warren's letters were so vague about when he would return. He might be gone a couple of months longer. Why shouldn't the room be rented during that time?

Again she took up the paper and re-read the advertisement. Then she read several others, but they were all "gentlemen" or "bachelors" or "couples" who were seeking rooms. This was the only woman.

All that day Helen thought of nothing else. Surely this was the solution of her eager desire to make some money. Just what the room would be worth she did not know. She searched through the columns of "rooms to let" to get some idea, but the rates varied so she could not tell.

It was rather discouraging to find that there were so many "rooms to let" and so few "rooms wanted." But woman-like it was this point that finally decided her. The fact that it might be difficult to secure a roomer made it seem even more desirable.

After spending several sheets of paper in variously worded attempts, Helen finally wrote out this answer:

—— West ——St., New York.
Feb. 17th, 1912.

R. X. 274.

I have a pleasant, comfortably furnished room in a modern apartment with all conveniences. Should you care to see it, would be glad to show it to you at any time. Very truly yours,

MRS. W. R. CURTIS.

'Phone ——, Riverside.

Helen was not quite satisfied with this. She felt vaguely that she should say more—describe the room and give an idea of the price. But she did not know what to ask, and somehow she shrank from praising her own apartment. The cheapest rooms in the "to let" columns were described as "luxuriously" or "handsomely" or "exquisitely" furnished. Were she looking for rooms herself, she would feel that the places which were not so overpraised would be the better places.

Yet it was with much misgiving that Helen mailed her letter. Probably she would get no answer at all. "R. X. 274" might receive so many offers of "large and luxuriously" furnished rooms that her own modest little note might be overlooked.

The next day Helen found herself looking for an answer with every mail, although she knew one could hardly be expected so soon. Her letter had gone to the newspaper office, and would have to wait there until the advertiser called or sent for it.

However, she satisfied some of her impatience by putting the spare room in perfect order. The sewing machine and table were moved into Warren's room. Then the room was thoroughly swept and dusted, a fresh linen scarf put on the bureau, and even the pink satin pin cushion had its lace cover washed and ironed.

It was not a "luxurious" room, but it was pleasant and comfortable and scrupulously clean. And Helen surveyed it with satisfaction.

"Is you expectin' company, ma'am," asked Delia, who could no longer restrain her curiosity as to why this room should just now be put in such special order.

Helen hesitated. Knowing Delia would regard the advent of a roomer with much disfavor, she had not yet told her.

"No, I'm not expecting company, Delia, but I'm thinking of renting this room while Mr. Curtis is away."

Delia gasped, "Rentin' the room? You mean you goin' to take a roomer?"

Helen nodded. "Yes, for a little while.

Delia opened her mouth as though to make some explosive protest, and then shut it quickly. There was something in the quiet dignity of Helen's bearing that checked any decided expression of her disapproval, so she contented herself with a mumbled:

Didn't know this was a roomin' house," as she polished the mirror with unnecessary force.

"Expenses have been very heavy this Winter, Delia," answered Helen coldly, "and if I can I shall rent this room to help reduce them."

And there was a note in her voice that warned Delia to make no further comment, but her fierce polishing of the mirror showed plainly her resentment.

That day passed and still Helen heard nothing from "R. X. 274." But the next morning, about ten, the 'phone rang and an unfamiliar woman's voice asked to speak to Mrs. Curtis.

"This is Mrs. Curtis," said Helen. "You answered my advertisement about a room. I'm up in this neighborhood this morning—could I see it now?"

"Why—why, yes," in confusion.

"Then I'll be there in half an hour."

Helen hung up the receiver in a flurry of excitement. In half an hour! Hurriedly she changed her house gown for a fresher one, and again went over the spare room with a duster.

She had not the slightest idea how to receive an applicant for a furnished room, nor did she know what rate to ask. But she hoped to gain some idea of this from the woman herself.

The half hour had not quite passed when the phone rang again and "Mrs. Morrison" was announced. The name sounded quiet and well bred. Helen pictured a modest little woman, a widow, probably in mourning. But when a moment later she opened the door it was to an overdressed and rather flashy looking woman. She wore an immense plumed hat with a heavily dotted veil through which the rouge and powder and the metallic yellow of her hair were plainly evident. And with every movement came a whiff of heavy French perfume.

For the first moments Helen was so confused she hardly knew what was said. Instinctively she felt she did not want to rent her room to this woman.

"Yes, a very pleasant room," said Mrs. Morrison gazed around with keen, scrutinizing eyes. "But it's very small. You haven't one larger?"

"Oh, no—this is the only room I have."

"Is this a good-sized closet?" crossing the room and opening the closet door without seeming to think it worth while to ask Helen's permission. "No, it's very shallow—that wouldn't hold all my clothes. But I suppose you'd put in a wardrobe?"

"Oh, no; I couldn't—I haven't any," murmured Helen.

"Well, I suppose I COULD make this do. I might put some hooks and a curtain across that other door and hang some things there. Now I'd like to see the bathroom."

Helen finished at the woman's imperative manner, and silently led the way to the end of the hall. Mrs. Morrison scrutinized the immaculately clean bathroom and shot a shrewd glance into the open doors of the dining and sitting room as she passed.

"Now what do you ask for this?" she demanded abruptly as she reentered the spare room.

"Eight dollars," answered Helen desperately, thinking she was putting upon it a prohibitive price.

"Eight? Do you ask eight for so small a room? I've seen lots of them at five."

"I shouldn't care to let it go for less than eight," coldly.

"Well, I suppose one does have to pay for cleanliness, and this is about the only really clean place I've found. Now how about breakfast? Could I make some arrangement to get my breakfast here?"

"Oh, no—no," hurriedly, "I could not think of serving any meals."

"Well I'll let you know tomorrow. That's high for this room, but it's clean and I rather think I'll take it. Here's my card—I'm the buyer of millinery at ——'s. You can get any reference you want there."

And before Helen could recover from her surprise she was gone with a final:

"I think I'll take it, but I'll let you know definitely tomorrow."

Helen came back to the spare room and sat down limply on the bed. Eight dollars! She had not hoped to get more than six, for there were many advertised in the "to let" column as low as three-fifty.

Eight dollars every week! How much that would mean! This was not the type of woman she would have chosen for a roomer—but should she let that influence her? She had been so desperately longing for some opportunity to make money—to keep her from being so wholly dependent upon Warren. And here was the opportunity! Could she refuse it?